

The Palmer Journal.

NUMBER 43.

VOLUME XX.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1870.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 25 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Ordinary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special notices (before marriages and deaths), 35 cents per cent. ad. Twelve solid nonpareil lines constitute a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.
JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.
G. M. FISK. A. W. DRIGGS.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.
ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ALLEN & GARDNER, Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mower of Buildings.
C. K. KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.
E. L. DAVIS, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Yarns, Lace, Embroidery, Hosiery, Hosiery, Skirts, etc., etc., Journal Block.
E. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross Block.
F. DODGE & Co., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, Lard, &c.
F. J. WASSON, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.
H. W. MUGGER, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOHN G. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Rooms, No. 6, Cross Block.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.
J. S. LAMORE, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. E. KELLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—11, H. Bartlett & Co.'s store.
LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage-Makers and Repairers, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.
L. DIMOCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes. Centre Street, Palmer House Block.
L. C. CARTER, Dealer in Fruit and Confectionery, Ferry Block, opposite Antique House.
MISS S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.
NASSAWANNA HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
ROBERT P. HAWLOW, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Ferry Block, opposite Antique House.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver. Shop in Ferry Block, South Main Street.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

WARE.

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. CONY & Co., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture, and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.
J. M. AYKEN, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c.
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.
L. C. WHITE & Co., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.
L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.
MISS S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school-house, North street.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
PHILIP H. SAGENDORP, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.
ZINZAS MANSI, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Sash, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.

LUMBER, OF ALL KINDS!

LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,
For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at
ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Knox's Building,
Palmer, June 25, 1867.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Millions of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effective remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all parasites in children or adults, is found in Dr. GLENN'S PIN-WORM SYRUP. Purely vegetable, safe, and certain. A valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, and all druggists.

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D., CORNER STATE AND MAPLE STS., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Office hours—10 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 8 p. m.
Jan. 16, 1869.

LUMBER FOR SALE at HENRY GLEASON'S MILL, North Dana.

30,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS.
Inquire of H. Gleason, North Dana, or the subscriber, W. M. BOND, Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Lumber, Leicester, May 25, 1869.

A Farewell and Welcome.

"Hiding out the old; ring in the new";
Hiding out the old with subtlest chime;
For good or ill, we bid adieu
To eighteen hundred sixty-nine.

Ah, none but we ourselves may know
How much this dead year claims our heart—
What varied ties of woe and woe,
Bears of its memory a part.

New Year, young king of time, to thee
We pledge our faith and fealty true;
And with glad hopes of what shall be,
Within thy reign, ring in the new.

Ring in the new with joyous peal;
We'll trust to thee and banish fear,
Till time shall to our hearts reveal
If friend or foe thou'st proved, New Year.

S. A. C.

THE TWIN SISTERS.

If you ever visit New Haven, Connecticut, you will hear this expression: "As much alike as the Grover girls;" or this: "You can no more distinguish them than you can tell Sue from Hannah Grover."

When a New Havener is discussing a point of similitude, he is sure to refer to the Grover girls.

I had not been in the Elm City six weeks before I heard these comparisons. I went there intending to enter a business firm. On my arrival, I stopped at the Tontine. At this hotel two gentlemen were arguing a point of law, and it was then I first heard this language. One speaker was proving that two expressions meant the same thing, and paralleled the expressive with the notorious twins.

Now there is one thing I have in common with women—that is curiosity. I own it, and confess I was on netles. Never could I be appeased until I had a view of these females.

"Tell me," said I to the book-keeper, "are those Grover girls so very much alike?"

"Are they?" said he, in surprise. "Well, I will tell you, Mr. Miller, if you can distinguish them after a week's acquaintance, I will pay your bill at this house the balance of your residence."

"How can I see them?"

"I'll tell you. Observe that bright-looking gent with the white hat. That is Mr. Potter, one of our rising lawyers. He is intimate with the sisters. Obtain an introduction to him, and he will see you through."

"Are these ladies in good standing?"

"Oh! among our first people."

"Can Mr. Potter distinguish them?"

"Never, sir, never, and he looks with the eye of a detective."

"How long has he known them?"

"Three or four years, to my certain knowledge. It may be more."

This determined me. I soon established myself with the lawyer by retaining him in an important case. I found him more willing to afford the introduction, as he was anxious to see the fix their identity never failed to create in a stranger. I would not forget that first interview. Two exquisite beautiful ladies entered the room. I beheld duplicates. One was the precise copy of the other. They dressed alike to a ribbon and a ring. The voices and countenances gave no clue. Then their motions left you none the wiser.

Said Potter, "Now take a good look, for I wish to see if you can identify them."

"Mr. Potter," said I, "you will embarrass the ladies."

"Not at all," said one. "We are used to this," said the other. "It is the great amusement afforded by our resemblance."

Here both spoke; but, on honor, it sounded like one voice.

"Ladies," said I, "pardon me; I know you are not horses, but allow me to look at your teeth?"

I desired this, deeming there would be found some little speck, indentation, or irregularity that would ever serve as an index. They exhibited their pearly rows; but after a minute investigation I was no better informed. I examined the finger nails, then their hands, still I had no point of distinction, and gave it up that Sue and Hannah might forever exchange places without distinction on my part.

The ridiculous blunders of admirers were frequent. Mantuamakers, shoemakers, and trades people in general were continually presenting Sue an account created by Hannah, or telling Hannah some lingo intended only for the ears of Sue.

The beauty of the ladies impressed me. They were of my style. An acquaintance of two months demonstrated their superiority in all respects. In brief, I found myself in love—but with which one?

When tender ideas arose, I found it just as natural to one as to the other. Yes, I solemnly aver I was in love—I had the consummation.

I frequently took them out, yet never knew whom I had. If my lady would quote Sue, I thought it clear I had Hannah, or if Hannah was mentioned, I believed I was Sue. Indeed it was a mere matter of faith. There was no evidence, for often one palmed herself on me as the other—this was a chronic dodge, played on their numerous admirers to suit convenience and rest. As far as these gallants are concerned, it was immaterial. Although one might be called for by name, the other would do just as well, no one being able to detect the difference.

I often implored them to contra-distinguish themselves by some article of apparel or jewelry. But it was fruitless. "That would spoil our fun," they would exclaim, as though I meditated some terrible affliction.

As I have told you I was in love, I felt that my happiness depended on the possession of one of those twins. But for whom should I ask the parents? Honestly it was no matter which one I had, as affection made no choice.

One lovely eve in September, one sister was from home. Now, thought I, here is a surity that I can talk a whole evening to one of these dull phenomena. As she entered the parlor, said I, "How do you do, Miss Sue?" "You are wrong, sir, it's Miss Sue." "Are you humbugging?" "Truly not; I tell you sincerely. You now address Sue Grover." I saw she looked unusually tender, and taking advantage of her faltering voice and trembling manner, I declared my love, and she returned it with all the ardor of her true and impassioned nature. I summoned the old folks; told our devotion; gave prospects, and made all essential revelations.

The senior Grovers gave us their blessings, and assured us they would see our course of true love should run smooth. But what if that other girl should come in? What a pretty mix! How would I ever know my girl? Though again I assured you it would have made no difference. I would have proposed to Hannah just the same. My only trouble was in the multitude of embarrassments incident to the non-distinguishment. On this ground I had a genuine trouble.

Before Hannah returned, I invited Sue to take a walk on the green. When opposite the center of the church, I spoke of the betrothal ring, and requested her to please let me see the ring she wore. She took it off, and I carelessly played with it to throw her off her guard—then, calling her attention to a party of students, took my Congress knife and drew the life blade through the inner part. It left a nice mark, and by this I hoped to identify her in the future.

On our return to the house I secretly posted her parents. They said that I did properly—that it was true Sue should be recognized by her affianced.

"You think you are smart," said she, ere I left her.

"Why?" replied I.

"Oh!" responded she, "that ring game has been tried by half a dozen admirers. I suspected what you were at, but thought I would show how many heads would conceive the same plan."

The next day neither she nor her sister wore a ring. One week after they resumed them, but in neither was there a mark. It was evident that I was to be out-generalled, and would have to depend on the discretion of my intended and the goodness of their parents.

At parties I had severe trials. I never knew whom I took home, and even when home would talk a flood of love to the wrong girl, and receive a laugh for my enthusiasm. "Hang it!" said I, "the cream of the joke is—I can't be revenged, for I might hurt the wrong lady."

The betrothal ring was given. Now, thought I, there is a termination to my discomfiture. Well, it did terminate in just twenty-four hours. Hannah took Sue's ring, went to a jewelry store and ordered one precisely like it, bearing the same inscription. Moreover, she charged him to see that the engraving was counterfeited beyond recognition. It was done. So was I. Now what could I do? Had Sue been willing, I could have schemed forty devices. But she relished the dish, and would never co-operate. Wedding day came. I must take a young lady on the word of herself or parents.

"Well," said I, mentally, "so I get one of the girls, my object will be accomplished." The ceremony was performed before an immense throng, in the largest church in the city. The bridal dress fortunately enabled me to adhere to one. Congratulations being over, my bride and I journeyed to Niagara and inspected several Canadian cities and towns. "Ah!" said I, lovingly, to my wife "Sue, darling, I will know you now." "How?" said she. "By that diamond ring," replied I. "Don't be too sure, Clarence." "Ah?" laughed I, "Hannah will not annoy me any further." But alas for our earthly hopes. My beloved told her sister the name of the New York Importer, and on our return a small head was proffered, on which was a *ajac smile* of the bridal gift. She now went to her room, and at three o'clock she came back. I was again unable to recognize my own wife.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, business suddenly called me to New Orleans. While there, my treasure died. I was grieved, yet from the fact that Hannah lived, my agony was temporary. I returned two weeks weeks after she funeral. My sister-in-law wore neither betrothal nor diamond rings. There was nothing to be gained by it, and they were laid aside. My friends, I am extremely sensitive—a mere child; yet believe me, when I tell you that the presence of Hannah was a perfect and speedy restorative. It was impossible for me to weep. Was she not the same as Sue in all respects? True, when I saw the family

sad, I was troubled; but only on account of their grief. I had none of my own. All that I loved was in exact duplicate, and that moved before me as of yore. Yes, I confess that no husband ever suffered less.

In eighteen months I stood in the same church, and it seemed before the lane course. As Hannah was given to me in the holy state of matrimony, it appeared that I was enacting a farce and re-marrying my own wife!

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

In our pew-letting and pew-selling system, do we not practically say to the rich and well-to-do, "Sit thou here in a good place," and say to the poor, "Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool?"

The evangelist prophet says: "No every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money." But do we not practically say,—"Come ye who have money?" Must the unconverted pay for the gospel or go without it? If we carry the gospel to such only as can and will pay for it, when will the world come to Christ?

May we not find here one reason why the masses do not attend our costly churches? They cannot afford to pay high rents, nor wear rich clothing, and they are too high spirited to go to church without doing as others do.

The Catholics have rich churches, but they are free, and all classes come, rich and poor alike.

Is it not the special duty of believers to support the gospel, and give it to the world free? And should not every one give "as he purposeth in his heart" rather than as a committee purposeth?

Does taxation encourage and develop the principle and spirit of benevolence? If not, how can our churches, under the present regime, grow as they ought, in this Divine Grace?

Furthermore: Do we follow the law of nature, and the example of the Apostles, in our efforts to propagate the gospel?

We may cool water downward, but we must heat it upward. So with society; it deteriorates downward—it improves upward. If the upper classes become vicious, they descend? If the lower become virtuous, they rise. The Apostle understood this law, and began with the lower classes. The greatest of all teachers, "the common people heard gladly."

We build our fires above the water, rather than under it.

We build our churches, write our sermons, and shape our worship, to reach the higher classes. Is it strange that the masses of the people are unsaved?

A SHORT STORY WITH A GOOD MORAL.

A wretched old hummer was seen the other morning soliloquising in this manner on the street corner: "Here I am without a cent in my pocket 'cept this 'ere dime in silver, a pocket piece, touching reminiscence of the better days of the Republic. Now I want a drink bad, and want a shave pretty bad, too; any bar-keeper or barber could tell that; but I can't get both for ten cents. If I get a drink, I shall have to go without a shave; and if I get a shave, I shall have to go without a drink. What shall I do? I know; I'll toss up for it. Heads is a drink; tails a shave. Tails! Tails! Tails! Tails! The unfortunate old hummer tried it again, but missed catching the piece, and it went down through a grating over which he was standing; he thereby lost his beer, his shave, his pocket-piece, and his temper, and wandered away disconsolate."

A SHARP RETORT.—A master cooper called upon a black man in Ohio, and wished to purchase some stave timber. The black asked for what purpose he wanted the timber, and received for answer, "I have a contract for a thousand whiskey barrels."

"Well sir," was the prompt reply, "I have the timber for sale and want money, but no man shall buy a stave from me for that purpose."

The cooper was indignant to meet with such a stern rebuke from a black, and called him a "nigger."

"That is very true," mildly replied the other. "It is my misfortune to be a negro; I can't help that, but I can help selling my timber to make whiskey barrels, and I mean to do it."

LONG TIME WAITING.—Twenty years ago came February, 1870, a resident of a suburban town carried in a watch into a jewelry store in Taunton, to be cleaned and repaired, saying that he would be in town in a day or two and call for it. The watch waited for its owner until a few days since, when the gentleman called in and asked:—"Do you remember of my leaving a watch with you a number of years since to be cleaned?" "Yes," replied the jeweler, "and here it is," at the same time taking it off the hook and handing it to him. The owner asked what the charges for repairing were, and was told nothing, as it would probably need cleaning again, having lain so long a time without being kept in order.

PAT DOOLAN, at the battle of Chancellorsville, bowed low at a cannon-ball which whizzed just six inches above his head.—"Falth," said Pat, "one never loses anything by being polite."

ANOTHER FOOLISH WIFE!

THE DUEL BY LOT!

Woman's Vengeance.

A HUSBAND SHOT!

How many wives are there in our broad land who pray earnestly, daily, "Lead us not into temptation." They may be pure in heart and unblemished in reputation, but still the tempter will sometimes come in the shape of every watch and ward. Let those who have been thus tempted read the trials and struggles and triumphs of our heroine, and it will not only interest them deeply, but render them stronger, purer, and better fitted to meet and conquer temptation, let it present itself in whatever form it may.

On a fine day in the fall of the year, Lord and Lady Carlsbrook were seated under the shade of a spreading beech tree, in the garden attached to Caldecott Hall, which was the name of their ancestral abode.

His lordship was reading a letter he had received from his brother in London, and, when he had completed his perusal, he exclaimed:—

"Habit says in his letter, my dear, that he has dispatched to us Sir Charles Evander, a young baronet of whom I have heard something. He is a friend of Habit's, and wishes him to be kept for some time in the country, if possible, as the delights of London are rapidly demoralizing him."

"I shall be glad to extend our hospitality to my friend of your brother Habit's," answered Lady Carlsbrook, who never contradicted her husband in anything.

"The letter goes on to say," continued his lordship, "that his mother, Lady Evander, wishes him to renew his acquaintance with the St. Anbys, who live near us. Sir Charles and Lily St. Aubyn met in Iowa, and if a watch could be arranged between them, it would be most desirable."

"We will do what we can," said her ladyship, favoring her husband with a sweet smile. "I am sure we have been so happy since our wedding day, dearest Albert, that we need have no compunction in inducing two young people to unite themselves together."

After some further conversation it was decided that they would gladly receive Sir Charles Evander as a guest, and do all they could to make him forget the delights of the town by introducing to his notice the many charms of a country life.

A week elapsed and Sir Charles Evander arrived at Caldecott Hall.

He was tall, handsome, well-made, and had that indescribable, easy, well-bred air, which can only be acquired from moving in the best society. There was magic in his eyes, and Lady Carlsbrook had not been in his company half-an-hour, before she felt as if a shudder, said to herself:—

"That is indeed a man for a woman to love. How happy should Miss St. Aubyn be with such a suitor."

Lord Carlsbrook found the young baronet's society as agreeable as did his wife. Young as he was, he had seen a great deal of the world, which made him somewhat of a cynic. In reality he dizzied, rather than made a real impression on his friends, for there was nothing genuine or sincere about him. He turned everything into ridicule, and laughed at everybody.

Carlsbrook soon discovered that he was an accomplished sportsman, and that the amusements of the city had not rendered him in any way effeminate.

They went out together on shooting expeditions, and always came back with a full bag, Sir Charles being an excellent shot, and thoroughly at home with the dog and gun.

There were so many places on the estate to go to, so much to see, and so much to do during Sir Charles Evander's first week at Caldecott, that Lily St. Aubyn was forgotten until Lady Carlsbrook exclaimed:—

"We have some most agreeable neighbors, Evander, to whom I shall feel delighted to introduce you. Among others I may mention the St. Anbys."

"Of Rock Hill?" said Sir Charles. "Yes; I have met them, and shall be glad to renew the acquaintance. Lily is a fine girl, and she assisted me to pass some time very pleasantly in London."

"We will invite them to meet you at dinner, Sir Charles," exclaimed Lady Carlsbrook. "But you must not suppose that we have any design upon your heart in bringing you in contact with the most lovely young lady in this part of the country."

Sir Charles Evander laughed and made answer:—"I do not think I am so impressionable as you seem to imagine, although I will own myself susceptible of a woman's charms."

Presently Lord Carlsbrook went to the other end of the room, and Evander had an opportunity of saying in a low tone:—

"My heart is gone already, Lady Carlsbrook."

"Indeed! Since when, may I ask?" she replied, with a slight elevation of the eyebrows.

"Since I entered this house. Since I first beheld you, Lady Carlsbrook," he said, with a glance of admiration.

"Sir Charles!" exclaimed her ladyship, in a tone of severe rebuke, "if you dare to repeat such language to me, I shall instantly make my husband acquainted with your conduct. You, a guest in his house, and to make such a speech to the wife of your host!"

"Why not, when the hostess is pretty?" answered Evander, twirling his moustache.

Lady Carlsbrook half rose, as if to call her husband's attention, but he was looking over some books, and had his back turned toward her.

"If you wish to lose your husband, by all means promote a quarrel between us," said Sir Charles, coolly. "Duelling is possible in France, and I can fire a pistol with as much skill as I can use a sword."

She became passive under this threat, and again his large lustrous eyes were fixed upon her, appearing to fathom the secret depths of the innermost recesses of her soul.

Lady Carlsbrook began to be afraid of this man, after his familiarity that evening she always avoided a conversation with him.

A few days afterward Lord Carlsbrook and Sir Charles Evander were out shooting together near the confines of the estate, by this side was the main road, and they

sat down upon a bank to rest while the keepers opened out a slight repeat they had brought with them.

Suddenly the noise of horses galloping rapidly along the road fell upon their ears; with this was mingled the clatter of wheels and the cries of women, apparently in a dreadful state of alarm.

Sir Charles Evander was up in a moment, looking eagerly along the highway.

Presently he beheld a carriage drawn by two fiery horses, over which the terrified coachman had lost all control, descending a hill at a rapid pace. He was just able to perceive that two ladies occupied the carriage, and then, without a moment's hesitation, he raised his gun and shot one of the horses dead, thus bringing the carriage to a standstill. It turned out that the ladies occupants of the carriage were Mrs. St. Aubyn and her daughter Lily, who were at once conducted to Caldecott Hall by Evander and Lord Carlsbrook.

When they reached Caldecott Hall, the blushing girl who was hanging on Evander's arm at once attracted Lady Carlsbrook's notice.

A pang shot through her heart.

"What?" she exclaimed to herself, "am I jealous? Oh, it is absolutely necessary for my peace of mind that that man should leave this house."

The pleasant party at Caldecott Hall was soon broken up. The St. Anbys returned to town, and Sir Charles Evander growing tired of the country and its amusements, made his excuse to Lord and Lady Carlsbrook, and also sought the gay metropolis. Her ladyship felt very dull and miserable when the young baronet took his departure.

She longed also to go to town, and soon made her husband acquainted with her wishes. He was so satisfied with his country home and the sports he there enjoyed, that he combatted her point. Calcut in the end she gave up, and the servants sent delect was shut up, and the servants sent to town, to a house which his lordship's agent had taken for them in a fashionable part of the West End. It was in Wilton Crescent, and they were not far from Hans Place, where the St. Anbys resided.

Her ladyship did not much care about them, because she fancied that Sir Charles Evander paid the lovely Lily too much attention; but she was obliged to keep on friendly terms with them, because they were invited everywhere, and she would meet them at all good houses.

Sir Charles was soon made aware of Lady Carlsbrook's presence in town, and he laughed in his sleeve, for he knew enough of women and their characters to understand that as he had gone away from her, she had followed him.

The gentlemen whom Lady Carlsbrook met, and to whom she talked about Sir Charles, did not give Evander the best possible character. There were two friends of his, Captain Vavasour and Mr. Frederic Mordant, the latter of whom was constantly at the St. Anbys', and at all places where he thought he should meet Lily, and where he thought he should not at all surprise her, for he loved her passionately, though she had not in any measure encouraged the preference which he exhibited for her.

Mr. Mordant had taken a strong dislike to Sir Charles Evander ever since he first met him at Hans Place. The attitude which the latter assumed toward Lily convinced him of the jealousy of the latter, and he was in the jealous mind of the latter that she did not love with her, and that she did not object to his admiration. Mordant's affection for her was so sincere that if he could not win her for himself, he wished to see her married to one who would insure her happiness, and this he felt certain Sir Charles would do. He could say nothing to her, for he loved her passionately, though he would accuse him of an interested motive in vilifying a man he had treated as his friend.

To Lady Carlsbrook, however, he was not so reticent. He told her his opinion of the baronet, though there was no tinge of acrimony or malice in what he said. He spoke his mind freely, with the air of one who was fearless of the consequences of his administration. Mordant's affection for her was so sincere that if he could not win her for himself, he wished to see her married to one who would insure her happiness, and this he felt certain Sir Charles would do. He could say nothing to her, for he loved her passionately, though he would accuse him of an interested motive in vilifying a man he had treated as his friend.

"If Sir Charles Evander is such as you describe him to be, I wonder that you associate with him."

"For my part," replied Mr. Mordant, "I can answer that I have for some time ceased to do so. I am coldly civil whenever we meet, and he must know that I do not class him among the number of my friends."

"That must be a great deprivation for Sir Charles, Mr. Mordant," said her ladyship. "But I hope to meet him in my reception to-morrow evening. I shall be glad to see you both there, as I have so few friends in town. Carlsbrook leaves London for a week to-morrow morning, to see after his poor dogs and horses, about whom he frets so much."

The party given by Mrs. St. Aubyn, to which her ladyship had alluded, was merely a reception. Visitors dropped in as they liked, went from group to group, chatting first with one, then with another, and took their departure, when it pleased them, without any ceremony.

Lady Carlsbrook made her appearance about ten o'clock, superbly dressed, and almost the first person she met on entering, after having spoken to her amiable hostess, was Sir Charles Evander, whom she thought had never looked handsomer.

"This is kind of you," he exclaimed. "There is no one worth speaking to here, and I was getting awfully bored. May I inquire where Carlsbrook is?"

The Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 1, 1870.

It is 1870! The Old Year was hurried last night, and we open a new history today. But we are not going to preach a sermon on the Past and Future, dwelling tearfully over events that have saddened, or smilingly on brighter prospects ahead. The Journal simply wishes its readers a Happy New Year, and promises to do what it can to make them all happy.

The county commissioners for Hampden are importuned to establish a house of reformation for truant and idle boys. Such an institution would be a capital thing, but in establishing it the towns of the county should be taxed for its support according to the number they send. The commissioners are understood to be favorable to the project, but lack the funds. If they had them we doubt whether they would be authorized to go on with the work unless the legislature gave them power.

If the decision of the Iowa attorney-general is correct, there is no need of any new law to enable women to vote. He has decided that the word "male" in the Constitution, or laws, includes "female," and that Miss Julia Addington is entitled to the office of Superintendent of Common Schools, to which office she has been elected. As the word "male" is the only barrier to woman suffrage, the easiest way to get over it is to take the Iowa attorney-general's interpretation, and let the women vote. But we don't expect there will be such a liberal interpretation of the laws in this State.

The country was taken by surprise on learning the sudden death of Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, which took place at Washington on Friday morning last week. He died of congestion of the heart, having been ill but a few days. He was in many respects a remarkable man, and took an active part in the war for the suppression of the rebellion. He was in Buchanan's Cabinet when the rebellion broke out, and resisted with boldness the attempts to throw overboard the whole Government. He was Secretary of War under President Lincoln, and subsequently filled the office of Attorney General. He had recently been appointed to the supreme bench, the appointment meeting the approval of the whole country. He had been literally worn out in the public service, and his premature death, at the age of 55, is another illustration of the fatal effect of too close application in the discharge of public duties.

Our State legislature will meet next Wednesday, and a very different body it will be from the last one. The old stagers who have from year to year been prominent at the State House will be gone, and a new set of men will fill their places. Whether this will be for the better or worse we have yet to learn. H. H. Coolidge, of Suffolk, aspires to the presidency of the senate, but as the speaker of the house will come from the same county we trust the friends of Charles R. Ladd, of Hampden, will use their efforts to elect him. Mr. Ladd would make an excellent presiding officer, and Hampden has a stronger claim on the position than Suffolk. Speaker Jewell will probably be re-elected, though Eusign Kellogg of Pittsfield aspires to that place. The old clerks of both branches will be re-elected without doubt, but the sharpest contest will come over the election of sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Morrissey, who has had the place for eleven years, will have Gen. Pratt of Middleboro' and Col. Parsons of Northampton as competitors; but Morrissey has won many friends by his gentlemanly manners and courteous treatment of past members, and will not be likely to leave the place he holds. The legislature has got a big grist of railroads on its hands this winter, and unless it puts forth more energy than its predecessor of '69 it will be quite as long and expensive.

An Englishman recently got into a quarrel in a beer-house at Bath, and made an awful example of himself. During the altercation he exclaimed, "May God strike me dead," and he had scarcely uttered the word "dead," when he became speechless and lost the entire use of his limbs.

Twenty-five hundred sleighs were made in Westborough this year, the largest number ever made there in twelve months. It is thought a still larger number will be made next year, as several firms are increasing their facilities for the work.

The Eight-Hour League in Oakland, Cal., has decided to disregard the eight-hour law, and go to work on the ten-hour system. The capitalists have consequently resumed building operations.

A young man of Ontario County, N. Y., is haunted by a negro, who claims to be his wife, having married him in Virginia. She dresses to kill, and wears his portrait on her broad bosom.

The bees that should have been busy last summer loitered among the flowers; consequently, honey is scarce, and many swarms must be fed to save them from starving.

Fashionable dressmakers now-a-days require thirty yards of black silk to make what they call a "full short dress." The charges for making vary from \$50 to \$100.

In France a married lady wears a feather in her hat and is thus distinguished from unmarried demitasses who are not permitted to wear feathers of any description.

LETTER FROM SPRINGFIELD.

From our own Correspondent.

SPRINGFIELD, Dec. 30, 1869.

I had thought of writing something in regard to vaccination, as to its advisability, &c., but the field is too extensive, and I will not go into the matter. There has been much said and written on the subject in years past, the Paris Academy of Medicine, for one scientific body, having discussed and re-discussed the subject, without coming to any definite conclusion. Objections are nothing new; nor are they confined to such as disapprove of what is termed "regular" vaccination. Professor Bartlett, of the New York University of Medicine, twenty years ago almost, in his lectures on the course of consumption, used to quote two French physicians, Bartlett and Killiet, as saying that of 208 children vaccinated, 138 died with tubercular consumption, and the balance with other diseases; while of 95 not vaccinated, but 39 died of consumption with the other 65 of other diseases. He did not refer to that as showing the propriety or non-propriety of vaccination, but merely quoted it as worthy of consideration. Those who introduced the practice in the early part of the present century acted according to the best light they had, but it does not follow that the knowledge died with them, or that coming generations may not find a better way.

Our deput accommodations seem to be taking form, and next season will see a change doubtless. I am told the proposition, and originally that of Hon. Henry T. Welch, is to run the cars over Main Street, on an iron bridge about 100 feet above the present grade, and lower the street as much, or even more. Property holders near the depot may not like that, but will acquiesce, most likely, rather than have the station moved away. It seems the least radical of any proposition to remove the difficulties complained of.

Mrs. Ladd consents to serve on the school committee; that is the latest phase of that question.

The Household has been stirring up the Union, by alleging that it was run by "niggers," and a good "yesterday's" paper, by the way, the Worcester man who bargained for the Union last summer, but failed to raise the funds, has been around again, saying he would now buy and had the cash; but he found an advance of 25 per cent. asked on last summer's price, and has retired to digest the situation. He talks of making it a Democratic concern. George Francis Train, the most unique, extraordinary, and unparalleled steam engine of an American citizen that ever got into a pair of boots, gave one of his lectures here last evening, and comes again on the 8th of January. His entertainment was the richest thing that has been given here for a long time, and the audience laughed till they could hardly contain their selves. If he is ever far from vicinity, you have never heard him, don't miss seeing him if you relish fun, and believe in "the coming man."

We have got a new Republic on this continent—one that has suddenly sprung up without notice or bluster. It is up in the Red River Country, called Rupert's Land, where Governor McDougal, who was sent from Canada to govern the settlers, was recently driven out. The people there have made a declaration of independence, and set up a government of their own, and there is no immediate prospect of their being molested, as the Canadians cannot send an army against them very easily without marching through American territory, which will not be permitted. They cannot get there any other way except through Blier's Straits, or around Cape Horn through the Pacific ocean, a task which they are not prepared to undertake at present. The people of Rupert's Land and the Northwest are mostly Indians and half-breeds, who are led by a few Frenchmen and Yankees. Their territory spreads over about 2,600,000 square miles, and there is one inhabitant to every twelve square miles. They were once governed by the Hudson Bay Company, who have sold out to the New Dominion, and they were not consulted in regard to those who were appointed to rule over them. They made no objection to Governor McDougal, but objected to the council which he brought with him. They wanted the council selected from among themselves, in which wish they should have been gratified. They are certainly justified in resenting the insult, but it is not quite certain that they will be able to maintain the stand they have taken.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—John B. Wilder, of Westwood Village, Ohio, attacked his wife with a hatchet, inflicting fatal injuries upon her. Wilder then went into an adjoining room and discharged simultaneously two gun barrels of buckshot into his head, blowing the top completely off. The cause of the tragedy is attributed to a son-in-law of Mrs. Wilder, who is known in Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis, as a "woman-furnisher" to houses of ill-fame.

A CHRISTMAS FALL.—A pleasant and merry party, numbering over two hundred persons of both sexes, which had assembled on Christmas Eve in the hall of a new building near the depot at Greene, in Coventry, R. I., met with a sad accident, which put a sudden termination to their mirth. About ten o'clock in the evening, just as Santa Claus, in full costume, entered the hall on his benedict errand, the floor gave way without warning, and the party were precipitated upon the floor below with so much force as to carry that down also, and crashed humanly and broken floor timbers were tangled in one promiscuous heap into the cellar. Nearly half an hour elapsed before they could all be extricated. Then, wonderful to relate, it was found that no one was killed, that probably not more than three or four had received fractures of their limbs, and that not more than twenty-five had suffered very serious injury from the terrible crash.

A SENSATION.—The elopement of a young married woman with a chap who stole \$100 before he left, created some sensation in Baltimore, Pa., last week. The woman had been married only a week! The deserted husband and owner of the money caught the fugitives at Schenectady, N. Y., and recovered the money, but let the woman go—which was right.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

Horace Greeley is called a profane historian.

Garibaldi, who has been ill, is now able to leave his bed.

An Ohio woman has produced four boys at a birth.

Somebody has sent Grant a black-tailed deer as a Christmas present.

Best society in New York decides skating to be vulgar.

San Francisco does a divorce business of nine brace a day.

Mormon missionaries East telegraph to Brigham that they can't make many converts.

A Philadelphia has found 4000 different ways of spelling Shakespeare's name.

Georgia has just sent 100 Mormon converts to Utah.

The tunnel under Broadway, New York, is ten feet in diameter.

Boocher is going to Indiana. Mrs. B. should keep an eye on him.

Mr. Penbody's expenses, for ten years, did not average \$500 per annum.

In three weeks, 230,000 frogs were sent to Paris. They cost 13 francs per thousand.

The Knights of Malta have collected 130,000 francs to be presented to the Pope.

Pocket-books open with more reluctance now than at any time during or since the war.

Savannah's sole amusement just now is the Pantheopithecism.

The Auburn prison contains a convict who has just had a legacy of \$32,000.

The Prince Imperial has fallen in love with a pretty American girl.

Lawyers should sleep well—it is immaterial on which side they lie.

Baltimore, like Boston, is excited over an abduction case.

New London has the best jail in Missouri, and it is well patronized.

Prince Arthur is growing fat on Montreal beef and beer.

Mrs. Elkins is a Kentucky lady of eighty-one, who is cutting her third set of teeth.

San Francisco takes the place of skates in Northern California.

St. Louis negroes carry razors as deadly weapons, and occasionally get fined \$25 for so doing.

A second crop of grapes is ripening in Oregon.

New York police justices get \$10,000 a year.

Mr. McFarland-Richardson is to seek refuge in a Sub-Treasury sinecure.

Saginaw women of the first families drink openly at saloon bars.

So stationary was a negro violator in Georgia, that he refused to kick when hanged by a party of lynchers.

One thousand men are wandering in the streets of San Francisco, vainly seeking employment.

A railway train was struck by an avalanche on Mount岑 and thrown into a precipice.

The Paris Mint is about to issue new gold coins, of the value of 21 each, to be styled "Internationals."

The double-headed girl is outdone. The editor of the New Bedford Standard has been shown a claim with two snouts.

The new national currency notes, of the denominations of five, twenty and fifty, will be issued early in January.

New Orleans is filled with a sooty shower of flakes from a burning prairie distant many miles off.

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is the first Christian sovereign who has visited Jerusalem since the Crusades.

Heidenreich, the executioner of Paris, is a man of forty years of age, tall, well built, and of a very determined character.

A respectable farmer's wife in Illinois was in the habit, until caught, of dressing in male habit and stealing apples from a neighbor's cellar.

An Indiana maiden has been arrested for "heaven's rocks" in the schoolmaster in response to the school's cry he cast at her.

They use daily 250 pounds of nitro-glycerine at the Hoosac tunnel, and kill about five men a month.

THE ECLIPSES OF 1870.—During this year there will be six eclipses—four of the sun and two of the moon. Of the two here mentioned the first will be a total eclipse of the moon on January 16-17, which will be visible in the United States, but partly visible at Greenwich, England. The second will be a partial eclipse of the sun, also here invisible, and visible only to the regions within thirty degrees of the South Pole. It occurs on January 31. The next eclipse, visible in this latitude, will be a partial one of the moon on January 6, 1871.

SINGULAR OLD LADY.—There is an old lady in Maine who claims to have a lien upon the State, and having asked successive Governors, ineffectually, for payment, she now announces that she will sell out the entire State at auction on Jan. 1, "said sale being for the purpose of realizing a lien she holds upon the said State and appurtenances for a breach of the fundamental guarantees in the State of Maine and the United States' constitution. Terms cash."

FAITHFUL DOG.—A small dog which belonged to a young man who was killed on a Connecticut railroad last week, remained for several days on the platform of the depot near where the accident occurred, and could not be induced to leave it. On the arrival of trains he would run around among the crowd, seeking his master, and being unsuccessful would return to his post, refusing to eat, until he died of starvation.

REMARKABLE MEMORY.—A girl eleven years named Florence Cleveland, of Georgia, recently committed to memory, in ten weeks, six hundred verses of the bible, beside the commandments in order. In one week she learned and recited to her Sabbath school teacher two hundred and five verses. She has not yet been sent to a lunatic asylum.

POTENTIALLY DESCRIBED.—Duluth, Minn., calls itself the Zenith City, and its local poet says it proudly stands by the rock-bound inland ocean, while "at her feet the mighty father of the lakes extends his waters, broad and deep, as if inviting commerce from the southern border."

POISONOUS PIE.—In Waterloo, Black Hawk county, Iowa, a family was poisoned by eating a pie, made from rhubarb that had been put up in a tin can. Two of the men, who drank milk at the same time were not affected; but the others were seriously sick for some time.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—Little, the person who three months ago attempted to force his way into the President's mansion, for the avowed purpose of taking President Grant's life, attempted to murder his mother in Newark, N. J., on Tuesday night.

SORRY.—The Philadelphia carpet weavers are now sorry for their strike. They have held meetings about once in thirty minutes during the last three months, and have now agreed to resume work at prices much less than the figure against which they struck.

A revengeful New York husband cut off his wife's hair while she was asleep, and now, when he wishes to see her, he has to pull her mother's door-hell.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

EARLY.—One man in this village commenced playing on Thursday; but the weather has taken an unfavorable turn for planting, which will be delayed a little.

THREE porkers from one litter, weighing 145 lbs. were displayed at the Palmer Market last Wednesday. They were fattened by E. B. Shaw of this town, and sold for 15 cents per lb.

MAJOR MORGAN remembered the poor of this village on Christmas, by a liberal distribution of fat turkeys, and he no doubt received the blessing of many a family as it sat down to eat of his bounty.

CHANGE OF BASE.—L. Dimock advertises in another column that he shall discontinue the credit system, and hereafter sell only for cash, which will enable him to reduce his already low prices. Give him a call.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—Coryassers will soon invite all the people in this town to petition Congress and the Legislature for Woman Suffrage, and we trust the number of petitioners will be larger than last year.

BELCHERTOWN.—T. & S. D. Cowles manufactured last year 133 carriages and 35 sleighs. What is more, their work is made "you honor." Mr. T. Cowles, one of the firm, celebrated his silver wedding a few evenings since.

IRON BRIDGE.—Ex-mayor A. D. Briggs of Springfield has contracted with the selectmen of Palmer and Monson, to put an iron bridge across the river near Cooly's crossing, the same to cost a little less than \$3000, and to be finished the present month. This will make the fifth iron bridge we shall have in town, all but one of the Truesdell pattern.

FRAGS.—Charles Wallace (col'd), and Tim Danahy, both of Monson, engaged in a mutual knock-down Tuesday evening, on the sidewalk in front of Willis Bros. store, which resulted from a dispute between the parties in Thompson's grocery a short time previous. The appearance of officer Nelson, however, put a stop to the row, he sending them quietly away, having no lock-up for their reception. It is hoped a lodging house will be furnished for such fellows before long.

CHRISTMAS.—Christmas was a general holiday in this town. Private houses had their Christmas trees and the Cong. church had one for their society. There were many handsome gifts showered from the tree, among which were several valuable ones for the pastor and his wife. At the State Primary School, a Christmas tree bore fruit for all the children, some 300 in number. Among those who contributed to their joy was Mrs. B. F. Bowles of Springfield, and Rufus Woods of Enfield, who sent boxes of timely gifts.

FATHER LYNCH, who comes here from Holyoke, to succeed father Rossi, brings a bad record, if the Holyoke Transcript tells the truth. That paper says that his parishioners set about raising money to get him a watch and priestly vestments—that his superior to the church denounced the movement—that Lynch told the Transcript editor that he suggested the remarks of his superior, and soon after wrote to the committee to go on with the subscription. After learning the facts, the committee gave the money back to the subscribers, and father Lynch did not receive the present. We suppose he is now ministering to the good Catholics of Palmer and Monson.

SOUTH WILBRHAM.—The firm of Mulrony & Allen, merchants, died yesterday after an existence of a few months. Allen continues business, while Mulrony retires. He has in all probability found mercantile operations somewhat difficult to manage, and a much easier thing to sell goods than to collect his accounts. He takes the store and dwelling and rents it to Allen. The festival at the Methodist church last evening was a success.—Mr. Green's poem, "Smithville and its Notables," was delivered with his usual oratory. I do not now know what our Baptist friends will say to it as he was remarkably personal on the "hard shells." Mr. Read, the clergyman, had left with his family before supper.

MONSON.—The subscribers on the New Church Building Fund have received invitations from the Building committee to meet in the church this afternoon (Jan. 1) to discuss, consult, and give directions if desirable, in regard to further action. The plans for the new church have been executed, and all who have seen them praise them not only as sound in principle and economical in arrangement, but are really enthusiastic to have them carried out in detail. The architectural design of finish, the excellent arrangement of the lower rooms, together with the elaborate and spacious audience room have seemed to inspire new activity in the enterprise, and if it should be decided to build, Monson will have a church of which the donors and citizens may well be proud. The late rains have washed away part of the breakwater near the north factory which was recently replaced after the late flood. Some fears were entertained that damage might be done at Reynolds' dam, but the amount is slight compared with last fall's ravages. Notwithstanding the storm and unpleasant traveling "Cotton Hollow" was gay and festive on Wednesday evening, there being two anniversary weddings. About forty friends of Andrew A. Warner and wife attended, and with various kinds of tin utensils, and made "merry as a marriage bell." Almond Bebe and his partner having enjoyed fifteen years of wedded bliss, an assembly of relatives and neighbors discussed the subject, "to be, or not to be," at Bebe's, and decided to be, and did take his house by storm (in more than one way, as it was stormy) as the profusion of glass ware with which they stormed the fort would indicate; and if there is any virtue in concave and convex they happy couple will be enabled to see quite clearly for a long time to come, for they received an abundance of many kinds, styles, and descriptions.—E. G. Jests, who keeps the Journal for sale, has been appointed agent for Mortimer's celebrated "What is It?" which many hereabouts who have been afflicted, have used and appreciate as it cures head-ache, tooth-ache, neuralgia, &c., and it "don't take more'n a minute, neither!" The real estate formerly owned by the late Dr. Henry Cady is offered for sale; also, a dwelling house and lot on Green St. is in the market, at low figures.—See W. H. Rogers' advertisement of flour for sale.—The Monson National bank pays a dividend of 5 per cent. January 1.

A chemist in Paris extracts the aromatic essence of turnips, onions, celery, etc., for use in making soups in winter or on sea voyages.

A French story.—A wealthy merchant had a pretty daughter; one day he sent for a young man in his employment, who had not been absent when Dame Nature was dispensing good looks. He addressed him in words to this effect:—"You are a good, industrious, intelligent young man. I wish to give you an interest in the business. The employee, who eked out a miserable existence on 1200 francs per annum, was thunderstruck; he stammered and stammered out compliments in the best way he could; for the brilliant offer had knocked our young friend into the middle of next week. He was brought to his senses by the old gentleman, who added, "Would you like to marry?"—"Haven't I thought of that yet, sir?"—"My daughter's taken a fancy to you; I will give you 300,000 francs as a wedding portion." The clerk, however, thought there was something peculiar in the offer, and suggested the propriety of reflection. "Don't hesitate a moment, and collect."—"I will give you 400,000 francs." This was too much for young France, who said, "Will you permit me to ask you why you make the proposition?"—"Why? why?"—"She is pretty; she may have committed a fault; take the dear girl. I will give you 500,000 francs." The bargain was concluded and the day named. Two days before the wedding, the old gentleman called on his son-in-law, and informed him that his daughter was in an interesting condition. "As I before said the employee was intelligent; he declared without hesitation that the affair could not go on at the price. "Don't let money stand in your way," said the employer, "I will give you a half share in the business, and the whole of my property at my death." This clinched the deal; the marriage took place in due season, and the late comers at 1200 francs per year is one of the wealthiest men in France.—Paris Cor.

TAKE WARNING.—At one of the medical college clinics in New York, the other day, there was exhibited a young lady in a most lamentable state of deformity, caused by wearing high-heeled boots, certain muscles in her feet having contracted. Thereby converting the transient illusion of the Grecian hind into a stern reality.

ON THE WAR PATH.—The Blackfoot Indians have, as a tribe, been friendly towards the whites for five years. It is now reported that they have taken to the "war path" in Montana. They number 7,000 and are able to give great trouble to the people of that Territory.

GOING TO WATCH HER.—Arrangements have been made for watching the fasting girl in Wales, who is said to have taken no food for two years and a half. Four experienced persons are to undertake the task, assisted by a medical committee.

MORMON SIGNS.—There are two Salt Lake City signs:—"Holliness to the Lord, Zion's Cooperative Institute."—"Holliness to the Lord: Cider, Apples and cakes for Salt here." Nearly all the Mormon signs bear this queer phrase.

MAKING AN EXAMPLE.—Upon the recommendation of Gov. Bullock and several radical senators, the President has issued an order abrogating the civil authority in Georgia, and placing the State once more under military rule.

FLOGGED HIM.—Six married women in Louisville, outraged by the ill treatment to which a drunkard was in the habit of subjecting his family, took him out of bed the other night and whipped him unmercifully with cowhides.

NOT LIABLE.—Judge Coleman, of Columbus, Ga., has decided that a person is not liable for a purchase made while a slave, although he subsequently has promised to pay it, that promise not being in writing.

A smart Buffalo girl of thirteen secured \$300 worth of dry goods by forging her father's name to orders on various stores.

DIED FROM TRICHINIA.—Three persons belonging to a family of Germans living 20 miles southeast of Belvidere, Ill., died after eating trichinia pork. Eight others are prostrated from the same cause, and will probably all die. The trichinia can be seen in immense numbers in the meat and also in the flesh of those who have died.

DON'T TAKE THE CHOLERA.—It has been discovered that persons who work in copper are never attacked by cholera, and it is suggested that physicians should experiment with preparations of the metal for the purpose of deciding whether it could not be employed as a preventative during future visits of the epidemic.

SHOCKING.—A grave digger in Wartenberg, Germany, has just been convicted for the shocking crimes of exhuming dead bodies which he cut up and fed to his swine, using the grave clothing for his children, and selling the coffins for firewood and other uses.

A NEW THING.—New York has a "walking car." It is drawn by a horse, and instead of wheels it has eight iron feet, four on each side. As the horse moves it lifts and puts down these feet just as an animal lifts and puts down its feet when progressing.

WILL RESIGN.—Judge Richardson, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has positively decided to resign. He regards the salary of the office as entirely inadequate, scarcely enough to pay his board.

SEVERE DISCIPLINE.—There is a case of discipline in a colored church at St. Louis. One of the deacons tomahawked a brother whom he found offering sympathy to his wife at midnight.

A negro couple in Kentucky have had 22 children in 31 years of married life, and the county remits their taxes in consideration of "distinguished services done to the State."

The children of some of the rebel generals in Cuba have died of starvation in the prisons where Spanish barbarity had confined their famishing mothers.

"Tied to a Corpse" is the cheerful title of a story in one of the English Christmas numbers.

RICH.—A negro woman, formerly a slave, has just died in Philadelphia, leaving property valued at \$100,000.

ENLARGED.—The Westfield Times is spreading itself, having become a thirty-two column paper, and a very good one, too.

STILL BURNING.—In 1852 some workmen kindled a fire in a Missouri coal mine to warm themselves, and last week it was found still burning.

FOOLISH.—A foolish girl aged nineteen, who was disappointed in love, made an unsuccessful attempt to poison herself in Newark, New Jersey, Saturday.

KICKED OUT.—A young gentleman refused to give up his seat in a New Orleans horse-car to a lady, and his fellow passengers kicked him into the street.

SEVERE AMUSEMENT.—Mr. Griffiths came home Christmas day, in New York, and, finding his wife drunk, playfully pounded her on the back until she died.

CONFIDENCE GIRL.—A handsome intelligent Miss of 18 is playing the confidence game in Providence, R. I., to a considerable extent; her name is Mary E. Harding.

ATTRACTIONS.—A hotel at Red Oak, Iowa advertises:—"The most polite ladies will act as waiters, dressed in pea green jackets, tilting hoops and high-heeled buttoned gaiters."

BREVITIES.

Green peas are in the Florida markets. Low-keel dresses are being made lower. Lager beer is almost unknown in England. The river is clear from Hartford to the sea. Earthquakes have visited Canada and Nevada. The circulation of the London Times is only half what it was three years ago.

A Chicago hotel and a shoe dealer has begun to put \$1,000 in their pockets each. The furniture of Mr. Stewart-Fifth Avenue palace is all being made in Europe. Savannah docks, that about the streets with advertisements printed on their billboards. In old times people were accustomed to kneel at prayers, but now they think they kneel at a contract for manufacturing the streets there.

THE LITTLE COTTON.—This brilliant juvenile for January makes its appearance in a new dress, with new engraved title page on the cover. It claims to have a larger circulation than any other juvenile magazine in the world; and deserves its great popularity, both because of its originality and sterling worth, and because it gives so much for so small a price, only one dollar a year. Published by Alfred L. Scott, Chicago, Ill. All the children should have it. It will make them both better and happier all through the year. All who subscribe before the first of the year will receive the November and December numbers of the old year free.

THE DUEL BY LOT.—Let those who are fond of pure romance read the opening chapters of a story bearing the above caption in another part of our paper. This is one of the most original and at the same time most absorbingly interesting and romantic of modern romances. The characters and incidents seem so real, and the plot of the story so ingeniously woven that the reader is fascinated at the very commencement and remains so to the end. We advise our readers by all means to read "The Duel by Lot."

THERE is, probably, no way in which we can benefit our readers more than by recommending them for general use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is adapted to almost all the purposes of a family medicine; and as a specific for coughs, colds, whooping cough, soreness of the chest, lame stomach, rheumatism, spitting of blood, and all lung difficulties, it has no equal that we ever saw or heard of.

If a man wants a bottle of whiskey, let him buy it and take it home like a man, and not sneak home with a bottle of "Bitters," or "Cordial," and pretend that it is medicine. If he wants a tonic that is something better than a temporary stimulant, he should get a bottle of Peruvian Syrup (an Iron Tonic), that will vitalize the blood, and give durable strength to the system.

The propriety of giving cod-liver oil to horses, cattle and sheep, was discussed and admitted by many of the agricultural societies throughout the State last fall, and we believe that in every case but one they decided in favor of Sheridan's Cavalry Compound Powders. Good judgment.

Christmas Carol.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise,
He walked into the One Price Store,
And the scales dropped from his eyes.

And when he found his eyes were bright,
With all his heart and soul he said,
Bought all the goods that he could see,
And then walked out again.

And to his neighbors straightway went,
And to them he did say:
"If you want your money's worth to a cent,
Don't wait another day!"

"But haste to Willis Brothers Store,
Until January 12th; and, what is more,
They'll treat you very well."

"And in these days of cheap and lies,
You'll find what's very rare;
They mean just what they say, and
Their goods inspection bear."

CALEB.

Please see their advertisement in another column of this paper.

The Worst Piles Cured.—I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PILE-SUPPRESSANT. I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I used everything to no purpose, until I found Dr. HARRISON'S Pile-Suppressant, and in less than two months I was cured, and have only to resort to them when Constipation returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NEAL, For sale at No. 4 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. 312m

Twenty-five Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females, has placed Dr. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Disorders, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. E.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1869. 3p 17

Iron in the Blood.—NATURE'S OWN VITALIZER.—THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, AN IRON TONIC, WITHOUT ALCOHOL. Assimilates with the blood as easily as the simplest food, vitalizing and invigorating the whole system. It stimulates without reaction, builds up the broken-down, cures Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Female Weaknesses, Dropsy, Hemorrhages, &c., and cures disease from the system by increasing Nature's own vitalizing element—IRON.

Pamphlet free. J. P. DINSMORE, PROPRIETOR, 35 Day Street, New York. Sold by druggists generally. n25 cow 17

however, that my ladies were not of the sentimental order. They did not look upon husbands generally as an unqualified good, and they enjoyed their freedom by such innocent little amusements as giving dinner parties to an intimate friend or friends. I have had such an invitation myself; a box at the theater has diversified the proceedings."

"Excellent," exclaimed Lady Carisbrook, "I am sure that I cannot do better than follow such a capital example. Will you favor me with your company at my house to dinner to-morrow at seven, Sir Charles?"

"I shall be most happy," he said. Lily St. Aubyn came up and they were separated; but Lady Carisbrook had made the engagement, calculating upon her husband's absence, without meaning any harm, though she ought to have known that it was wrong to do anything which she could not tell her lordship.

The greater part of the day was passed by her in buying flowers in Covent garden, and making preparations for a charming little dinner, such as would at once display her taste and the resources of her establishment.

In the afternoon she went to her bedroom to lay down and rest for an hour. She was tired. It had been quite late when she left Mrs. St. Aubyn's, and not used to such hours, she found it difficult to recover from the fatigue which they occasioned.

To her surprise she was disturbed, as she was about to close her eyes for a refreshing sleep, by a knocking at the door. "It is only I, Emily," said a voice, which she recognized instantly.

"Good gracious, my husband! What brings him back? Can he suspect?" she began, when her speculations were cut short by the entrance of Lord Carisbrook, who caught her in his arms and kissed her tenderly, and cried:

"Here I am again, dearest, sooner than you expected. Ah, what is this? You do not seem so pleased to see me as I thought you would be."

"You frightened me. I was half asleep, and my nerves are a little weak. I was at Mrs. St. Aubyn's last night till late," she answered, rubbing her eyes and sitting on the edge of the bed, wrapped as she was in the capacious folds of a pink dressing-gown. "But what has brought you away from Caldecott in such a hurry?"

"A relative of mine—who made a fortune in India, became eccentric and lived in London under another name—is dead, died yesterday in fact, and his solicitor has written to me to say that he has left me the greater portion of his wealth."

"There is nothing very interesting about that," her lordship said; "we have as much money as we want already. Is that all that has brought you up in such a hurry?" "As for me I would not have gone across the street for such news."

"You have very strange ideas," replied Lord Carisbrook, with a tone of disappointment. "You were sorry at seeing me, and now you don't care for the legacy."

"I do like people to be exact and consistent. Your return has been destroyed by my projects of independence for a week. I was going out to dinner to-night, and—"

"What is to prevent you?" interrupted Carisbrook. "I have engaged myself to the solicitor and shall very likely stay late, talking over matters with him. I shall not be home till twelve certainly, so you can go where you like without paying the slightest attention to me."

Imparting another kiss upon her lips, Lord Carisbrook took his departure, called a cab, drove to his club, and told his friends of his good fortune, and ordered dinner.

Her lordship determined to be brave, and receive Sir Charles Evarde, though prudence dictated the adoption of a very different course.

It happened that Sir Charles was more considerate. He belonged to the same club as Lord Carisbrook, and met him there in the afternoon.

"How do?" I thought you a hundred miles away in the country."

"At Caldecott?" replied his lordship. "I have only just returned. Business brought me back. It was a great pity. I never saw finer weather for shooting."

Sir Charles went to the writing-room, and wrote a letter to Emily, in which he said that he had met her husband, and hoped she would, under the circumstances, excuse him for breaking his engagement, as he had no wish to meet Carisbrook, and he sincerely trusted that this evening alone was only a pleasure deferred.

In the hall he did not see Carisbrook, who was putting on his hat, and he said to the porter standing in his lordship's hearing: "Give this letter to a commissionaire, and let him take it to Lady Carisbrook's, Wilton Crescent."

These words fell like a thunderbolt upon his lordship, who, half-stupefied, watched Sir Charles re-enter the club. He was himself going for a stroll round St. James Square, in which his club was situated, to get an appetite for dinner, and changing his mind, he put down his hat, and extending his hand to the porter, said:

"Give me that letter; it's for my wife, and I can deliver it. Most probably Sir Charles Evarde did not see me, or he would have asked me to take charge of it."

The porter did as he was requested; and Lord Carisbrook, feeling like a man under a lion, went up stairs to the smoking room to read the letter at his leisure, unobserved and uninterrupted.

Its contents astounded him. They, indeed, were calculated to throw suspicion upon the conduct of any woman, and if a man had plunged a knife into his heart, he would not have felt more exquisite pain than he did in reading this compromising letter of Sir Charles Evarde's.

"This is terrible!" he murmured, wiping the perspiration, which had gathered on his brow in great drops, away with his hand. "No wonder Emily was so anxious to see me. This is how she enjoys her independence. But the affair cannot rest here. It was, indeed, an unlucky day for me when Sir Charles Evarde crossed the threshold. Bitterly shall he repent his treachery. I must kill that man, or he shall kill me!"

The continuation of this powerful story will be found in the New York WEEKLY, No. 7, which can be purchased from all News Agents on and after Tuesday, Dec. 11th. Specimen copies sent free. The terms to mail subscribers are: Single copy, one year, \$3; Four copies (\$2.50 each), \$10; and Nine copies (money all sent at one time), \$29. Getters-up of 4 cents each, all letters must be directed to STREET & SMITH, P. O. Box No. 1896, N. Y.

"Patrick," said a priest to an Irishman, "show much boy did you stave?" "Well," replied Pat, "I may as well confess to your reverence for the whole stack, for my wife and I are going to take the rest of it the first dark night."

VINEGAR.—How made in 10 hours with our process. For circulars, address L. SAGE, Vinegar Works, Cromwell, Conn.

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at this office.

NEW SPRING STYLES OF CLOTHING.

For MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' WEAR.

Also, a Good Assortment of

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,

OIL AND RUBBER GOODS.

J. A. BALDWIN,

New York Clothing Store,

138 Main Street.

Springfield, June 13, 1898.

DODD'S

NERVINE

ONCE MORE.

The standard remedy for biliousness with the medical profession is the Ant-Bilious Pill of the American Pharmacopoeia. And its reputation has been well enough deserved. But it is a Pill, nevertheless, and most people of sensibility feel some trouble whenever a pill is taken. DODD'S NERVINE AND INVIGORATOR acts efficiently on the bilious organism; it irritates neither stomach nor intestines in its operation; and what is most important, as all good nurses know, it is MOST AGREEABLE TO TAKE, being as pleasant to the palate as any delicate wine. We all know how it is with Cold Liver Oil. In a pure state it is excellent for certain conditions of debility, and yet many of the best physicians decline to prescribe it, because it so dreadfully sickens the patient. That they say, makes it do more harm than good. With Dodd's Nervine all this becomes obsolete.

For sale by all druggists. Price \$1. 425 2w

THE BEST! THE BEST! THE BEST! A weekly illustrated journal of 16 pages, devoted to Machinery, Agricultural Improvements, Chemical Science and New Discoveries. A splendid journal. \$1.50 CASH in prizes will be paid for clubs of subscribers, on the 10th of February.

A handsome large steel plate ENGRAVING of 10 distinguished American inventors, presented to subscribers.

Specimens of paper, prospectus, and blanks for names, sent free. Terms, \$1 a year; \$1.50 for 6 months. Discount to clubs. A book of importance to all about to apply for patents sent free. Write for full particulars concerning prizes and patents to

PUBLISHERS and Patent Solicitors,

425 1w

37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

TWO DELIGHTFUL NEW MUSIC BOOKS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

PIANOFOORTE GEMS.

A New Collection of the latest favorite Nocturnes, Waltzes, Polkas, Mazurkas, etc., just issued in one book complete.

THE WEALTH OF GEMS. A new collection of the most popular songs, ballads, and duets of the day, with accompanying piano for the pianist. Price of each, Boards, \$2.50; Cloth, \$3.00. Cloth, full gilt, \$4.00. Sent post paid on receipt of price, to J. G. WATSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington St., Boston, and 711 Broadway, New York.

JEST PRIMER.—CHRISTMAS CAROLS, Old and New. Nineteen carols from the German and English. 32 cents.

BY THE

"A DDER."

Every business man, every book-keeper, all children that are attending school, and, in fact, every one that has anything to do with figures, should have this wonderful little machine for summing up figures. It will add three columns at once, and do it quickly and correctly, and is of great value to those possessing it, for it saves time and space many a headache caused from puzzling over long columns of figures. Full directions for use with every machine. Sent by mail, securely packed and post-paid, for 75 cents.

J. G. WATSON & CO., Boston, Mass. 425 1w

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR GREAT

HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN.

A New Handy Book of the City of New York, assisted by medical professors in the various departments. Three years devoted to the preparation. Quackery and humbug exposed. Professors in our leading medical colleges testify that it is the best family doctor book ever written. E. B. TREAT & CO., Pub's, 654 Broadway, N. Y. 425 1w

HAMMERLEY'S MAGNETIC CAL-

TARH VAPOR.—It cures in all cases—

never fails—and is one of the best remedies yet discovered. It cures the most violent headache, neuralgia, toothache, and all other pains of the head; it is a pleasant, clean, and healing vapor, to be inhaled three or four times a day. It will remove all pain in the head, and you have only to try it to be convinced of its efficacy to cure. It is good for headache and colds. Price 50 cents per bottle, sent by mail on receipt of price, to J. G. WATSON & CO., Boston, Mass. 425 1w

WHAT ARE

DR. J. WALKER'S

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE DRINK. n2023w

GLAD THINGS TO CONSUMPTIVES.

A GRATEFUL father will send to all who wish it, the directions by which his daughter, after being given up by physicians and despairing of her father, was restored to CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION by perfect health, without the use of medicine. Sent free. Address

Mr. GREEN D. FRANKLIN, Jersey City, N. J. 4w

\$155 A MONTH made by Agents

selling OLIVE LOGAN'S great work, BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS & BEHIND THE SCENES. The most spicy, rapid selling book out. Each ordered the first month. Agents can secure full and complete information by writing this out and addressing PARMELEE & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa., and Middletown, Conn. n2028w

THE NURSERY.

The best, cheapest, and most richly illustrated MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN, \$1.50 a year in advance. Subscribers now, and get the last number of 1898 FREE.

Address, JOHN L. SHOREY,

13 Washington Street, Boston. 425 1w

PARMELEE'S HELPER

Shows how to double the profits of the farm, and how farmers and their sons can each make \$100 PER MONTH in winter. 10,000 copies will be mailed free to farmers. Send name and address to ZIEGLER, MCCORDY & CO., Springfield, Mass. 425 1w

CHAPPED HANDS AND FACE, SORE

LIPS, &c., cured at once by the use of Heger's Camphor Ice with Glycerine, keeps the hands soft in the coldest weather. See that you get the Genuine. Sold by Druggists. Price 25 cents per box, sent by mail for 50 cents. HEGEMAN & CO., New York P. O. Box 2223. 425 1w

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at

this office.

FULL STOCK AND LOW PRICES

—IN—

EVERY DEPARTMENT!

CHEAPER THAN CAN BE BOUGHT

ELSEWHERE, AT

EDWARDS & CO'S,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.

READ THE LIST OF PRICES.

Best Heavy 4-4 Cottons, including

Anoskeag and Atlantic A.,

Good 4-4 Bleached Cottons,

Good 4-4 Brown Cottons,

Merrimack Prints,

Cotton Flannels,

All Wool Flannels,

Good Shirting Flannels,

Good Double and Twist Cassi-

meres,

White Flannels in all widths,

Carpetings in great variety.

Good all wool Dress Goods,

Good Colored Alpaca's,

Fine Black Alpaca's,

Plaid Dress Goods,

All Wool Poplins,

Fancy Silks, in new styles,

Ladies' Under Vests and Drawers,

Ladies' Hair Switches,

Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves,

Woolen Yarns, all colors.

Swiss Blankets,

Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Vel-

vet Hats,

Bed Comforters,

Counterpanes, large size,

Men's Shirts and Drawers,

4 pair Men's Wool Socks for

4 " " Merino " " "

Men's all Wool Cassimere Suits,

(Sold elsewhere for \$15.)

Men's Good Double and Twist Suits,

Men's Common Double and Twist

Suits

Men's Stylish All Wool Coats,

Men's Pants and Vests,

Men's Sack Suits,

Men's Tap Sole Calf Boots,

Men's Best Quality Tap Sole Thick

Boots,

Men's Best Quality Rubber Over

Shoes,

Women's Best Quality Rubber Over

Shoes,

DRESS GOODS.

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS, IN NEW

STYLES,

MILINERY GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK

LADIES' AND MISSES' TRIMMED HATS,

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

JACKETS,

HOODS,

SCARFS,

TIES,

MITTENS

FURS! FURS! FURS!

100 SETS JUST RECEIVED!

—IN—

AMERICAN SABLE, MINK, BLACK,

and WHITE ASTRACHAN, SQUIR-

REL, RIVER SABLE, &c., &c.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

THE BEST ASSORTMENT EVER OFFERED

IN THIS VICINITY!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER,

IN THE BEST MANNER!

MENS' AND BOYS' MITTENS AND GLOVES,

at a Great Reduction from last years' prices.

CARRIAGE AND BUFFALO ROBES,

HORSE BLANKETS in great variety.

Purchasers may depend on finding Goods

and Prices just as Advertised.

EDWARDS & COMPANY.

Southbridge, Nov. 13, 1898. 2m

THE BEST! THE BEST!

IS THE

CHEAPEST. CHEAPEST.

We keep no inferior Goods, but we do keep a

Large Stock of the

BEST GROCERIES

To be found in this vicinity, and we will sell them

AS CHEAP

As the SAME QUALITY of Goods can be bought

anywhere.

We have Just Received a Fine Lot of First

Quality

CROCKERY, LANTERNS,

and GLASS WARE.

FLOUR. FLOUR. FLOUR.

A fine lot just received. Also,

GRAHAM FLOUR,

RYE AND INDIAN MEAL,

COARSE AND FINE SALT, APPLES,

SWEET POTATOES, &c., &c.

S. W. SMITH.

Palmer, Oct. 16, 1898. ap28 y

WHAT THREAD DO YOU USE?

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA IN THE HIS-

TORY OF MACHINE THREADS.

It is with the greatest satisfaction that we are enabled to call the attention of the people of New England to the C. S. 1. COTTON THREAD now being manufactured by the WILLISTON MILLS, AND SOLD BY WEIGHT, each spool containing one half ounce, exclusive of weight of spool. It is made from the very best CORNELL SEA ISLAND COTTON, manufactured on the most improved machinery, in mills built at a cost of \$1,000,000. We do not hesitate to warrant it equal in strength and quality to the best thread in the market, and we are confident that it will be found to be so. We are confident that its introduction is destined to create a revolution in the "COTTON WORLD," as a store and impartial test of the same by the most competent authority fully justified the highest anticipations of its most earnest advocates.

We invite for this thread a thorough trial by everybody interested in SPOOL COTTON.

FOSTER & RICHARDSON,

NEW ENGLAND AGENTS,

No. 21 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Book, Circulars, and Price Lists forwarded by mail when requested.

Also, New England Agents for the Celebrated

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES!

FOR FAMILY USE THEY HAVE NO EQUAL.

421-1w Send for Circulars and Price List.

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA"

Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of

granulated Virginia.

It is put up in handsome tin boxes, in which

orders for Messrs. LORILLARD'S are daily packed.

LORILLARD'S Tobacco has no superior; being

delectable, it cannot injure nervous constitutions,

or people of sedentary habits.

It is produced from selections of the finest stock,

and prepared by a patented and original man-

ner.

It is very aromatic, mild, and light in weight—

hence it will last longer than others; nor does

it burn or sting the tongue, or leave a disagree-

able after-taste. For genuine, elegantly carved Meer-

schmum Pipes, silver mounted, and packed in neat

leather pockets cases, are placed in the Yacht Club

box daily.

LORILLARD'S CENTURY

Chewing Tobacco.

This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no

superior anywhere.

It is without doubt, the best chewing tobacco in the

country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS

Have been in general use in the United

States over 10 years, and are still acknowledged "the

best" wherever used.

If your stockkeeper does not have these articles

for sale, ask him to get them for you.

They are sold by respectable jobbers almost

everywhere.

Circulars mailed on application.

421-1w P. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

BEST CABINET ORGANS AT LOW-

EST PRICES.—That the MASON & HAM-

ILLION PRIZE, Double Reed, Solid Walnut

Case, carved and paneled, with FIVE STOPS

(VIOLA, DIAPASON, MELODIA, FLUTE, TREMB-

LANT), \$125. Other styles, and other highest premium

The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1870.

NUMBER 44.

VOLUME XX.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.50 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Ordinary notices, 5 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under four heads of deaths), 25 cents each. Sp. ed. Notices (before marriages and deaths), 35¢ per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve solid nonpareil lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.

JOHN FURNISHING, of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

G. M. FISK, A. W. MORGES.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.

ALBION & GARDNER, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.

BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

H. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Maker of Buildings.

CYRUS KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.

DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.

E. L. DAVIS, dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Embroidery, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, and all kinds of Goods.

E. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross Block.

F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, &c.

F. J. WASSER, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.

H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.

H. W. MINOR, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.

JOHN C. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Rooms, No. 6, Cross Block.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antique House.

J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

J. E. KELLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—11, H. Bartlett & Co's store.

LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage-Makers and Repairers, at the old stage of South & East.

L. DRYDEN, Dealer in Boots and Shoes. Centre Store, Palmer House Block.

L. C. CARTER, Dealer in Fruit and Confectionery, Ferry's Block, opposite Antique House.

MRS. S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

ROBERT P. HARLOW, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Ferry's Block, opposite Antique House.

S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.

S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.

W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver. Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.

WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.

WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

WARE.

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.

P. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.

H. M. COLEY & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture, and Wooden Ware. Special attention given to Framing Pictures.

J. M. AIKEN, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Real Photographs, Albums, &c., Ferry Block.

JAMES KENNEY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.

L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church and Domestic.

L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmings, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.

MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite schoolhouse, North street.

PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.

PHILIP H. SAGENDORF, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.

ZENAS MAINT, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.

LUMBER, OF ALL KINDS!

LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,

For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by
ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Palmer, June 29, 1867.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Multitudes of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effectual remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms, in children or adults, is found in Dr. GOULD'S PIN-WORM SYRUP. Purely vegetable, safe and certain. A valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. GEO. C. GOONWILL & CO., Boston, and all druggists. 1016 cm

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D.,

CORNER STATE AND MAPLE STS.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Office hours—7 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 8 p. m.
Jan. 16, 1870.

LUMBER FOR SALE AT HENRY GLEASON'S MILL, North Dana.

30,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS. Inquire of H. Gleason, North Dana, or the subscriber, Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Locomotive. Leicester, May 22, 1869. 29 if

A Happy New Year to Thee.

A happy New Year to thee, father,
A happy New Year to thee!
Oh, could I thy portion appoint, father,
How blessed that portion should be.
Thy pathway I'd strew with bright flowers,
And wing every moment with joy;
No sorrow should rattle thy brow, father,
No carking care should annoy.

A happy New Year to thee, Mother,
A happy New Year to thee!
I think of thy toils and thy tears, mother,
And moved by love's eloquent plea,
My study shall daily be this, mother,
To lessen the tears that may start;
To lighten the toils that oppress, mother,
And kindle the joy of thy heart.

A happy New Year to thee, brother,
A happy New Year to thee!
The future is closed to the eye, brother,
And we will not wish for the key;
But joy shall be blended with joy, brother,
If smoothly we glide through the year;
If walking the valley of grief, brother,
Thy tear shall be mingled with mine.

A happy New Year to thee, sister,
A happy New Year to thee!
May grief never dim the bright eye, sister,
Thou beamest with affection for me;
Through sunshine and showers of the past, sister,
Shall garnish the hours as they run.

Our hearts and our homes have been one;
And long burning bright to the last, sister,
Through sunshine and showers of the past, sister,
Shall garnish the hours as they run.

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW AND I.

"So you're going to marry John Wheeler, are you, Chat, and move right into the house with the old folks?" said my uncle Peter, as he came in suddenly one morning long ago, and found me buried in the pretty mysteries of lawns and laces, and knots, and bows of ribbons, and the glow on my cheek as red as the heart of the sweetest rose in the wreath on my white silk bonnet.

"Yes, I suppose so," said I, bending over a heap of dainty ruffling to hide my embarrassment.

"Well, child, I give you joy of your new mother-in-law," said he, peeping round us as to see what my busy hands were doing.

"And, Chat, if you haven't a hard life before you, no one ever did have. I pity you—that's so; my heart aches for you, little niece; and I believe if that old termagant does not treat you like a human being I'll slip round into the grove back of the cottage with my shot gun, hunting quails, and I'll make a mistake and shoot her! ha! ha! ha!" and that jolly old uncle Peter Whitaker leaned back in his chair and laughed right merrily.

"You know, uncle Peter, it is an old saying that 'a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law are natural enemies.' Now, do you really believe that there is a mother-in-law in this world whose heart has not a tender place in it somewhere which may be found—that may be touched tenderly, lovingly, if one can only find the right key?"

"Well, I don't know, sis. I am afraid Granny Wheeler is an exception. When I lived on the Downing farm, joining Wheeler's, I did think I never saw her equal. She thought no one knew anything but herself. My wife could not get along with her, and you know Sophie's way is kind, and gentle, and forbearing. I felt sometimes as though it would be a real satisfaction to me to make mouths at her and go yeh! yeh! She used to make me feel very ugly, and spiteful, and devilish, as though I would enjoy calling her names. Oh, she has an eye like an old Norway rat—so sharp and bright and cunning."

"Why, that's energy, Uncle Peter," said I, beginning to feel that I must stand up for John's mother.

"Fiddlesticks!" said he, shutting his tobacco box with a click, and slipping it into his pocket, and rising to leave.

"Well, Uncle," said I, "as Mrs. John Wheeler, Jr., will be good friends, won't we? And you'll come and see Chat, and she'll visit you; and if she should make any discoveries she'll tell you."

"Yes," he replied, sighing; "and if you find out really that Granny Wheeler has a drop of human blood in her veins, let me be advised of it."

Forewarned is forearmed. Do you think, reader, there was a cloud no bigger than a dove's wing even in my beautiful summer's sky? I thought one little minute seriously, my hands outspread midway in the air between my heap of foamy laces and my forehead; and something—perhaps the good angel who has never yet deserted me for an hour—made me say with a brave smile whose twinkle I found in my eyes, "It will be just as I make it—just as I will it!"

Then those grand old words came surging up to me, full of hope and strength, and an anthem of exultation:

"Unto thyself be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

The wedding was a quiet affair; we were married by the gray-haired old pastor, who had dandled me on his knee in babyhood, and whose raven locks I had pulled to my heart's content—into whose pockets I had searched to find something good for little girls. Of all the ministers I had known, he alone was the one to offciate on this important occasion.

We moved into the same house with John's parents, and I tried to take the place of a daughter. Of course I did not find everything as I would like to have it; but I made allowance for the manner in which we had been brought up. Mother treated me kindly, but as though I had no judgment, and could hardly be trusted alone with anything that required care or thought. It seemed that she regarded me as a child, to be looked after and made

comfortable. Sometimes, if I felt really to cry, I would say "For his dear sake," and dry up my tears, and make myself happy. Little trials, like the thorns of the thistle, met me every day, but I had shod my feet in anticipation.

I tried not to draw any comparisons between my two homes, but they would come up before me.

One of the adornments with which Mother Wheeler beautified the walls of her rooms was a cat and two kittens, cut out of black cloth and pinned on white hack-ground. I grew very tired of the round-headed cats, and cautiously suggested their removal, but her "Oh no, I like to see them!" silenced me. I did want the snow-white window curtains to be made so long that they would just touch the floor, but she wanted them made long enough to reach only to the window sills, and stared so stiffly they rattled like paper.

Over the mirror in the sitting-room long sprays of asparagus drooped, that in the twilight looked like faint mist, while the finest gilt and bronzed tail feathers of slaughtered chickens intermingled with the delicate green. Her side-saddle, with the crimson plash, and bright, brassy fixings, always hung in the best bedroom, and in the night its dim outline would look like the horned head of a buffalo. It was 'not for me, John's young wife, Chat, to say that its time-honored place should be vacated, and that it could hang in a closet or in the attic, out of sight.

Great bunches of dried herbs hung from the ceiling in the kitchen, while the very choicest and most aromatic depended from the walls of the sitting-room. Piles of bed-clothes reared themselves up like things of life, from different and conspicuous corners of the rooms.

All this, that shocked my ideas of good taste, pleased and gratified poor mother, who had been accustomed to these regulations all her life. John wanted to break in upon her rules, but I could not endure the thought of the innovation—of setting aside her good old way, and taking, as it were, her work from her hands, just as if she had outlived her usefulness. It would have been cruel and thoughtless, and would have given her a fatal wound. She had seen a great deal of trouble, had brought up a large family who were married and living in homes of their own.

Death had taken from her two lovely babes who were just beginning to prattle; and one son, a young man, had met an awful death by being dragged more than a mile over a new road with his foot in the stirrup. Her husband had been security for a neighbor in the first years of her wedded life, and had the debt to pay. Half of the sum she paid little by little, with butter and cheese, and dried fruit, and berries, that she gathered with her nursing baby lying in the shade near her.

Often, while toiling thus, the dishonest rascal whose debts she was sacrificing herself to pay, would dash past her, clean and soft-handed, and stately and proud, in his glittering carriage.

Oh, could I, an interloper, come into her home and mark out new lines and new duties, and crowd against the wall this crowded old heroine? God helping me, I said in my heart, I will be a daughter unto you.

I could see that my music was something new, that she did not like—that her lip would curl a little when she would touch my magazines and books of poetry; so most heartily did I sing sweet old church music, and when I placed the books on the table I would lay Pilgrim's Progress or a volume of sermons, good, old, well-read books, on mine, as though intimating a preference. It was a little thing, but mother understood it, and her eyes would follow me in a questioning look, as much as to say, "I wonder if you love me, Chat?"

She always called me Chat, sounding the name a very distinctly.

She wore old-fashioned lace caps, with a full border or frill all around the face. All the pride she had seemed to centre in her faultlessly neat but old-time caps. Her hair was abundant and quite brown and pretty, but it was always covered and out of sight.

My friends, when they would visit me, would say, "If I were you, I'd soon have those great scary-looking, boozy caps in the stove, they are so abominably old-fashioned."

My thoughts would fly with electrical speed away back to the time when that poor old mother was young and vigorous, and bravely bearing the trials and sorrows that had fallen to her lot; when her heart was wrung with anguish over the death of her beloved children, and the dark graves closed over the dead faces, taken suddenly away from her bosom, and oh! she would be so dear to me, and I would be so ready and willing to defend her that her very faults almost seemed virtues.

I liked to show mother off to the best advantage, and sometimes when my visitors would be dressing and re-dressing their scant adornment of hair, and resorting to deceptive means in making much hair out of a little, I would say, "Now sit down, and rest, mother, and let me comb and brush you." Then I would unroll and loosen her wealth of brown hair, all down her back and shoulders, and its waves and

ripples and glossiness would bring forth the most envious and enthusiastic exclamations of delight and wonder from the admiring visitors.

One morning early a neighbor came in very angry, saying that our horses had been in his cornfield all night, and if the like ever happened again, he'd shoot every one of them. His anger was contagious, and mother retorted, "Fix your old fences, then!"

The old man said something in the same spirit, and she replied in a like manner, and the little fire of anger was blazing up into a flame. I had not caught the infection at all, and coming into the kitchen at that moment, I said, "Heigho, good neighbors, this will never do! Poor mother is not well this morning, and she flashes up like powder. You have reason to be provoked at our horses, but I know you will never have cause again; and now don't let a little thing like this make you angry with us; you're too good a neighbor to lose so easily—worth more than all the horses in town. Don't mind poor mother's hasty words; you know if you were sick, or your wife and babies, she'd be as much troubled as though it was in her own family, and come over with her herbs and roots, and poultices, and—"

"Oh, I know it, Chat, and I know I have been a little too fast; that's so. I should have waited till I was calm, but I came right here from the field, as fast and as mad as I could. You mustn't mind me, Mrs. Wheeler," said the man, with eyes that wanted to cry, as he stood there so ashamed and embarrassed that he turned his back inside out half a dozen times, and trusted the rim into all sorts of shapes.

"Why, bless you, Nathan, I'm not a bit mad," said mother, reaching out her hand, "but you took me so by surprise, I just said the first thing I thought of. I take fire just like dry tow; but I couldn't hold my tongue if ye shot every critter on the farm."

Just then the man came in from hunting the horses, and made apologies, and said he should be well paid for damages, etc.; but Nathan went off blushing and saying he wouldn't take a cent of pay; he was ashamed of himself, and that his wife had his breakfast waiting for him, and away he ran with his hat crammed down on his head with the cotton lining on the outside.

This little incident showed that mother was a kind-hearted, reasonable woman, and I began to think my uncle Peter Whitaker was himself to blame if he did not find her a good neighbor.

I often had hard work to keep myself under proper restraint.

One day my mind had been dwelling upon my school days, and I felt in a mood for writing. In the afternoon I dressed up freshly, in my new white dress, and went away up stairs where I could be undisturbed. I had written two verses, and was deeply in the enjoyment of the coming poem, "The Meadow Path," when I heard a great commotion and snuffling and flustering among the geese, and going down stairs the cause was apparent.

Mother met me at the gate in such outlandish attire that I did not know her. She wore a dingy old flannel dress, her neck bunched up with a cotton shawl, and a handkerchief tied around her head, so as to cover her ears and hair.

She said the geese were all at home now, and she was afraid of rain, and thought we'd better pick them that afternoon. I couldn't write verses only when the poetical mood was upon me, and I didn't know when that would be again, and I was so sorely disappointed I cried.

She saw my red eyes, and, divining the reason, said, "Oh you'll have to drop a good deal of your fine lady ways if you make a farmer's wife."

So I dressed up after the fashion of women who pick geese, and worried through as long an afternoon as I ever lived. My head ached, and my poor arms were bitten over with blue spots, and I was so tired and low-spirited that I could hardly keep from crying, right before John.

Some time in the night I was awakened by a low moaning sound coming from mother's room. I threw a shawl over my shoulders and softly drew near her bed. When I heard her suppressed cries of pain, I said, "Are you sick, mother?"

"Is that you, Chat?" she replied, with a sense of relief in her tones, "don't let me disturb you—you are tired and need your sleep. Oh, my body and limbs are all cramped and cold, but maybe I'll get warm pretty soon, and feel better. Go to your bed, and don't let me disturb you."

I laid my hand on her forehead, and it was cold and clammy, and big drops of sweat stood upon it. I soon heated water and made teas, and had her wrapped in warm flannel, and before half an hour she was comfortable. As she became easy, she closed her eyes and was sinking into a restful slumber, when I touched my lips in blessing upon her forehead.

"Oh, Chat, child of mine," she said, crying right out, "I never have been half good enough to you. I should not have taken you from your writing to-day; you little, tender thing, what a pity you fell into such cruel hands!"

I slid my arm around her neck, and gathered her to my bosom, and cried over the dear old broken-down mother—the woman of many sorrows, stricken when in full leaf and blossom with a blight that would have been death to any other less brave, and noble, and true.

I crept into the bed beside her, and just as she was sinking into a sweet and painless sleep, her tremulous voice said, "Chat, don't never tell it, but it is the truth, never did one of my daughters come to me in answer to my moans of distress when I was sick at night. What was it? Didn't they love me as much as you do?"

I soothed her by saying I had always been the little nurse and doctor at home, and my car was open to catch any cry of pain. It calmed her and she rested until morning.

Little things like this drew us together, and we soon became warmly attached to each other. Oh! we had pleasant times together—my mother-in-law and I.

When wee baby Charlie came to me, the little pink and white flower, his grand-mother opened her arms to him as though he was a great blessing sent to her from Heaven. He touched her heart and filled with joys she had never known before. The fountains of my soul were opened, and life assumed new realities and new beauties, and a sweet song of newness broke from my lips and flooded my soul.

Crowned with motherhood, I walked with feet anointed, and the glory of the stars seemed to gather about my brow.

From the time that mother was attacked with sickness in the night she seemed to fall, and to grow more and more lovely as she gradually faded from earth. She would sit for hours and stay with the baby, and laugh at his funny little ways, and think that he looked just like her babies, who had lain under the sod for twenty years.

It is very pleasant to die thus—like a light growing dimmer and dimmer, like the sunset that fading from the hill-tops, into a soft twilight—creeping into the dimness of darkness gradually.

The last summer we lived together we had not much work to do, and I look back now to that May and June and October as I would remember a song or poem, or book read by the seaside, or something that gave me sweet pleasure and left beautiful memories.

After she was confined to her bed, she would lie and watch me, and follow my footsteps with a tender, loving gaze—eyes full of the light of love, and often she would say to me, "Oh, Chat, you are my best child! I know I have been stern and cold, but you have always been the same dutiful daughter. You have overlooked my faults, and you have kept back the unkind reply many a time when I was unjust to you. You have helped to make me a better woman than I was, and for all this, you know, I bless and love you!"

Oh, how much better it was for me now, that I had yielded my will and my wishes to her's in the few years of my married life, and treated her respectfully, too, in the appointments of her own household! What to me was the praise or blame of my butterfly friends now, in comparison to the good will and earnest love of my husband's mother.

Before mother died I was her nurse for seven weeks—she would have no other. I gave her medicine and attended to her wants, taking rest as best I could. I could not have endured it much longer; I was worn and pale, and thin, and felt all the time as if I were dreaming.

One morning I sat in the rocking chair beside her; John held the baby as he sat on the other side of the bed. Her hand was in mine—her little blue-veined, wasted hand, on which was a beautiful ring, the gift of a brother who had died far away from home.

She said in a low voice, looking fondly upon me, "Chat, you are so tired; but you will not have mother to care for to-night. I wish you would take off this ring, and put it on your own hand, and wear it for my sake. Whenever you look at it, remember what I have often told you lately—how dear you are to me, how much I love you."

Before noon of that day the strange silence of death came stealing over her face. I knew what it meant. We had so grown, that it was like reading life from me to part with her, and with a cry I fell back fainting. Dying, as she was, she heard the fall, and turned her head to look, and died with her last long gaze fixed—oh, so tenderly and lovingly!—upon me.

And this is my testimony—the record of one mother-in-law; and I tell it, believing it may do good, and perhaps be a light and a lamp to the feet of those who may have and hold in their hearts the desire to do unto others as they would have others do unto them.

An Indiana young lady scornfully refused a young man's escort, whereupon he humbly asked permission "to sit on the fence and see her go by!"

Alas for woman's rights in New Jersey. Two Trenton women have been fined \$10 each for being common scolds.

A PALATIAL GAMING HOUSE.

The most palatial of all the gaming-houses in New York is located on Twenty-fifth street. The main parlor is a long room artistically frescoed and elaborately furnished, and carpeted with a velvet mediation. Between the front windows is a long French mirror stretching from ceiling to floor, and on its sides hang heavy blue satin curtains over white lace. Mirrors are hung over the mantle-pieces, which are of solid black-walnut hung with blue and gold; and a mirror is inlaid in the back of every door in the entire house. In the centre of the room is a long black-walnut table, where every night at 11 o'clock supper is served—suppers that cannot be bought—suppers that would delight the palate of Epicures. Two colored servants noiselessly move about with silver trays, and it is a rule of the house that they never accept a fee, the wages they receive being sufficient compensation for their services. Two great sideboards, loaded with fruits and wine, stand in the room, close to the wall. Any one is free to call for liquors and cigars, and to offer money in payment is an insult. The walls are frescoed in blue and gold and all the furniture corresponds. Adjoining is a large circular room, with an umbrellal ceiling, surmounted by a cupola. The walls and ceiling are painted in dark green and gold, the carpet is of green velvet with gold figures, the furniture is of black-walnut and green repps, and a gorgeous chandelier is suspended with gold chains from above. A coxey soft-coal fire throws a glare of scarlet light upon the rich carpet, and the mantle is ornamented with a large mirror and handsome bronze clock. At the head of the room is a long table, around which are always seated a number of men engaged in the game of faro. \$500,000 is the reputed strength of the bank. Bankers, merchants, lawyers, artists, generals, and young men about town are frequenters of this palace of the gamblers. Even the reverend clergy have been known to gamble there, and a once prominent General of the Union army is a constant visitor and determined gambler.

WHY CAN GIRLS DRESS THEM AND KEEP WARM?—The Schoenectady Star is puzzling over the conundrum why girls can dress so thinly as they do and still keep warm, and relates the following startling experience: "We once rode with a girl in an open cutter fifteen miles on one of the coldest nights of winter, and while we sat frozen right as still as a stake, our teeth chattering like castnets, she kept up an animated conversation, every now and then exclaiming: 'Oh! isn't this delightful! Don't you enjoy it? When we arrived at our destination, notwithstanding we were dressed a great deal warmer than our fair companion, she had to lift us out of the cutter and conduct us to the tropical atmosphere of the farm house. On the return trip we were frozen to death and she drove the corpse home. It must be that the girls are tougher than we men people.'"

"DIED POOR?"—As if anybody could die rich, and in that act of dying, not do the grasp upon that tide of death, and go away a pauper out of time! No gold, no jewels, no lands or tenements; and yet, men have been buried by charity's hand who did die rich—died worth a thousand thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand memories, a thousand hopes restored.

Pity is about the meanest wash one man can offer another. I had rather have a ten dollar greenback that had been torn in two twice and pasted together, than ten heval all the pity there is on the upper side or the earth—pity is nothing more than a quiet satisfaction that I am a great deal better off than you am, and that I intend to keep so.—Josh. Billings.

A party in Tonawoxie, thus encourages the editor of his favorite journal: "Continue to pour red-hot thunder bolts, right into the teeth of the leeches and sharks that are sucking the life-blood from the people." Filling a bi-col-sucker's tooth with a red-hot thunderbolt must be a neat job in dentistry.

A maiden lady, alluding to her youthful accomplishments, said that at six months of age she went alone. A malicious individual present remarked: "Yes, and you have been going alone ever since."

"Silence in the court room there," thundered a Cincinnati police magistrate, the other morning; "the court has already committed four prisoners without being able to hear a word of testimony."

The last fashionable New York bride has a \$1500 suit-dress, and says she is prepared for a fire during the night.

A New York reporter, who attended a ball, lately, saw "Billows of softly cushioned anatomy" there.

"What a little child!" said a friend. "Ah!" replied Hood, "his parents never made much of him."

No wonder the squirrel is accused of chattering; he is certainly a great talk-bearer.

The Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 8, 1870.

News of the capture of Port-au-Prince, Hayti, by the revolutionists, and the flight of Salnave, is received. The capital was taken on the night of the 17th ult. But little resistance was made by Salnave's forces, and no blood was shed.

ADVICE received in Washington announce that 700 Cuban insurgents had laid down their arms to Valmaseda, and that the chief, Caca, and his force, had also surrendered. Other Spanish successes are also spoken of. A Havana dispatch says that the insurgents had burned a plantation near Mayajigua, and killed four soldiers and six unarmed Spaniards.

Mrs. Stowe is out with a book in defence of her statements made last summer in regard to Lord Byron. She makes out a pretty strong case against Byron, but we cannot see what good is to come of harrowing up the deeds of a dead man, to show that he was a brute. Of course his friends deny all Mrs. Stowe's statements, and declare them to be the offspring of the diseased mind of Lady Byron. We shall have another warm discussion in the newspapers, and the question will be left in as much doubt as ever, with the exception of one thing—that Mrs. Stowe has dabbled in the dirtiest piece of scandal that has been aired in print for many a year.

The legislature met at noon on Wednesday, and started off with unusual harmony. The senate organized by electing Henry H. Coolidge of Boston for its president, giving him all its votes, and S. N. Gifford for clerk, and Major John Morissey for sergeant-at-arms. The House was almost unanimous in reelecting Harvey Jewell for speaker, Wm. S. Robinson for clerk, and Major Morissey for sergeant-at-arms. The president of the Senate and speaker of the House made speeches in favor of short sessions, to which all the people will say amen. After the organization both branches of the General Court, with the executive department, marched down to the old South church and listened to a sermon by Prof. Julius H. Seelye of Amherst college. In the evening the Cadets dined at Parker's and had a merry time. On Thursday the House elected Rev. John A. M. Chapman, of Boston, Methodist, for its chaplain on the second ballot, and an amendment to the constitution, providing for paying members a salary, was introduced by Ensign Kellogg of Pittsfield. The drawing of seats also took place. The senate did nothing but caucus for a chaplain, and adopt last year's rules. The message of the Governor will be delivered to-day.

DOWN WITH PRICES.—A contemporary very justly calls attention to the fact that, notwithstanding the general fall in prices, hotels and boarding houses still keep up the exorbitant rates which have been current during the last few years. The consequence is that some of the best hotels are much emptier than they usually are, and the proprietors may possibly see by and by that they are pursuing a very shortsighted policy.

SUICIDE.—Frederick Barnes, a young man about 25 years of age, who was at work in the printing office in Springfield, Vt., committed suicide on Saturday morning by taking laudanum. He had not been in good health for some time, and this in connection with a recent disappointment in a love affair, is supposed to have impelled him to the act.

MARRIAGE OF COUSINS.—The London Spectator says that "No European could venture on the very absurd law which has just been passed by New Hampshire, disallowing the marriage of cousins." There is a very absurd law in England about the marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which New Hampshire would hardly venture on.

NEW NOTES.—The Treasury Department will put the fives, twenties, and fifties of the new series of legal tender notes into circulation in about ten days. They are handsome bills, made of good bank note paper, and of much brighter appearance on the face than the new ones and twos in circulation.

A RAILROAD CONDUCTOR IN TROUBLE.—Henry Straub, a Housatonic railroad conductor, owns up to having stolen from \$5000 to \$6000 from the road, and has turned over to the company all his effects. Of course he is conductor no longer.

SHOT HER SEDUCER.—A young woman, Miss Batham, of Wheeling, W. Va., who had been seduced by a man named McNash, called upon him on Thursday, and in his refusing to fulfill his promise to marry her, shot him through the abdomen.

FATAL FALL.—Moses Brown, of Springfield, 50 years of age, and the head of a family of three children, fell from a fourth story window to the ground on Tuesday, breaking his skull. He died in about an hour.

ON A STRIKE.—The Western Union telegraph operators are on a strike, but as strikers don't flourish much lately, the telegraph company does not propose to yield to their demands.

WON'T SELL.—The Hampden County Agricultural Society takes the back track, and votes not to sell Hampden Park. The sportsmen of Springfield want to keep it for horse frolic.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

NAPOLEON goes to bed at 10 o'clock.
—The scene of numberless disasters—kerosene.
—A Missouri farmer lately paid a debt of \$1200 in silver coin.

—New England colleges are unusually well filled.
—Wisconsin favors compulsory education.
—Philadelphia has 200 miles of street railway track.

—A Baltimore husband remonstrated with his wife by pouring hot soap down her back.
—A little Georgia girl lost her head by cracking her head with her teeth.

—A Maryland man chopped up his neighbor with a hatchet as a way of earning \$50.
—This is an open winter—open to objections.
—The Roman Catholic churches in this country number 3500.

—All the Southern insane asylums are crowded with patients.
—A Viennese astronomer has just completed an atlas of the moon.
—Peanuts are said to be a sure cure for liver complaint.

—The immorality of the N. Y. Herald excites the world's attention. So do the London Harlots.
—Somebody has found out that the Illinois knew all about vaccination centuries ago.

—The English language is to be universally adopted by telegraph companies.
—A stray bullet killed a child sitting on its father's knee, in Washington, Christmas day.
—They remove the roof for repairs in New Orleans to get rid of bad tenants.

—The golden youth of to-day are known as Orobake young men.
—A common drunkard has been found in the person of a Hartford girl of thirteen years.

—There have been 1122 delighted visitors to the Yosemite Valley this year.
—Columbus, Ky., has 5000 inhabitants and no school house.
—A young Kentuckian has distinguished himself by marrying his grandmother's sister.

—A Lynchburg jury has condemned a man to pay \$12 and costs for poisoning a dog.
—A Cleveland girl has dressed in male attire and driven a horse-car for seven years.

—Burlington, Vt., is to attempt to make paper from pine shavings.
—A Connecticut railroad is about to transform a church into a depot.

—Wild game is singularly thin and poor this season.
—The bells of Covington, Ind., wears number eight, and is passionately fond of bear meat.

—A Western town is without a newspaper, because "the ladies' sewing society answers just as well."
—General Fremont's bill at Washington last year was over \$50,000.

—Dickens has been heard from by way of the spirit-land.
—George D. Prentice's disease is rheumatism of the heart.

—Henry Ward Beecher refuses to sit to the artist who was engaged to make a bust of him for Plymouth church.
—Siles Joff, of Elizabeth, N. J., owns up to being an old maid. She has just passed her 104th birthday.

—A San Francisco man has invented a new aerial machine which he is confident will far out-fly the Aviator.
—Charleston papers are down on a negro legislator named Thistle.

—The past year has been one of unexampled prosperity in Texas.
—An Atlanta lawyer took his fee for services in a divorce case in the shape of a family cooking stove and a feather bed.

—An Indiana man put a flatiron in his pocket and tried to drown himself, but some strangers fished him out of the river.
—A negro Methodist preacher in Philadelphia actually took his last Sunday's text from "De pythik ol Saint Pant to de Canadians."

—There are now about fifty Senators and sixty Representatives in Washington.
—A nice young woman in New Jersey took poison, the other day, when she found that her father was a bigamist.

—A jealous wife in New Orleans poured boiling water over her unfaithful husband as he lay asleep in bed, and now feels better.
—Rich Pomeroy, in his recent lecture on "Men's Wives," defended the action of Mr. Richardson and Mrs. McFarland.

—Chicago has manufactured this year 5,422,327 gallons of highwines. Last year it manufactured only 2,082,621 gallons.
—McDonald Clark, the "Mad Poet," once said that "any expression of thought, so arranged as to make a man fight or cry, is poetry."

—A London paper speaks of "nummons" on stones, referring to the penalty for advertising on the curb-stones.
—Eight wild Texas bullocks have escaped and are making short work of Western N. Y. haystacks and such.

—Ninety-six pounds of wild honey were recently taken from a single tree in New Hampshire. Some of the combs were six feet long.

—The skeleton of a man murdered in Iowa three years ago has just been found, identified by a bony bunch on the chin, and the murderer convicted.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY.—New York is full of mysterious deeds and bloody tragedies. One of the latest happened Sunday at an assignation house kept by a woman. One Bauman, a public school teacher in Brooklyn, met by appointment a woman whose name is supposed to be Annie McNamara, and who is supposed to be the wife of a Brooklyn merchant, in a room at this house and soon after pistol shots were heard in that direction, and both parties were found in the room mortally wounded. Bauman was discovered with a small four-barrelled pistol in his hand. Both were alive, but they gave no sign that would tell how or why the shooting was done, and died in an hour after. Letters found on a clandestine correspondence for some time, and the mistress of the house stated that they had been meeting at her house for nine months.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY OF THE FRAMINGHAM BANK.—A few nights ago some rogues broke a pane of glass, unfastened a window and entered the Framingham National Bank. Here they operated on the safe and succeeded in blowing off the outer door. This fell or became so wedged in the passage way leading to the inner vault that it was not readily movable, and the thieves abandoned their undertaking without getting any valuables for their trouble.

THE DARLEN CANAL EXPEDITION.—Our Washington correspondent says that according to the statements of the authorities at the Navy Department, the Darlen Canal expedition will certainly sail between the 15th and 20th of January to commence a survey of the canal. The funds for the work are enough for present needs and more can be appropriated in time.

CHINESE LABORERS.—General Walker, who brought several hundred Chinamen to St. Louis, en route to labor on Texas railroads, says that the value of labor in America is fully understood in China, and while the Chinamen will not expatriate themselves unless confident of earning wages that will enable them to return to China in comparative affluence.

Eight murderers are boarding at the New York Tombs.

One job of \$25,000 worth of printing and binding is lying useless in Washington.

A hunt for horse-thieves lasted two weeks in Kentucky, and only two were bagged.

A railway train was recently struck by an avalanche on Mount Cenis and hurled down a precipice.

Connecticut proposes to pass a law restricting people from procuring divorces until they have been married at least two weeks.

Girls are forward in Mariposa, Cal.; they marry at 12 years of age, in season to have a proper quantity of divorces and husbands.

Many fashionable young ladies are suffering with abscesses and ulcers on the feet, caused by wearing French heels on their boots.

A Memphis bride deserted her husband the morning after her marriage, because he refused to send her breakfast up to her room.

The N. Y. Sunday Times knows a Congressman who always sends home, under his frank, enough public documents to sell for a couple of hundred dollars, as waste paper.

The Sheriff of Butler County, Pa., excluded all city reporters at a recent execution, on the ground that he had contracted to report the thing for three papers himself.

The London Spectator has heard of the Massachusetts Knights of St. Crispin, and thinks they will "shake the foundations of society." They make the "foundations" of society now.

Some of the people of St. John are signing a petition for the commutation of the death sentence of John A. Munroe, the murderer, solely on the ground of the respectability of his family.

A funeral procession stopped at a hotel in Trenton, N. J., the other day, to let the mourners take a drink, whereupon the horses ran away with the hearse and tumbled the corpse into a ditch.

A colored voter in Wilmington, Del., smashed a confectioner's skull with one of his own two-pound weights, the other day, because he refused to accept counterfeit currency in exchange for sweets.

Mrs. Rose Madder is lecturing in Ohio in opposition to woman's suffrage, as calculated to destroy her "conservative powers." She argues that the more woman takes upon herself the man-quality, the less she governs man.

NARROW ESCAPE.—The wind on Sunday blew off the hat of a little girl, as she was walking with her father in Trenton. Her father and she turned and hurried after it, and the next moment the spire of the Fourth Presbyterian Church fell with a crash across the sidewalk, at the very place where they had just been. "It is an ill wind," &c.

STUCK BY LIGHTNING.—During a review of a British regiment at Pieter Maritzburg, Natal, a heavy thunder storm arose, and fourteen men were struck by lightning, one being instantly killed. Fortunately for the men, their arms were at the "order" with bayonets unfixed. Had it been otherwise, a great loss might have occurred.

DEATH OF A MISSIONARY.—Rev. J. Perkins died in Chicopee, Mass., on Friday. He was for thirty-six years a missionary among the Nestorians, and for several years was editor of a Christian monthly publication known as the *Days of Light*, the only religious paper printed in Persia. He arrived home in August, in failing health.

MURDERERS SENTENCED.—In Bangladesha James Dewitt and Mrs. Kitty Blanchard were sentenced respectively to four years in the State Prison and three years in the Syracuse Penitentiary, having pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the third degree in killing Warren Blanchard, the woman's husband, in April last.

CATCHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.—A Minnesota saloon keeper set a gun-trap for thieves, charged with larceny. The next morning he ran into his own trap, but seeing the string just in time, he made a vigorous jump, and escaped with nothing more serious than a pair of perforated trousers.

DELIGHTED.—We learn, both from Havana and Spain, that the Spaniards are delighted with the United States government for the course it has taken with regard to Cuba. This shows that the Spaniards have gratitude if they have no other virtue. Meantime Cuba bleeds and suffers.

ANOTHER FIRE BUG.—The people of Newburyport, Mass., have one "Fire-Bug" in limbo, and now are agitated at the evil works of another who burns well-laid barns. They threaten him with a limb of a tree on sight.

REVENGE.—An Omaha husband revenged himself upon the man who stole his wife's affections, by getting a divorce and then compelling the lover to marry her at the muzzle of a pistol.

THREE THOUSAND FOOLS.—Three thousand letters from fools to New York swindling firms have already accumulated at the dead letter office, under the recent order of Mr. Creswell.

SEVERE MIRTH.—Two pauper lunatics in York, Eng., scalded a fellow lunatic to death by forcing him into a tub of boiling water. It was a mirthful way they had. The keepers were at dinner.

Too HANDSOME.—A jealous husband in Memphis, broke his wife's nose because he thought her beauty attracted too much attention.

CHEAP.—Handsome Chinese girls sell for \$600 in San Francisco; an indifferent article can be bought for \$300.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

THIRTY children from the Tewksbury Almshouse were received at the State Primary School last Monday.

SOCIAL TIME.—The devotees of Terpsichore will assemble at the Antique House next Wednesday evening, to do a little of the "fantastic" and eat one of Shaw's good suppers.

We had another big storm on Sunday, washing roads and threatening more extensive damages. The mill dam of J. M. Converse, near the State Almshouse was partially washed away.

At one point on Coy's Hill, Ware, the head light of Kidders express train for Boston is seen almost every evening, as it emerges from the cut on the hill at Springfield. The distance is 25 miles, and for many years the light has been supposed to proceed from a dwelling.

POLICE.—Judge Gardner held Court on Monday and was interviewed by Morris Connors of Duckville, who had committed an assault and battery on his wife, Honora. He presented the magistrate with \$10.20 at the end of the conference and went his way happy with the thought that Justice had been satisfied.

FOLLOW SUIT.—The Hampden Agricultural Society wants to sell Hampden Park, which has been the ruin of the Society. If the Eastern Hampden Society will follow suit and sell their park good results will not doubt follow. The park is situated in the center of the town, and is in Springfield, and other places where they think more of horses than cattle.

PHONATE.—At a probate court held at Springfield on Tuesday the following business was transacted for Eastern Hampden: A letter of trust was granted S. U. Stanton of Wilbraham under the will of John Ormsby. Inventories filed of the estates of Enoch B. Arnold of Palmer; accounts allowed on the estate of James Bullington of Monson; affidavits filed on the estates of Persis Bliss of Brimfield and Orrin Nelson Wales.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM ITEMS.—The Congregational church came near being burned Tuesday evening. The vestry is lighted by a large hanging chandelier. In the center of the school had been occupied during the evening. In extension of this project, will soon follow the Holyoke and Palmer line so much agitated last winter. This route, by direct connection through the manufacturing villages of Jenksville, Indian Orchard, Chicopee Falls, to the Connecticut River road at Chicopee, will give these important towns and the new city of Holyoke shorter and more direct connection with Boston.

OUR RAILROADS.—The Southbridge and Palmer Railroad Company will apply to the Legislature this winter to revive their charter, and give the towns authority to take stock. The old plans have been lost and new surveys have been made of the route. A charter was granted in 1863, but the heavy burdens imposed by the war, and the increased expenses of construction, compelled them to defer action till a more favorable time. The people along the line have waked up to the importance of the matter, and are taking hold of it in earnest and there is no doubt but that this important branch will be built before Oct. 71. This line, connecting with the Boston and Springfield road at Southbridge, will open a new route to Boston, long wanted, not only by the heavy manufacturing corporations of Palmer, but by as earnestly desired by the leading business firms and corporations of Ware, Enfield, Amherst, and other enterprising manufacturing towns along the line of the Ware River and New London Northern railroads, and they manifest deep interest in the success of the undertaking. In extension of this project, will soon follow the Holyoke and Palmer line so much agitated last winter. This route, by direct connection through the manufacturing villages of Jenksville, Indian Orchard, Chicopee Falls, to the Connecticut River road at Chicopee, will give these important towns and the new city of Holyoke shorter and more direct connection with Boston.

BRIMFIELD.—Brimfield keeps up her thief-detecting organization and has just elected the following officers: President, Amos Munroe; vice president, George M. Hittchock; secretary, James B. Brown; treasurer, James T. Brown; and a dozen or more for pursuing offenders.

LAMBERT ALLEN, an old and respected citizen of this town, has been taken to the insane asylum at Northampton.

SWEET AWAY.—On Sunday night, during the blinding snow storm, Leonard Crocker, lessee of the New-York Central cattle yards, in Buffalo, left that city in a buggy, with his hired man, for his residence, two miles distant, along the beach turnpike, over which a furious current swept. Nothing was afterwards seen of the men or of the buggy, but the buggy was found in a day or two under the ice. A reward of \$500 is offered for the recovery of Mr. Crocker's body.

BRIDAL PRESENTS.—New York has just had another wedding with extraordinary necessities. Among the bridal presents was a house completely furnished, three or four \$10,000 checks, a solid service of silver and other gifts amounting to \$200,000, over which a number of detectives were placed on guard. The groom is a member of the New York Aldermanic ring, and his brethren of that circle vied with each other in the extravagance of their offerings.

LOW PRICES.—Prices in the West are low, according to a letter from Waterloo, Iowa. In that place, the best quality of flour is sold for four dollars per barrel; turkeys, ten cents a pound; chickens eight cents and prairie chickens \$2.50 and \$3 a dozen. Wheat is from fifty to fifty-five cents a bushel, and some of it has to be carted thirty miles to reach a market. The quantity daily sold in Waterloo is from four to six thousand bushels.

PAYS HER SOLDIERS.—Middleboro' has voted to pay each member of Company D, 18th Regiment, M. V. M., who enlisted from that town in 1861, and was a citizen of the same when enlisted, the sum of twenty-six dollars per month, including army pay, for one year and a half from the date of his enlistment, provided his term of service exceeded that time, otherwise to receive the above named sum per month only for the time served.

EASILY PACIFIED.—A Wisconsin negro suspected a white man of interviewing his wife, and watched things through a stove-pipe hole. Soon his worst fears were realized; he rushed into the bedroom, when the white man fled with his boots in his hand. The colored man was going to sue him for \$250,000 damages, but on finding him in a good coat and vest, and a pair of pants in the room, his wounded heart was healed.

COMING.—Seven thousand Saxons living in Transylvania are to emigrate to the United States in the spring.

If the Northern road should build and operate the proposed route they will wake up to the fact that they are working for the benefit of a rival route, cutting their own line into two sections, and crippling the north-eastern half. We believe they begin to see this, and will fight shy of the new project. Another reason is the desire of Springfield to connect with the Boston Hartford and Erie. This would be done at an increased distance of ten miles over the route we have indicated, with sharper and higher grades than the line we have given while, as between Stafford and Springfield, the expense of operating the road would be greater than via Palmer, as the higher summits to surmount will cost more for motive power than the diminished distance will save in reaching Stafford.

MOXSON.—Sunday was more than moist hereabout, and the few who attended church had an opportunity to be sprinkled, and immersed, too, without much inconvenience. It was feared that we should have a duplicate of our former flood, but the damps rebuilt were able to stand the test. The selectmen have repaired Mr. Norcross's damages at the North Village in part, and he has paid them, and he concludes that for all imperfection in their work they will make it good. It is rather a new idea for the selectmen to take the best interest of the town; though it would seem that the work ought to be done in such a manner as not to wash out the first smart rain that comes. The gates being open at the North Village dam, no damage was done last Sabbath. Mr. Dorman, who has supplied this market with fish, oysters, lobsters, &c., for a number of years past, has associated with himself James Smith of this place, who is making semi-weekly visits and furnishing cur citizens with the best of oysters, fish, &c., and to sharpen the appetite he carries horse radish, which causes many to shed tears of joy. Several of the Palmer Journal Extras of last week were posted around town, with an addition put on by one of our merchants, here—rather of a novel way to advertise. Charles Squier is having a rush at his photograph gallery, and every picture he turns out is an advertisement in itself of the superior style of work which he is doing. Since the storm of Sunday we have had pleasant weather and good wheeling; but the lively men say if we don't have more snow their sleighs won't pay for getting around.

THE CASE OF THE WARE RIVER RAILROAD, vs. Samuel Morse, before the County Commissioners on Tuesday proved to be a lengthy affair. After viewing the premises the Court met at one o'clock, and with a short intermission for supper, continued until ten o'clock p. m., at which time the commissioners were obliged to adjourn, and the Court was adjourned to meet at Northampton on Tuesday next. The case was of much interest, and the railroad office where the Court met was filled. Mr. Morse was represented by Henry C. Davis esq., and the Railroad Co., by Messrs. Colton and Richards of Ware and J. G. Allen esq. of Palmer.

BRILLIANT.—A sublime display of "northern lights" was witnessed last Monday morning. The sky was brilliantly illuminated with white, pink and crimson streamers, extending from the west around the northern sky to the east, reaching up to the zenith, and flashing brilliantly all the while. This magnificent exhibition lasted from half past four till daylight.

WALLES.—The strikers who came in contact with Mr. Kellogg, as noticed in the Journal some time since, have settled the bill by paying Mr. Kellogg \$5 each. Mr. Kellogg, thinking to defend his spouse came out with a kettle of boiling water, and instead of scalding the aggressors, she started the bristles on her legs, and it was in the evening and mistakes will happen.

ROAMED ENOUGH.—Eugenie wants to go to Rome this winter. Napoleon thinks of the fifty thousand francs she borrowed to return from Cairo, and says she has roamed enough for the present.

NEW MILLS.—Dull as the times are, New Britain, Conn., boasts of having just opened three new mills; but alas! they are "gin mills."

A Parrott shell, one of "Gillmore's pills," was found the other day lodged between two buildings in Charleston, S.C. It would have remained undiscovered had not a fire nearly destroyed one of the buildings, but fortunately it did not reach the unexploded shell.

OSWEGO was recently the scene of a fearful outrage committed upon a friendless woman named Emma Lee, by four creatures called men. They are in prison. In the melee, they broke her collar bone, tore the rings from her ears, and robbed her of \$7 in money.

NEW INVENTIONS.—In the older countries of Europe, where labor is cheap, the inventive facilities are not stimulated to the extent so common in the United States. Wherever civilization extends, American ingenuity is recognized as leading that of all other nations in the number and value of its labor-saving appliances.

The three great triumphs of the Electric Telegraph, the Lightning Press, and the Sewing Machine, are not shining stars in the constellation of useful inventions that encircle our republic.

With a weekly list of applications for new patents that is numbered by hundreds, it is a matter of importance to the ingenious inventor that he should place his business in the hands of a solicitor who is not only well versed in the present details of the Patent Office, but he should seek one who is *au fait* concerning the multifarious letters in difficult cases in the past is a guarantee of a favorable result when the patent is at issue.

The card of R. H. EDY, Esq., Boston, in our columns, this week, is that of one of the most successful solicitors of American and Foreign patents, and his long experience in this line, aside from his connection with the Patent Office, renders him amply competent to furnish all needed information, while his character for business integrity is too well established to need comment from us.

It is an established fact that Consumption can be cured, but it is far better to prevent the cruel disease from fastening itself on the system, by the timely use of a remedy like Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. This standard preparation will speedily cure a cough or cold, and often consumption yields to its great power.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the cure of rheumatism, and so prevalent about town just now.

If we can benefit the readers of the JOURNAL any by recommending Parson's Fugitive Pills to be the best and billious remedy in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

Literary Notices.

"SABBATH SONGS FOR CHILDREN'S WORSHIP," recently published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is in many essential features, superior to any other collection of hymns and tunes for Sunday Schools within our knowledge. Mr. Leonard Marshall, who appears to have had the especial charge of the music, is the well-known director of music at the Tremont Temple Church, Boston, and author of many successful church music books; and Mr. J. C. Proctor and Mr. Samuel Burdick, associate editors, have had large experience in Sabbath Schools, and their good taste and critical judgment are apparent on every page. The leading characteristics of the book are good and popular music, sound theology, unique arrangements of familiar hymns and tunes and suggestive exercises for Sunday School Concerts. These distinguish it from a large proportion of books now in use. There is a refreshing freedom from weak sentiment and careless and incorrect religious instruction, and we are glad to meet the "Angels" who have played altogether too prominent a part in our Sunday School hymns. The book is well printed on clear white paper, and strongly bound, and we cordially recommend pastors, superintendents, and teachers to examine and introduce it into their schools. The price of "Sabbath Songs" is, in stiff covers, 30 cents; in boards, 35 cents; but the publishers will send a sample copy, post-paid, for 30 cents.

We have also received "Down the Rhine," the last volume of the first series of Oliver Optic's famous "Young America Abroad" stories, than which nothing could be more interesting to boys who love to find instruction as well as amusement in books.

The "R. O. W. C.," a book for boys, by the author of "The Lodge Club," &c., &c., is a book with a queer title, but, we should judge, quite interesting—being a history of a "secret society" among school-boys, with their various adventures and experiences, some of which are certainly very humorous and entertaining.

We would also mention two volumes of the "Frontier Series"—"The Cabin on the Prairie," by Rev. C. H. Pearson, and "Planting the Wilderness," or, "The Pioneer Boys," by J. D. McCabe; both spirited and entertaining narratives of Western life and adventure.

The above are all published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by Wood & Allen, Palmer.

SOUTHERN TRAGEDIES.—Young Gifford, confined in the Ozark (Arkansas) jail, implicated in killing a young man named West, at a party some weeks ago, was shot through a window by unknown parties and killed. During the trial, the jury between two wretches named Elkins and Nash in Pike County, Arkansas, Elkins shot Nash three times while running, killing him instantly. Elkins escaped.

FATAL QUARREL.—Two prominent members of the Methodist church in Talbotton, Ga., who had been on very friendly terms, quarreled about some church matter the 30th ult. One finally struck the other with his cane, whereupon the latter stabbed his assailant in the neck with a pocket knife, severing a main artery and killing him in fifteen minutes.

SAD RESULTS.—A party of boys disguised themselves with hideous masks and grotesque garments in Galesburg, Ill., last week, and succeeded in frightening an infant into convulsions, and making it killed. During the trial, the jury between two wretches named Elkins and Nash in Pike County, Arkansas, Elkins shot Nash three times while running, killing him instantly. Elkins escaped.

ANNEXED BY INDIANS.—The settlers of the northwestern frontier of Minnesota are greatly annoyed by the depredations of wandering Chipewags upon their stock, and threaten to take arms and exterminate them if the agent does not keep them upon their reservation.

ROAMED ENOUGH.—Eugenie wants to go to Rome this winter. Napoleon thinks of the fifty thousand francs she borrowed to return from Cairo, and says she has roamed enough for the present.

NEW MILLS.—Dull as the times are, New Britain, Conn., boasts of having just opened three new mills; but alas! they are "gin mills."

A Parrott shell, one of "Gillmore's pills," was found the other day lodged between two buildings in Charleston, S.C. It would have remained undiscovered had not a fire nearly destroyed one of the buildings, but fortunately it did not reach the unexploded shell.

OSWEGO was recently the scene of a fearful outrage committed upon a friendless woman named Emma Lee, by four creatures called men. They are in prison. In the melee, they broke her collar bone, tore the rings from her ears, and robbed her of \$7 in money.

NEW INVENTIONS.—In the older countries of Europe, where labor is cheap, the inventive facilities are not stimulated to the extent so common in the United States. Wherever civilization extends, American ingenuity is recognized as leading that of all other nations in the number and value of its labor-saving appliances.

The three great triumphs of the Electric Telegraph, the Lightning Press, and the Sewing Machine, are not shining stars in the constellation of useful inventions that encircle our republic.

With a weekly list of applications for new patents that is numbered by hundreds, it is a matter of importance to the ingenious inventor that he should place his business in the hands of a solicitor who is not only well versed in the present details of the Patent Office, but he should seek one who is *au fait* concerning the multifarious letters in difficult cases in the past is a guarantee of a favorable result when the patent is at issue.

The card of R. H. EDY, Esq., Boston, in our columns, this week, is that of one of the most successful solicitors of American and Foreign patents, and his long experience in this line, aside from his connection with the Patent Office, renders him amply competent to furnish all needed information, while his character for business integrity is too well established to need comment from us.

It is an established fact that Consumption can be cured, but it is far better to prevent the cruel disease from fastening itself on the system, by the timely use of a remedy like Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. This standard preparation will speedily cure a cough or cold, and often consumption yields to its great power.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the cure of rheumatism, and so prevalent about town just now.

If we can benefit the readers of the JOURNAL any by recommending Parson's Fugitive Pills to be the best and billious remedy in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

Consumption.—The three remedies, "SCHECHER'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine cures the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCHECHER'S SEA-WEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and thus enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of Indigestion.

"SCHECHER'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills, discharges morbid humors from the blood, cures Liver Complaint, and removes all obstructions therefrom, giving the organs a healthy tone, and curing Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Seaweed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and brings it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of morbid humors in the lungs becomes impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, and the remedies are used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had by mail for \$1.00. Send for it to his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Cautions to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott Street, Boston, is consulted daily for the cure of all diseases of the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Floor Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved. In a very few days, so invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of all Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1889.

Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and discharges the lungs and always irritates, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

The Worst Piles Cured.—I wish to spread abroad the good benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PILE-SUPPRESSANT LOZENGES. I have suffered years from the worst Piles, and I have tried everything to cure them, until I found the Lozenges. In less than two months I was cured, and have only to resort to them from Costiveness, NEURALGIA, and always find instant relief.

For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents.

Twenty-five Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females.—Dr. DOW, at the head of all physicians making special practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression, Prolapsus Uteri, and other diseases of the female system. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, July 1, 1889.

BORN.

At West Warren, 24, a daughter to G. F. MERRICK.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 24th ult., by Rev. B. M. Fullerton, CHARLES H. ALLEN, of Springfield, and MARYETTE O. BROWN of Holland.

At Three Rivers, 30th ult., by Rev. Mr. Shepley, S. K. TAYLOR, of Springfield, and Miss C. G. and Mrs. ELISE BILLOCK of Three Rivers.

At South Weymouth, 30th ult., by Rev. Wm. Read, HOWELL, of Boston, and Mrs. LUCIA F. HENRY, both of Weymouth.

At Ludlow, 3d, JAMES M. WHITE and LILLIE E. PIKE.

DIED.

At Ware, 16th ult., FANNY D., wife of Winthrop Richardson.

At Brookfield, 14th ult., CAROLINE, 50, wife of John DeWitt of Granby.

At Lowell, 21, GEORGE HENRIK, 2 years 7 mo's, daughter of J. L. and Mrs. S. J. Henrick of Ware.

At Stafford, Ct., 20th ult., HARVEY CHADWICK, 83; TIMOTHY NELLIGAN, 88; 30th ult., JEDITH HARRISON, 94.

KILL THE DEMON OF PAIN.—Wolcott's Pain Expeller removes pain instantly, and cures all kinds of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Croup, Bronchitis, and Colds in the head. Sold by all Druggists, and 181 Chatham Square, New York.

IN THE MATTER OF HENRY SCISM, BANKRUPT.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee in the case of Henry Scism, of Palmer, Mass., who has been adjudged bankrupt upon his own petition.

S. B. SPOONER, Assignee.

Springfield, Nov. 18, 1889.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE.—To canvass for Henry J. Raymond and New York Journalists, and to sell the best of all the beautiful illustrated and richly bound, being a life and history full of deep interest to all. The author, Mr. Mavorick, managing editor of the New York Evening Post, has in this book, revealed many scenes of stirring interest never before shown to the public. *Canvassers for the New York Evening Post*, sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

FOR CABINET ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

THERE IS NO BOOK EQUAL TO IT.

CLAIKE'S NEW METHOD FOR REED ORGANS.

Already established as the leading text book for instruments of the organ class, in colleges, seminaries, conservatories, &c., and used by the best teachers. For self-instruction it is unequalled. Full of the finest pieces. Voluntarys, &c. (Copyrighted 1888). Price \$2.50. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

AGENTS WANTED, FOR THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF WOMEN.

(Fifth edition. Ten thousand now ready.)

BY GEO. H. NAPHETH, M. D.

The most remarkable success of the day. It is selling with unprecedented rapidity. It contains what every Man and Woman ought to know, but few do. It will save much suffering. It requires a brave and pure heart to write upon "The right time to marry." "The wedding night." "The limitation of offspring," and yet receive the decided approval of our best Divines and Physicians. Being eagerly sought for, the agent's work is easy. Send stamp for pamphlet, etc., to

GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher, 8 School St., Boston Mass.

Or, 719 Sanson Street, Phila., Penna.

BOSTON POST, FOR 1870.

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, and WEEKLY.

We shall endeavor to render the BOSTON POST, DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, and WEEKLY, as useful and interesting as any newspaper printed; well supplied with News and Correspondence from all quarters of the world, and, especially, with a faithful record of events in the United States.

POLITICS, COMMERCE, MANUFACTURES, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE—all information necessary to a full understanding of current events in each of these departments, we shall endeavor to present in our columns.

To infuse good humor and kindly feelings, is an object we have in view; and when we can soften asperity by forbearance, and when we can soothe passion by calmness, we shall feel that something has been done to promote that genial fellowship which gives society its richest blessing. Thanking our old friends for past favors, we solicit their continuance, and also their efforts to bring others into our subscription lists, that all may see whether we preach the true doctrine of "the only doctrine that can hold the stars in our political firmament."

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

Single subscriptions, per annum: Daily, \$10; Semi-Weekly, \$4; Weekly, \$2.

CLUBS OF FIVE or more, to one address, will be furnished as follows:

Boston Post (Daily), at \$3 per year per copy.

Boston Post and Post (Semi-Weekly), \$3 per year per copy.

Boston Statesman and Weekly Post (Weekly), \$1.50 per year per copy.

For Clubs of TEN or more, one copy will be given to the organizer of the club.

No variation from above terms in any case.

Subscriptions can begin at any time. Specimen copies sent when requested.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The extent and character of the circulation of the Boston Post, renders it an invaluable advertising medium.

—BEALS, GREENE & CO., Publishers, BOSTON POST BUILDING, Corner of Devonshire & Water Sts., Boston, Mass.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1845).

78 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments recorded at the U. S. Patent Office. No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. EDDY as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."

CHAS. MAXON, Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more eloquent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."

EDMUND BIRKE, Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. EDDY has been for me a most valuable agent, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great ability and care, and such promptness in the execution of his duties, that I feel it my duty to recommend him to all those who are desirous of securing their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at a very reasonable charge."

JOHN TAGHART.

Boston, January 1, 1870.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY:

AMOS WOOLLEY, M. D., of Kosciusko county, Indiana, says: "For three years past I have used ALLEN'S LUNG BALM extensively, in my practice, and I am satisfied there is no better medicine for lung disease in use."

ISAAC A. DORAN, M. D., of Logan county, Ohio, says: "ALLEN'S LUNG BALM not only cures rapidly, but gives perfect satisfaction in every case within my knowledge. Having confidence in it, and knowing that it possesses valuable medicinal properties, I freely practice its use in my daily practice, and with unobscured success. As an expectorant, it is most certainly far ahead of any preparation I have ever yet known."

NATHANIEL HARRIS, M. D., of Middlebury, Vermont, says: "I do not think it would soon become a classical remedial agent for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Tubes, and the Lungs."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merits; what they say about

ALLEN'S LUNG BALM

Can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at once.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

DIRECTORY CAUTION.

The public are cautioned against giving orders for Directories or advertisements to any person who at the present time represent themselves as Agents for the New England Business Directory, as we shall not issue another edition until January 1, 1871, and consequently have no canvassers in the field at that work, and shall have none till nearly a year from this time.

SAMPSON, DAVENPORT & CO., Directory Publishers, 47 Congress Street, Boston.

P. S.—We have at present no agents canvassing for any work except the NEW YORK STATE DIRECTORY and the LOWELL DIRECTORY.

S. D. & CO.

W. H. CLARK, Practical Watchmaker, Jeweler, and Engraver.

WALTHAM WATCHES sold at Wholesale Factory Prices.

THE BEST SILVER PLATED WARE on hand. SILVER THIMBLES 50 cents. No charge for marking.

DIFFICULT REPAIRS executed on Clocks, Watches, and Jewels.

STENCIL PLATES made to order.

SOUTH MAIN ST., PALMER.

I TAKE this method of informing my old friends and patrons that I have just received 100 lbs. of NICE MICHIGAN FLOUR, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR ME, Which I am selling at the Lowest Prices.

WILLIAM H. ROGERS.

Monson, Jan. 1, 1870.

DENNISON'S PATENT TAGS AND SHIPPING CARDS.

BLANK, OR PRINTED TO ORDER.

(The Best thing out.) AT THIS OFFICE.

FREE BOOK TO AGENTS.—We will send a handsome prospectus of our NEW ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE, to any book agent free of charge. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free. Address

Mrs. M. C. LEGGITT, Hoboken, N. J.

LADIES!

HERMAN BERGER is coming once more with a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

—OF—

RICH WINTER GOODS!

THE PRICES

Are the attractions of this time. In all my experience of Dry Goods, I never could offer you such BARGAINS as I can this time.

GOODS ARE CLEAR DOWN!

I will offer over

ONE THOUSAND DRESS PATTERNS

at your mercy. They consist of

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,

THIBETS, EMPRESS, EPIGLINES,

A few more of those

RICH PLAIDS!

of which I sold so many this season.

BLACK ALPACAS,

GROS DE ZURICH, in fact, DRESS GOODS of Every Description. My

FURS, CLOAKS,

PAISLEY, and other RICH SHAWLS,

will be sacrificed at the same rate.

WELL, LADIES,

I AM BOUND TO SELL!

SINK or SWIM, PROFITS or NO PROFITS.

If you don't believe it, CONSULT MY PRICES, and see if I am not in earnest.

TO SELL OUT

Is my object, and if I can't get my price you shall have the Goods at your own.

ONCE MORE—WAIT AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES.

HERMAN BERGER.

NEW YEAR!

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

NEW PRICES!

The subscriber, feeling that it will be for the mutual interest of both buyer and seller, has decided that hereafter he will sell

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,

—AT—

REDUCED PRICES,

and for

CASH ONLY!

Men's Best Rubber Boots, \$4 25

" Arctic Over-Shoes, 2 40

" Genuine Chicago Kip Boots, D. S. & Tap, 4 00

Women's Rubber Boots, 2 00

" Arctic Over-Shoes, 1 50

And other Goods in proportion.

CASH AND NO CREDIT,

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS,

shall be our motto.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment.

L. DIMOCK.

Palmer, Jan. 1, 1870.

HAMPDEN SS.—DECEMBER 30TH, 1869.

By virtue of an execution which is issued on a judgment in favor of James E. Allen and Charles L. Gardner, of Palmer, in said county, at the last term of the Superior Court for said county, the said James E. Allen and Charles L. Gardner, do hereby certify that the said John Barnes had on the 12th day of August, 1868, the day when the same was attached on mesne process to redeem a certain mortgaged real estate described in a mortgage deed thereof from the said John Barnes to Patrick Barnes, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 225, page 147; and on Saturday, the fifth day of February, next, at one o'clock p. m., at the Post-Office in said village, in said County, I shall offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption.

J. W. RANDALL, Deputy Sheriff.

MASS. CENTRAL RAILROAD CORPORATION.—The stockholders of the above Corporation are hereby notified that their First Annual Meeting for choice of Directors, for the revision of their By-Laws, and for such other business as may properly come before them, will be held at their office, 68 Cornhill, Boston, on WEDNESDAY, the 12th day of January, 1870, at 12 o'clock M.

JAMES S. DRAPEL, Clerk.

Boston, Dec. 25th, 1869.

THE WARE NATIONAL BANK.—The sixth Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at their Banking House in Ware on Tuesday, the 11th day of January, 1870, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the choice of directors, and for any other business that may legally come before them.

W. S. HYDE, Cashier.

Ware, Dec. 9, 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have given my son, Ransom E., his time, and shall claim none of his wages or pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

BRADFORD POWELL.

Three Rivers, Dec. 14, 1869.

NEURALGIA—Nervousness and Female Weakness Cured.—A Clergyman's Widow suffered for years with the above diseases; will send the means of her own cure free. MRS. DIXI, Jersey City, N. J.

BARGAINS FOR ALL!

A Few Words of Great Interest to those who would DRESS WELL and

ECONOMIZE.

L. I. LEVY,

Having purchased the well known stand of J. H. STORRS, has opened with an entire new stock of

FALL AND WINTER

DRESS GOODS.

Which are offered to the public at Prices that

DEFY COMPETITION.

Now is your time to select from a new stock of rich

ALPACAS,

POPLINS,

EMPRESS CLOTHS,

THIBETS,

CLOAKS,

SHAWLS,

BLANKETS, &c.,

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at our establishment, and convince themselves that they can buy

GOOD GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Call Early, and Secure your BARGAINS!

Respectfully,

L. I. LEVY,

Main Street.

Ware, Mass., Oct. 16, 1869.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

AT COST!

FOR THIRTY DAYS!

AT MRS. WHITMAN'S, NEARLY OPP.

ANTIQUE HOUSE.

For thirty days, the subscriber will offer her entire stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods AT COST, or less, to close them here. Her stock consists, in part, of the following Goods, viz:

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, LACES,

FLOWERS, FEATHERS,

WORSTEDS, in all shades and colors,

EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,

CUSHIONS, OTTOMAN COVERS, GENTS' SCARFS, LADIES' BREAKFAST SHAWLS,

VILVET RIBBONS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, &c.,

STAMPED YOKES AND APOSS, Corsets, Nets, switches, Dolls, &c., &c., all which

MUST BE SOLD

at some price within the next thirty days. Now is your time to buy CHEAP!

DON'T FAIL TO CALL!

MRS. S. WHITMAN.

Palmer, Dec. 18, 1869.

TURNER'S TIG DOULOUREUX,

—OR—

UNIVERSAL NEURALGIA PILL.

A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND SPEEDY CURE FOR NEURALGIA and all NERVOUS DISEASES.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MAGICAL.

An UNFAILING REMEDY for Neuralgia Facialis, often persisting a cure in a single day. No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its wonderful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia, affecting the entire system, its use for a few days affords the most astonishing relief and rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It contains no materials in the slightest degree injurious. It has the unqualified approval of the best physicians. Thousands, in every part of the country, gratefully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured nerves, and restore the falling strength.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage. One package \$1 00 - Postage 6 Cents. Six packages 5 00 - Postage 27 Cents. It is sold by all druggists and medicine men. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

n27 cowl

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS.

Money deposited now will commence interest Saturday, Jan. 1st.

INTEREST SIX PER CENT. Per annum, free of tax.

HENRY S. LEE, Treas.

Banking Room—Corner of Main and State Sts., Springfield, Mass.

RYE STRAW WANTED by the subscriber.

JOHN M. CONVERSE.

Palmer, Dec. 25th, 1869.

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at this office.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

NATURE'S GIFTS SCIENTIFICALLY DEVELOPED.

As mankind, from indigestion or other causes, has been doomed to suffer from disease, so also has a remedy for disease been provided. Our bits and valleys abound with roots and herbs, which, if scientifically prepared and compounded, will restore health and vigor to the invalid. To do such a remedy we should seek one that has stood the test of age.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

was placed before the public thirty years ago, with all the prejudice so-called "patent medicine" operating against it; but gradually its virtue became known, and now, to-day, it stands at the head of all preparations of its class, with the endorsement of eminent judges, lawyers, clergymen and physicians.

Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Indigestion, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the head, Harsh or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation when in a Lying Position, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Full Pain in the Head, Dequency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Huming in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive System, and if combined with Impure Blood.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR

in which almost every one should use a few bottles of

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

THEY WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD. THEY WILL GIVE TONE TO THE SYSTEM. THEY WILL GIVE ENERGY. THEY WILL GIVE HEALTH AND VIGOR. THEY WILL GIVE STRENGTH. THEY WILL GIVE VIGOR. THEY DO ALL THIS BY PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

EXPLANATION. EXPLANATION.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and barks from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany, at the source of their medicinal virtues, and are prepared by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of any kind used in compounding the Bitters. Hence it is free from all the objections incident to the use of a liquor preparation.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC is a pleasant preparation of the Bitters for those who do not like extreme bitterness. It is composed of all the ingredients of the Bitters, combined with pure Santa Cruz rum and agreeable flavoring extracts. Its use is recommended when a pure tonic is desired, and is quired in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters.

FOR Loss of Energy, Loss of Strength, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Sleep, Loss of Nerve Action, Loss of Nervous Action, Broken down Systems, Broken down Systems, Sufferers from Dyspepsia, Sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sufferers from Headache, Sufferers from Headache.

TESTIMONY like the following was never before offered in behalf of any medicinal preparation. It is the testimony of a man of high standing, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system.

Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

HON. JAMES THOMPSON.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

HON. GEORGE SHAWWOOD.

Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

I have found by experience that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly.

GEORGE SHAWWOOD.

HON. WM. F. ROGERS.

Mayor of the city of Buffalo, N. Y.

I have used "Hoofland's German Bitters and Tonic" in my family during the past year, and can testify that it is an excellent tonic, imparting tone and vigor to the system. Their use has been productive of decidedly beneficial effects.

WM. F. ROGERS.

HON. JAMES M. WOOD.

Ex-Mayor of Williamsport, Pa.

I take great pleasure in recommending "Hoofland's German Tonic" to any one who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia. I had the Dyspepsia so badly it was impossible to keep any food on my stomach, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of the Tonic effected a perfect cure.

JAMES M. WOOD.

JOHN EUTHEMUS, Esq.

Law Partner of Judge Woodward, Philadelphia, Pa.

This is to certify that I have used "Hoofland's German Bitters" for Dyspepsia, and found it an invaluable remedy.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit. Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store.

The Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 15, 1870.

The legislature is breaking into harness very readily. The committees were announced on Tuesday, and petitions are flowing in rapidly. It is proposed to limit the time of receiving petitions to forty days.

The Hampden County Woman Suffrage Association will hold a convention at Chelmsford on Monday next, afternoon and evening. Mrs. Colia Burleigh of Brooklyn, Mrs. M. W. Campbell, Rev. E. W. Virgin, P. B. Sauton, and others, will address the meeting. Another meeting of the Association will be held at Westfield in a few weeks. The Association mean to keep the ball rolling.

It is a little singular that Governor Claflin did not allude to the Woman Suffrage question in his message to the legislature. This question is agitating the people of the Commonwealth a good deal more than the enfranchisement of the Indians of Cape Cod, to which he makes special reference. It is understood, however, that the Governor favors woman suffrage.

The legislature had better not wait for a constitutional amendment before making an attempt to shorten the sessions by limiting the pay of members. If it waits for that, it will slip its own neck out of the noose. Why not begin by fixing its own compensation, and then pass the amendment if desirable? If it will set a good example for other legislatures the people will approve, and with the downward tendency of prices, it will be hard to get the pay up again.

There is a new thing under the sun in Massachusetts—a newspaper devoted to the rights of women. It is called the Woman's Journal, the first number of which made its appearance last week. It is a neat, well-arranged sheet, in quarto form, and is ably edited, the writers giving their initials to their articles. It absorbs the Agitator lately published in Chicago, and is a much more practical sheet. Among the contributors are Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. M. A. Severance and several other distinguished writers and lecturers. The introductory is written by Mrs. Howe, and Mr. Sanborn of Springfield contributes the leading poetry. We trust the enterprise will succeed, and hope that the friends of woman suffrage will do all they can to that end. Send on the subscriptions to "Woman's Journal," Boston. Terms \$3 a year.

The Governor's Message.

Governor Claflin has stretched out his message this year to a length exceeding that of his inaugural. He delivered it on Saturday, and, printed, it makes a pamphlet of sixty-one pages. He states the total amount of the State debt to be \$30,823,380.02, an increase of \$2,087,509.97 during the past year. The resources for extinguishing this debt amount to \$4,723,250.30. He thinks this indebtedness will increase annually for the next four years at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year. The Gov. thinks the expenses of the State will this year be \$5,500,000, and the receipts from all sources \$3,000,000, and if the legislature makes no more grants of money this winter a tax of \$2,500,000 will be all that is necessary.

The Hoosac Tunnel is said to be progressing, and the Shanlys will draw \$500,000 from the treasury soon. The Governor thinks the Hartford and Erie Railroad Co. is doing the honorable thing. He favors filling the Boston Flats, and wants to have savings banks have the privilege to loan money on mercantile paper, instead of being confined to real estate and bonds.

The Governor thinks the valuation committee should sit when the legislature is in session instead of during the recess.

The penal and reform institutions are doing well. The Gov. would separate the young criminals from the more hardened, and have separate prisons for women. He would also have drunkards put into separate prisons from criminals, and hints at an infirmary asylum.

The State charities have cost \$600,000 during the past year, and the Governor tells us they are well managed, and says the Board of State Charities should have power to appoint agents to aid those who land, so that they can go safely to their destination.

The message pays a tribute of respect to the memory of George Peabody, and John Clarke of Northampton, two philanthropic men who will long be remembered.

As the act providing State aid to families expires next January, the Governor advises that the act be renewed.

On the liquor law, the Governor, like the rest of us, is at loggerheads, and don't advise anything in particular, but wants the best thing done that can be.

Gov. Claflin touches on agriculture, education, the labor question and commercial affairs, lamenting that the latter are at so low an ebb. He wants all the Indians enfranchised.

The Governor pays the usual compliment to our national affairs, and goes in for short sessions of the legislature, just as everybody does just now.

The message is a business-like document, without any flourish of oratory, and just such a one as we might expect from Governor Claflin.

ALMANAC.—The publishers of the Public Ledger at Philadelphia present each subscriber with a handsome and valuable almanac. Eighty thousand have already been distributed.

LETTER FROM SPRINGFIELD.

From our own Correspondent.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 15, 1870.

The County Agricultural Society made a mistake in abandoning the project of selling Hampden Park. If the Springfield club wishes the ground kept for a trotting course, let them take it and relieve the society from further responsibility. The individual subscribers who assisted the society to procure the premises, and who now object to an unrestricted sale, ought not to demand to such a change of proprietorship, if thereby the grounds will remain as they now are. Evidently, the society will soon exist merely in name unless there is some change in regard to this property.

Our new city government is fairly under way, and meets general acceptance. Mayor Smith's inaugural address was delivered before a good audience, not only in size, but also in point of respectability, and material support. Our largest tax-payers were there, and much interest was manifested to hear what the new incumbent would say. The address was positive in tone, and many of its recommendations were good enough to be called admirable. There will be some changes among subordinate officers, though perhaps not in all.

The school question will come before the new administration in a new shape, that of abolishing the office of superintendent; petitions to that end are now in circulation, and it seems that other people, as well as we, are agitated upon kindred subjects: the new mayor of Worcester, for instance, going so far in his late inaugural as to recommend the doing away entirely with the school management, and the organizing of a new and entirely different board of control.

The Evening News is dead, and the Union fairly danced upon its grave. A Mr. Dyer has lately bought into the latter concern, a gentleman of education, and for years a professor of modern languages in Harvard. The fact of his wife being a daughter of Rev. Dr. Cooke of the academy at Wilbraham may account for his coming to this region. He is to be the business manager of the paper, and not editorially responsible for its columns. I wish he might however, write enough about Coia to give us a clear, condensed statement of matters and things there, for I confess to the lack of as much light as I could wish upon the question of the justice and propriety of recognition, so called.

George Francis Train has been here again to stir up the public in general, and the Springfield Republican, or rather Mr. Bowles, in particular, but as the latter refuses to allow his equality to be disturbed, George Francis is rather disappointed. The great desire of the latter is that the paper shall pick into him and thus advertise him. He is a curious fellow; everybody who goes to hear him asks everybody else who goes what they think of him; but while all say he is keen and smart and sharp, many are in doubt as to whether he is partly crazy or not. He may choose to be considered a clown, but he certainly is not a fool or a jackass, by nature.

They say a young lady came to town one day last week, with a big brother who demanded that a certain individual they hunted up should marry her forthwith, and that the brother succeeded in his endeavor. The groom, 'tis said further, works in the armory, and was at work the next day as usual.

A stone giant is on exhibition here, one of those copies, I suppose, of the original, of which there were several made. As the admission has been reduced one half, I judge it does not draw well. It is on its way to Boston.

Things are taking a lively turn in France. A quarrel having sprung up between Henri Rochefort, publisher of a newspaper, and the Government, one of the editors of the paper has been shot by Prince Pierre Bonaparte, a cousin of the Emperor. Paris is deeply agitated, and there is no telling what may happen any day.

A METHODIST CLERGYMAN ELOPES WITH A SCHOOL GIRL.—Rev. Horace Cook, pastor of a Methodist Church at New York, eloped with a school girl on Saturday, and it is supposed they have gone to Europe. He leaves a wife and son entirely destitute. The minister was formerly an actor, and has, it seems, taken to acting very disreputably again.

P. S. The reverend Mr. Cooke returned Wednesday evening and made an assault upon one of the editors of the New York World for publishing an article about him. The daughter also returned home. It seems that he took the girl from school directly to Philadelphia, and, leaving her at a hotel, departed. He acts strangely and is believed to be insane. The girl's name is Mattie Johnson.

STARTLING INCIDENT.—A startling incident occurred during the services at St. Peter's on the occasion of the first congregation of the Ecumenical Council. While the leading bishop was praying before the Confession, a piercing scream rang through the church, followed by a feeble cry. A woman—one of the vast throng gathered to witness the ceremonies—had given birth to a child!

NEW DISCOVERIES.—A Florida paper reports that a steamer, with an exploring party, has ascended the St. John's River 150 miles further than ever before accomplished. The lakes through which they passed are said to be indescribably beautiful, and the country more diversified than lower down the river.

INDIGNANT.—San Francisco girls are indignant at Anna Dickinson because "she talked so" about them, and their indignation has cropped out in this epigram: Of the girls of this coast, from Miss Dickinson's tongue, A stranger might judge in harsh manner; But we know the poor thing has no girls of her own, And that's what's the matter with Anna.

PERMITS.—President Grant and Vice-President Colfax, we presume, will feel flattered because the executive committee of our State Temperance Alliance have passed a vote thanking them for not providing their guests with liquors New Year's day.

STILL AT WORK.—The bank robbers have within a week robbed the Glens Falls bank, the savings bank at North Adams and the bank at Castleton, Vt.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

A WESTERN girl likes to make bread because it cleans her hands so beautifully.
—An old lady in Indiana has put 15,386 pieces into a quilt.
—A clergyman sprained his ankle and became a lame 'un.
—A Macon negro is in limbo for stealing a velvet pall from an Episcopal church.
—A hilarious darkey has been arrested in Louisville for "singin' 'Shoo Fly" in the street.
—Weldon, North Carolina, uses the ball and chain, and dispenses with a lock-up.
—Efforts are being made to induce Edwin Booth to make a Southern tour.
—Wales calls his last baby Maud Charlotte Mary Victoria.
—A fine quality of marble has been discovered in Arkansas.
—A Kansas admirer of Vinnie Ream has sent her a quarter of buffalo meat.
—Bed-bugs, so a German savant says, bite 200 times and then drop and die.
—The Wisconsin State Prison has nearly 700 inmates.

The sentence of death which was to have been executed last week in Chicago upon Daniel Walsh, for killing his wife, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

A German girl named Mary Staegler, aged twenty years, committed suicide in Baltimore, recently, by hanging.
—At a marriage which recently took place at Bristol, England, there were seventeen bridesmaids clad in white tulle, with floral decorations.
—Four years ago there was a solitary woman studying medicine at the University of Zurich; now there are sixteen, who are earnestly pushing their studies there un molested.

The great preponderance of male over female births just now is cited as a premonition of another war.

Three things that never agree: Two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, and two lovers over one young lady.

Kitty Blanchard has been sent to the Syracuse penitentiary for three years for man-slaughter.

The most daring and successful leaders of guerrillas in the Spanish army, operating near Santiago de Cuba, is Major Francis O'Callahan, an Irishman. The Cubans call him the ferocious Irishman.

An Indiana man has offered \$75 for the privilege of officiating as hangman at an approaching execution.

King Louis of Bavaria intends to marry his mistress—a young actress of great beauty and little talent.

A little girl sent out to hunt for eggs came back unsuccessful, complaining that "lots of hens were standing around doing nothing."

A Philadelphian in Omaha paid \$200 for a red mule, thinking it a buffalo bull.

A beggar girl in Nashville, named Susan Cheek, has a thousand dollars in the bank. We don't wonder at all, as she is all cheek.

When is a newspaper like grass. When there is something due upon it. That kind of dew never makes a paper grow.

It is suggested that we should hear of fewer defecations if we were to adopt the French manner of treating such criminals, namely, send them to the galleys.

Extensive preparations are being made by towns along the Hudson for ice-boating in case the weather and ice permit.

Some of the railroads have issued passes to members of the legislature living on their lines for six months. They do not take any stock in the short session prospects.

An insurrection in the Mexican State of San Luis Potosi has driven away the legislature and assumed the functions of government.

It is quite uncertain what Congress will do about the income tax, though it is probable a three per cent. tax will be levied.

The Pennsylvania legislature, it is said, once passed an act providing that the State House yard should be "surrounded by a brick wall, and remain an open enclosure for life."

A married lady in St. Paul has been in a Franco state for six weeks, and her husband refuses to send for a doctor. He says he intends to enjoy a quiet time as long as possible.

An Iowa minister stated in a recent sermon that "the Bible was the most important work that had yet been published in the United States."

A New Orleans youth sent a box of castle soap to remove freckles. He never knew how he succeeded in his aim, but outside he remains the same.

A correspondent says there was one thing about the recent French ball in New York suggestive of Paradise. They were all naked and were not ashamed!

FIVE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—A small house, in the eastern part of the city of Detroit, occupied as a grocery and dwelling house by a Frenchman, named Henri De Carissin, was burned Monday night, and five of his children perished. His wife and two children escaped with severe burns. Another child was thrown from an upper window and saved from death, but had a leg broken.

Men become bald. Why? Because they wear close hats and caps. Women are never bald except by disease, and they do not wear close hats and caps. Men never lose a hair below where the hat touches the head, not if they have been bald twenty years. The close cap holds the heat and perspiration; thereby the glands become weak, and the hair falls out.

A disappointed young man, whose girl had "gone back" on him, went to a Muscatine (Iowa) drug store the other night, and called for a dose of cold poison. The druggist snubbed his purpose, and, without saying anything, gave him instead of a poison, a powerful emetic. It had a good effect, as he has thrown up his sad spirits, and begged lustily for life.

A New Trick.—A recent divorce trick in Indiana was the serving of the legal notice on the husband when he was too drunk to know anything about it, and the court granted the divorce before he knew of the proceedings.

At the inquest held upon the body of a Hobeek man who died from lockjaw, resulting from injuries received at a railway accident, the jury found: "that he died from lockjaw, and the conductor of the train was to blame for it."

One of the effects of the recent earthquake at Marysville, Cal., was thus reported by telegram to the anxious people of San Francisco: "A lady was so nauseated by the shaking that she opened the front door for air."

One stormy Sabbath, the pastor of a church at Hartford, Conn., having only eight hearers, took for his text, "Wherein, few, that is eight souls, were saved by water."

Lager beer is almost an unknown beverage in England, and some of the journalists of that country who have tasted it in Germany advocate its introduction.

"Only give us our bread, and occasionally forgive us our debts," says a New Orleans editor, "and we are satisfied."

PALMER AND VICINITY.

The legislature is asked to give the Monson State Almshouse \$60,000 for current expenses and repairs for the present year.

DECEASED.—The Methodist Church at Wilbraham was dedicated on Sunday, Rev. Dr. Warren of Boston preaching the dedicatory sermon.

The stone arch of the break near Collins depot on the B. & A. Railroad, is nearly completed and the filling will follow very rapidly.

PARADISE FOR TEMPERANCE PEOPLE.—Wales and Brimfield have no liquor sellers and the State Constable never finds anybody to complain of there.

POLICE.—Walter T. Anderson of Monson, was before Trial Justice Gardner the other day, charged with an assault on John D. Trice of Wales. Fined \$3, and \$14.91 costs, from which he appealed.

SUCH sticky, muddy, rainy weather as we have had for several days, seems more like quite another season of the year. A few weeks of good genuine winter weather would be a treat about these days.

LIQUOR SNAKE.—Last Saturday State Constable Billings came down "like the wolf on the fold" on C. S. Carter of this village, saloon keeper, and carted off forty gallons of whiskey and gin, taking it with them to Springfield.

Mr. Harlow, who has been ransacking among the Kuklux of Georgia, and who was with a favorable report of the matter a short time since, has returned from his visit south. Mild spring weather had commenced down there and vegetation was looking fresh.

The fourth annual meeting of the Palmer public library association, will be held at the school house in this village, Wednesday evening Jan. 13th, at 7 o'clock. The officers for the ensuing year will be chosen, and other necessary business transacted. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

ON COMMITTEES.—Ira G. Potter, our representative in the legislature, is on the committee on public buildings and Samuel W. Brown, the representative from the Monson district, is on the agricultural committee. Mr. Ladd, our senator is on the judiciary, engrossed bills, and horse railway committees.

DON TAXES.—Palmer paid the county last year in dog taxes \$291, and received back \$252; Monson paid 204, and received back 176.79; Brimfield paid \$147.60, and received back \$127.91; Wales paid \$66, and received back \$57.20; Holland paid \$22.20, and received back \$19.25; Ludlow paid \$83.40; received back \$72.28; Wilbraham paid \$186.00, and received back \$161.71.

MONSON.—Cornelius Lary lost twenty gallons of glass Saturday on account of a visit from the State constable. A gallon of whiskey was also seized at the village-alien.—The Monson bank has chosen for directors, John Wiley of Brimfield, Horatio Lyon, C. W. Holmes, C. H. Merrick, Austin Fuller and Joshua Tracy of Monson, and A. V. Blanchard of Palmer.

HISTORY OF PALMER.—The New York Historical Magazine is publishing a history of Palmer in going back to the first settlement and giving the names of the settlers. In three articles it has got down to the building of the first meeting house. The history is supposed to be written from records gathered by Simon Colton, who preached here from 1811 to 1821. When the history is completed we propose publishing it.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM ITEMS.—The worshippers at the Cong. church had another storm of fire last Sabbath. During the leading prayer in the afternoon service the cry of "fire" was heard in the street. It soon reached the church and came into the porch, where it was announced that the parsonage was on fire. The prayer was unceremoniously terminated, and a general rush was made for the door to know the cause of alarm. It was soon ascertained that the stove-pipe had taken fire, which extended to the chimney, setting it on fire also, causing quite a roaring, and alarming those left in charge of the house. Prayer was soon restored, nerves gradually became settled, matrons and maidens returned to church, and divine service again commenced. The alarm extended only to the worshippers in said church. If we could be allowed to suggest the time for another alarm we should say, "not on the Sabbath day." During the year 1869 there have been only nineteen deaths in the South Parish. From the "old oak" of 83 winters, to the infant in its mother's arms, Death has been no respecter of persons.

OUR RAILROADS.—No. 2.

THE WARE RIVER RAILROAD.—Messrs. N. Smith & Co., the energetic contractors of the Ware River Railroad, are pushing their work with great energy. They broke ground in August last, and now have the road graded for three-fourths of the distance to Ware, and a portion of the road between there and Gilbertville, and will have the road completed and in operation by the latter part of next July. The charter for the road extends to Winchendon on the northern line of the State, and the inhabitants along the line are rapidly perfecting their arrangements for the building of the rest of the line, and so far have they progressed, that we look for the completion of the line to Winchendon by the first day of Dec., 1871. At Winchendon the road will connect with the "Moondock," now in process of construction, from Winchendon to Peterborough, N. H. This road will be extended to Hillsboro', N. H., where it will connect with the Contoocook, now in operation to Concord, the capital of New Hampshire, thus opening up the shortest and best line from New York via New London to Concord and the White Mountains, as well as giving facilities for transportation of freight to numerous and important manufacturing towns along the line, that have hitherto been hard of access. This route must add largely to the business of the N. L. N. R., to which it will become a feeder for all New York business, while some of the more southern towns along the line are also interested in the Southbridge and Palmer road for their Boston connection.

ATHOL AND PALMER RAILROAD.—The friends of this road are wide awake to the interests of their route, and are pushing forward the subscription lists both with towns and individuals with a vigor that betokens success. This road leads from Athol through the towns of Petersham, New Salem, Daus, Greenwich, Enfield, and the manufacturing village of Duckville, to its junction with the N. L. N. R. at Three Rivers, in the town of Palmer. This road will give ample facilities

to the manufacturing towns of Athol, Petersham and Enfield, and will open up many valuable water powers for improvement, and a valuable market for vast quantities of lumber now almost inaccessible. This road will be built—men of the right stamp have hold of it, and are bound to put it through. It will be operated by the N. L. N. R. road, as a branch. It is not expected to be a dividend-paying road at first, but will remunerate its projectors by increasing the value of their property, cheapening the expense of transportation, and adding generally to their comfort.

Items From The Ware Standard.

VALUABLE HOG.—George Gould slaughtered a hog last week, which weighed 673 lbs., and brought him \$103.12.

A NEW YORK publisher, is sending her abouts his yearly bills, which combine business and religion, in the startling announcement on the envelope—"You are going to hell." Cheerful intelligence!

HARDWICK.—The ladies of the Universalist society of Hardwick, repeated their love and dance on Wednesday evening last. The wholesome advice given by the door managers, a few weeks since, had a decidedly good result. Noisier way of making fellows polite than to touch their pocket books.

At a meeting of the stock-holders of the Ware National Bank on Tuesday, Hon. W. Hyde was chosen president, Wm. S. Hyde cashier, and the following named gentlemen, directors: Wm. Hyde, Orrin Sage, Otis Lane and Wm. S. Hyde of Ware. Emmons Twichell of Brookfield, Ezra Carey of Enfield, William Mixer of Hardwick and John Ward of New Britain, Connecticut.

FARMERS' CLUB.—There is some talk relative to the formation of a Farmer's Club among the husbandmen of Ware and Hardwick, on the plan adopted in scores of the towns of the State. A very capital idea, and one which will tell favorably upon our agricultural interests. Scientific and systematic farming is the order of the day, and associations of farmers, for mutual discussions and debates will bring out more information of practical benefit.

PERSONAL.—Mr. John C. Hersey of New York, and for several months past connected with the engineering corps of the Ware River Railroad, left on Tuesday last, to take a position on a Florida Railroad, under the superintendency of Mr. Bentley formerly of the New London Northern Railroad. Mr. Hersey is a son of Ira Hersey Esq., of New York city, a civil engineer of no small ability, and is followed by the best wishes of a host of friends, in this section.—Rev. Mr. Hudson's very popular and his new and cosy house of worship, is well filled.

ANOTHER EXECUTION TO TAKE PLACE IN VERMONT.—In the Chittenden County Supreme Court, sitting at Burlington, Vt., Henry Welcome was, on Monday, sentenced to be hung on the third Friday in January, 1871, for the murder of Mr. Perry Russell of Hinesburg. The prisoner received the sentence with British indifference.

PAY YOUR TAILOR.—It has transpired that the Hartford youth who much to the disgust of the lady in the case, postponed his wedding by swallowing laudanum, was driven to the act by the refusal of his tailor, in whom he trusted, to trust him for his wedding suit.

NOT TO BE DESPISED.—Sunner says he is not afraid of Spain, but she is a power not to be despised. Her navy is almost as large as ours and we know from experience what the Confederates, who numbered only 11,000,000 or people, were able to do both on land and on sea, and the population of Spain is 18,000,000.

TO BE SEIZED.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has ordered the seizure of all mustang tobacco found in the Indian Territory, as it has been ascertained that tobacco is sent from Arkansas and manufactured in the Indian country, under the supposition that such manufactures are exempt from taxation.

ANOTHER PREDICTION.—A German savant predicts an immense transformation scene to eventuate in a short while. He propounds the unique theory that the Zodiacal light is a gaseous, luminous ring surrounding our planet, and, becoming gradually cool, will presently concentrate and give us another Queen of Night.

HALF OF ENGLAND COMING TO AMERICA. A London correspondent writes—"I never saw or heard of such distress as the present since I have lived here, near thirty years, and there is a perfect mania for emigration amongst the lower (so called) classes of people. You will have half England over there before long."

HAIR DYE POISON.—Dr. J. M. Wilbraham, an old practitioner of Scott county, Iowa, recently came to his death by lead poisoning through the use of a hair dye. The symptoms of his disease were peculiar and obscure, but examination of the body after death left no doubt of the cause.

LYNCHING.—A negro named Johnson, in jail at Atchison, Kansas, for shooting and wounding a white man, was taken out on Tuesday night by a mob from Mount Pleasant and Walnut townships, taken into the woods and hanged. The act is denounced by press and people at Atchison.

KILLED HIS FATHER.—A young man named Burnsides, being remonstrated with by his father, at Jefferson, Miss., for drawing a knife on a dog, turned on his parent and cut his throat from ear to ear, killing him almost instantly.

AT ROME.—There are in Rome at the present time seven American ladies engaged in the study of sculpture, viz: Miss Whitney, Miss Hosmer, Miss Freeman, Miss Stebbins, Miss Edmonia Lewis, Miss Vinnie Ream, and Miss Foley.

THE BREACH WIDENING.—The Mormon schism is daily gaining strength and the apostates now number 3000. The Mormon Tribune, the new paper in the interest of the seceders, made its appearance on New Year's day at Ogden.

LOVELY.—A new style of bonnet is announced for the spring. When viewed through a microscope it is said to be exquisitely lovely. It is of course high in price, the diminution in the article having greatly enhanced its value.

DON'T WANT OFFICE.—David S. Draper of Great Barrington, representative elect for the 7th Berkshire district, refused to qualify on the ground that he was nominated without his consent. In his absence, and did not want the office any way.

PLAYED OUT.—The rebellion in Cuba is said to be at an end.

HOW THEY PRACTICE "AFFINITY" IN KANSAS.—A Leavenworth paper tells the following story of men and things as they exist at Mount City:—

"My dear," said a married man, stepping up affectionately to his wife the other morning, I have found much solace lately in the doctrine of 'affinity'; and I think, without obtruding on your privacy, that I have observed a similar peculiarity in your own sensitive soul. Let us obey our instincts." "Love," murmured the lady, "let look into my heart as into a mirror." That night the gentlemen came home and found his pillow occupied by the head of a neighbor. Like a good husband he stepped away softly for fear of disturbing his wife, and sought the wife of the man who was occupying his bed, and in whom he thought it probable he might find another "affinity." On finding her, however, he was surprised to discover that her fondness for "affinities" had been otherwise appeased. He now began to think that the doctrine was spreading quite rapidly, and that it was to be left out in the cold. Not wishing to run all round the town, and despairing of finding a lady who had not an "affinity" already at hand, he took himself to a party-stack where he slept all night and got back to find his wife ready with a hot breakfast, her hair all nicely smoothed down and looking as fresh as a peach. "What is the way the 'affinity' dodge works?"

BURNING THE IDOLS.—The Queen of Madagascar having embraced Christianity had her idols burned in presence of the people. The principle one, which consisted of two pieces of silk with a small splinter of wood in the middle, was taken from his temple and thrust into a fire. The crowd declared that being a god he would not burn—yet, somehow "he," was very soon consumed, and then, with no little pathos, "the people, seeing that now they had no gods to worship, sent to the Queen to ask what they were to worship, for the future." The foundation of their faith had indeed been shaken. The Queen is to send teachers of Christianity among them, and Madagascar, one of the "dark places of the earth," is likely to have turned the last page of the sanguinary records which have hitherto formed so large a part of her history.

MORMONISM ABOUT HOME.—Brigham Young has sanguine hopes, and serious designs of proselyting the Gentile world. His son (or rather one of his sons) has recently married his third wife in Philadelphia—a rich, highly-educated young Quakeress. His emissaries are preaching and converting and marrying in all our large cities, and their activity and success in Europe or many years past is too well known to be glossed over by us. One thing is a mystery to us and we would like to have some one explain the fact, for it is a fact, that polygamy is tolerated among the Mormons not only in Utah, but, as we have seen, in Philadelphia. We often read of Mormons and their numerous wives traveling about the country.

A WOMAN OF BUSINESS.—A woman of Maine, Prairie, Minn., is a practical advocate of woman's rights. Her husband having expended his means in buying a wild farm, and being sick, she cut the brush from eight acres, dug out the grubs, broke and fenced it; put in two acres of corn and potatoes, and hoed and harvested them, as also one hundred bushels of turnips and one hundred and sixty bushels of wheat. She also, during the summer, dug a cellar for the house, and did her housework in a neat manner.

RATHER PULL HIS HAIR.—"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned." We are reminded of this saying by reading that a lovely girl in Wisconsin recently recovered a hundred and forty dollars damages in a breach of promise suit against a perfidious lover. Her lawyer congratulated her on the amount, when she exclaimed with a ferocious glance at the audacious defendant and nervously clenching her fingers, "I'd give every penny of it just to have one good pull at his hair!"

HEAVY LOSS.—The rubber works at Bristol, R. I., were damaged by fire on Wednesday, to the amount of \$100,000.

BREVITIES.
Mr. Stanton's life was insured for \$50,000. Jenny Lind's daughter has a brilliant voice. The Sultan has sent the Pope a \$600 gold ring. Iowa has 630 blind persons, and 500 are musicians.
England consumes 2000 tons of beeswax annually.
Morals and thermometers have reached zero in Chicago.
Sixteen persons were beheaded in Germany in the year 1869.
An old maid's love letter is called a romance of the middle ages.
Of the sixty-six members of the United States Senate forty-six are lawyers.
Nasby has opened a bar-room, and compares himself to the tired dove from Noah's ark.
There is to be a dance at Mount Pleasant, the particulars of which must all be tail-headed.
A too nimble clown cracked a joke and his knee-pain at the same time in an English circus.
A mail gossip in the Cincinnati Post, taken into his night gear slugging poems and exhorting sinners.
A woman in Chicago recently seized a man, and before he could secure assistance brutally married him.

THE attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE, in another part of this paper.
This truly valuable medicine is recommended by all who use it. Read the certificates.
The importance of giving Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders to horses that have been out in the cold rain, stood in cold wind, or drank too much cold water, cannot be over estimated; no man should be without them who owns a good horse.

OVER-EXERCISE, either of body or mind, produces debility and disease. The usual remedy is to take some stimulant, the effect of which is the same as giving a tired horse the whip instead of oats. The true way is to fortify the system with a permanent tonic like the Peruvian Syrup (a preparation of iron), which gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

We were pleased to see, not long since, in one of our exchanges, some pretty severe remarks addressed to several persons, about an interesting lecture by Rev. Jno. S. C. Abbott, kept up a continuous coughing, which prevented many from hearing. People who cannot refrain from coughing had better stay away from such places, or else take a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Linctum with them.

IRON IN THE BLOOD.—NATURE'S OWN VITALIZER.—THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, AN IRON TONIC, WITHOUT ALCOHOL, assimilates with the blood as easily as the simplest food, vitalizing and invigorating the whole system. It stimulates without reaction, builds up the broken-down, cures DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, LIVER COMPLAINT, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, DROPSY, HEMORRHS, &c., and expels disease from the system by increasing Nature's own vitalizing element—IRON.

Pamphlets free. J. P. DINSMORE, PROPRIETOR, 35 Day Street, New York. Sold by druggists generally.

of their New Patent designs of Rosewood, Greenish,
Carved and Plain Legs for
PIANO FORTES

AND MELODEONS,
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
—IX—
PIANO FORTES, ORGANS,
AND MELODEONS.
All the desirable makes in the country, avail-
ably on hand and for sale at **LOWER PRICES** than
at any other place in the State.
The celebrated **SPINNEY & SONS** and **BAL-
ZLETON BROS.** makes, with many others, can
always be found at our warehouses.
WHOLESALE AGENTS
for the renowned
"BURDET T ORGANS,"
Containing Carpenter's wonderful "Vox Huma-
na." Other makes too many to mention. In a

word, a Greater Variety of Piano Fortes and
Mellodons than can be found elsewhere in NEW
ENGLAND. Every Instrument fully warranted
CALL.

All styles PIA^{no} STOOOLS and COVERS con-
stantly on hand. Tuning and Repairing neat
done. Principal Depot at

FACTORY, 40 MAIN STREET, WESTFIELD.

Warerooms, No. 2 PRITCHARD ST., SPRINGFIELD,
under Haynes Hotel. dis ly

BOSTON POST, FOR 1870.

—

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, and WEEKLY

—

We shall endeavor to render the BOSTON POST DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY, as useful and interesting as any newspapers printed; we are supplied with News and Correspondence from all quarters of the world, and, especially, with a full record of events in the United States.

POLITICS, COMMERCE, MANUFACTURES, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE—all information necessary to a full understanding of current events in each of these departments, we shall endeavor to present in our columns.

We profess good humor and kindly feelings, is an object we diligently seek; and when we saw some asperity by forbearance, we shall feel that something has been done to promote that genial fellowship which gives society its richest blessings.

Thinking our old friends for past favors, and desiring their continuance, and also the efforts to bring others into our Subscriber's list, that all may be benefited, we have the pleasure to announce that the price of the Post, for the year, is \$7.00.

which they will be glad to do. No other country can hold the "stars" in our literary firmament.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE:
Single subscriptions, per annum: Daily, \$1;
Semi-Weekly, \$1; Weekly, \$2.

CLUBS OF FIVE or more, to one address
will be charged as follows:
Boston Post (Daily), at \$9 per year per copy;
Boston Press and Post (Semi-Weekly), \$5 per
year per copy;
Boston Statesman and Weekly Post (Weekly), 4
per year per copy.

For Clubs of Ten or more, one copy will
be given to the organizer of the club.

No variation from above terms in any case.

Subscriptions can begin at any time. Special
copies sent, when requested.

TO ADVERTISERS:
The extent and character of the circulation of
the Boston Post and Statesman is the most re-

BEALS, GREENE & CO., Publishers
BOSTON POST BUILDING,
Corner of Devonshire & Water Sts., Boston, Mass.

A POLICY FOR \$1,000!
PAYABLE IN TEN YEARS, OR L

Can be secured from the

CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE

By the payment of a small sum monthly

This Company has paid, during the past

TWENTY YEARS, TWO MILLI

DOLLARS
to policy holders, and
TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN DIVIDEND
GEO. C. FENN, Agent
Ware, Oct. 16, 1893.
THE BEST THING OUT TO K
YOUR FEET DRY!
THE WATER-PROOF SOLE.
Made of Rubber, with a leather edge, by w
may be either nailed, pegged or sewed o
boot or shoe, and can be applied by any
maker. The new style of soles are dimin
bottom, to prevent slipping. They will
get PERFECTLY DRY, and will POSITIV

ing a loath-
some afflict-
ion, the blood
stomach,
the throat
affected a
WOOD.

spout, Pa.
fool, Pa.
and it is

interfered.
SON is the
are coun-
try at the

LPHIA.

...\$1.60
doz., 5.00
quart. 1.00
for \$7.50.
artefact
mer, Mass
refine ex
each 10

MARK THE CHILDREN.—A petition to the French Senate prayed that all new-born children might be tattooed at the birth with a serial number, so as to facilitate their identification in the event of their turning out criminals. Nothing like the right of petition.

SAVAGE RATS.—A little child in Allentown, Pa., was attacked by rats, a few nights ago, and had part of his knee eaten away. The infant, which is nine months old, was heard screaming during the night, but no one took the trouble to see what was the matter with it.

PROLIFIC.—A negro in Kentucky has had twenty-two children in thirty-one years of married life, and the county has remitted his taxes "in consideration of distinguished services done to the State."

IN SLENDOR.—A St. Louis paper, speaking of a New York family that made a fortune out of whiskey, says "they live on Twenty-third street, in a perfect delirium tremens of splendor."

ELOPED.—A young widow who has been doing the washing for a married man in Newark, N. J., eloped with him last week, and the forsaken wife is satisfied with the change. Sensible woman.

ONE DISADVANTAGE.—There are some disadvantages connected with lynch law in Kentucky. If you fail to hang a man thoroughly, he is apt to sue you for \$50,000 damages.

STILL WAITING.—A clergyman in Lewiston, Me., married a couple some time ago, and was asked to wait for his fee until "pay day." Pay day has not yet come to him.

WITHDRAWN.—Seven white children were withdrawn by their parents from a Washington public school, because one colored child had been admitted.

THAT OLD COON.—Some Virginians sent General Grant a large coon on New Year's Day. He persuaded the coon to come down there nearly five years ago.

THICK.—Visitors to Hartford complain that they can't move there without running against a President, Secretary or agent of an insurance company.

FITS.—A servant in Michigan who stole \$50, was not held for trial because she was "subject to fits when under excitement." Fits of abstraction?

MILD.—A Chicago judge has decided that the penalty for beating a child to death is one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary.

HIS OLD WHITE COAT.—Horace Greely, by special request, wore his "old white coat" at a lecture he recently delivered at Lewiston, Maine.

FEEDABLE.—Alex. H. Stephens is hardly able to sit up and not able to stand. So say the latest bulletins.

"A REPOSITORY OF Fashion, Pleasure, and Instruction."

HARPER'S BAZAR.

A supplement containing numerous full-patterned of useful articles accompanies the paper every fortnight, and occasionally an elegant colored fashion plate. HARPER'S BAZAR contains 16 full pages of the size of Harper's Weekly, printed on superfine colored paper, and is published weekly.

Critical Notices of the Press.

HARPER'S BAZAR contains, besides pictures, patterns, &c., a variety of matter of especial interest to the family; articles on health, dress, and housekeeping in all its branches; its editorial matter is especially adapted to the circle it is intended to interest and instruct; and it has, besides, good stories and literary matter of merit. It is not surprising that the journal, with such features, has achieved in a short time an immense success; for something of its kind was desired in thousands of families, and its publishers have filled the demand. The young lady who buys a single number of Harper's Bazar is sure to be a subscriber for life.—New York Evening Post.

The Bazar is excellent. Like all the periodicals which the Harper's publish, it is almost ideally well edited, and the class of readers for whom it is intended—the mothers and daughters in average families—cannot but profit by its good sense and good taste, which we have no doubt, are to-day making very many homes happier than they may have been before the women began taking lessons in personal and household and social management from this good-natured mentor.—The Nation.

It has the merit of being sensible, of conveying instruction, of giving excellent patterns in every department, and of being well lighted with good reading-matter.—Watchman and Recorder.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—1870.

TERMS: HARPER'S BAZAR, one year, \$1.00. An extra copy of either the BAZAR, WEEKLY, or BAZAR will be supplied gratis for every club of five subscribers at \$1.00 each in one remittance; or six copies for \$2.00, without extra copy.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S BAZAR, WEEKLY, and BAZAR, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, \$7.00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time. Vols. I. and II. of HARPER'S BAZAR, for the years 1864, 1865, and 1866, bound in green morocco cloth, will be sent by express, freight prepaid, for \$7.00 each.

The postage on Harper's Bazar is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office. Address HARPER BROTHERS, New York.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE.

OVERSEAMING

SEWING MACHINE

Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the

BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.

WHAT IT CAN DO:

It will do the finest sewing, hemming, felling, collaring, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering, quilting, &c.

It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a fine pearl, as by hand.

It will embroider over the edge, making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.

It is two machines in one.—Button-Hole Working and Sewing Machine combined.

Charles and Family Sewing Machine want a whole Machine—one with all the improvements; it is to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine" combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind of other work.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.

For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.

A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.

DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Antique House.

Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.

Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

GREAT REDUCTION

In PRICES at the

ONE PRICE STORE.

Being desirous of reducing our very large stock

preparatory to taking account of the same, we shall offer our goods at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. We have a choice line of

DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, FURS,

MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW

YEARS' GIFTS.

We have just opened a large assortment of

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS,

DENIMS, FLANNELS,

UNDER-CLOTHS,

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS, for Winter Trade.

We are Agents for the

CELEBRATED CASTELAR COLLAR CO.,

OF ALBANY, and their goods can be found at

no other store in town.

We have our patrons to thank for the very liberal

encouragement they have given us in our efforts

to establish the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

and take occasion here to say that we are more

strongly impressed than ever with the truth that IMPARTIAL dealing is appreciated by the great

majority of customers.

We have some Bargains in

CROCKERY AND CARPETS,

to which we wish to call the attention of our

Customers.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS,

and ONE PRICE,

is the motto of

WILLIS BROTHERS.

Palmer, Dec. 11th, 1869. feb13 y

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

BE HAPPY.

OLD PRICES

HAVE COME AGAIN.

GO IN AND CONVINCE YOURSELF.

You can certainly get

MORE GOODS FOR THE SAME MONEY

than in any other store in the county, and Low-

er than ever for the next

TWENTY DAYS,

Previous to involving. We have a heavy stock,

and must reduce it within this time.

DRY GOODS

at Great Reduction from former prices.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 12 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 10 cts.

COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

THE BEST! THE BEST!

IS THE

CHEAPEST. CHEAPEST.

We keep no inferior Goods, but we do keep a

Large Stock of the

BEST GROCERIES

To be found in this vicinity, and we will sell them

AS CHEAP

As the SAME QUALITY of Goods can be bought

anywhere.

We have just received a Fine Lot of First

Quality

CROCKERY, LANTERNS,

and GLASS WARE.

FLOUR. FLOUR. FLOUR.

A fine lot just received. Also,

GRAHAM FLOUR,

RYE AND INDIAN MEAL,

COARSE AND FINE SALT, APPLES,

SWEET POTATOES, &c., &c.

S. W. SMITH.

Palmer, Oct. 16, 1869. ap28 y

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA"

Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of granulated Virginia. It is introduced in a universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum Pipes are daily packed.

LORILLARD'S "YACHT CLUB" Smoking Tobacco has no superior; being denicotized, it cannot injure nervous constitutions, or people of sedentary habits. It is produced from selections of the finest stock, and prepared by a patented and original manner.

It is very aromatic, mild, and light in weight—hence it will last much longer than others; nor does it burn or sting the tongue, or leave a disagreeable after-taste. Orders for genuine, elegantly carved Meerschaum Pipes, silver mounted, and packed in neat leather pocket cases, are placed in the Yacht Club brand only.

LORILLARD'S CENTURY Chewing Tobacco. This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no superior anywhere. It is, without doubt, the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS Have been in general use in the United States for 110 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them. They are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere. Circulars mailed on application. HILL-12V. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

THE BEST! THE BEST!

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

A weekly illustrated journal of 16 pages, devoted to Machinery, Agricultural Improvements, Chemical Science and New Discoveries. A splendid journal, \$1.50 CASH in prices will be paid for clubs of subscribers, on the 10th of February.

A handsome large steel plate ENGRAVING of 19 distinguished American Inventors, presented to subscribers.

Specimens of paper, prospectus, and blanks for names, sent free. Terms, \$2 a year; \$1.50 for 6 months. Discount to clubs. A book of importance to all about to apply for patents sent free. Write for full particulars concerning prices and patents to

MUNN & CO.,

Publishers and Patent Solicitors,

425 W. 37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

BUY THE

"A D D E R."

Every business man, every book-keeper, all children that are attending school, and, in fact, every one that has anything whatever to do with figures, should have this wonderful little machine for summing up figures. It will add three columns at once, and do everything correctly, and is of great value to those possessing it, for it saves time and space many a headache caused from puzzling over long columns of figures. Sent by mail, securely packed and post-paid, for 75 cents.

P. G. WATSON & CO., Boston, Mass. d11 3m

HAMMERLEY'S MAGNETIC CA-

TARRI VAPOR.—It cures in all cases—never fails—and is one of the best remedies yet

discovered. No more rubbing of the nose with sand, or drawing smart liquids into the head; but a pleasant, clean, and healing vapor, to be inhaled three or four times a day. It will remove all pain in the head; and you have only to try it to be convinced of its efficacy to cure. It is good for headache and colds. Price 50 cents per bottle, sent to any address post-paid, on receipt of price. Address H. W. HAMMERLEY, No. 90 State Street, Springfield, Mass. For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer.

What ARE

DR. J. WALKER'S

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE DRINK. n3012w

GLAD TIDINGS TO CONSUMPTIVES.

A GRATEFUL father will send to all who wish the directions by which his daughter, after being given up by physicians and despaired of by her mother, was restored from CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION to perfect health, without the use of medicine. Send free. Address

MR. GREEN D. FRANKLIN, Jersey City, N. J. d25

\$155 A MONTH made by Agents

selling OLIVE LOGAN'S great work BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS & BEHIND THE SCENES. The most spicy, rapid selling book out. 10,000 ordered the first month. Agents can secure field and a \$2.00 out-free, by sending this out and addressing PARMELEE & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, and Middletown, Conn. n39 8w

1870. THE NURSERY. 1870.

The best, cheapest, and most richly ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN, \$1.50 a year in advance. Subscribers now, and get the last number of 1870, FREE.

Address, JOHN L. SHOREY,

13 Washington Street, Boston.

FARMER'S HELPER

Shows how to double the profits of the farm, and how farmers and their sons can each make \$100 PER MONTH in winter. 10,000 copies will be mailed free to farmers. Send name and address to ZIEGLER, McCURDY & CO., Springfield, Mass. d25 4w

THE MAGIC COMB WILL CHANGE

any colored hair or beard to a permanent black—brown. It contains no poison. Any one can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address HILL-12V. MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass.

WANTED.—Two or three loads of

CHIPS. Inquire at the

JOURNAL OFFICE.

Palmer, Sept. 11, 1869.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diphtheria, Dysentery, Cholera, Summer Complaints, Griping, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach.

Sold by Druggists in every country everywhere at \$1 per bottle, or by application to

THE C. G. CLARK CO.,

Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

THE BEST! THE BEST!

IS THE

CHEAPEST. CHEAPEST.

We keep no inferior Goods, but we do keep a

Large Stock of the

BEST GROCERIES

To be found in this vicinity, and we will sell them

AS CHEAP

As the SAME QUALITY of Goods can be bought

anywhere.

We have just received a Fine Lot of First

Quality

CROCKERY, LANTERNS,

and GLASS WARE.

FLOUR. FLOUR. FLOUR.

A fine lot just received. Also,

GRAHAM FLOUR,

RYE AND INDIAN MEAL,

COARSE AND FINE SALT, APPLES,

SWEET POTATOES, &c., &c.

S. W. SMITH.

Palmer, Oct. 16, 1869. ap28 y

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA"

Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of granulated Virginia. It is introduced in a universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum Pipes are daily packed.

LORILLARD'S "YACHT CLUB" Smoking Tobacco has no superior; being denicotized, it cannot injure nervous constitutions, or people of sedentary habits. It is produced from selections of the finest stock, and prepared by a patented and original manner.

It is very aromatic, mild, and light in weight—hence it will last much longer than others; nor does it burn or sting the tongue, or leave a disagreeable after-taste. Orders for genuine, elegantly carved Meerschaum Pipes, silver mounted, and packed in neat leather pocket cases, are placed in the Yacht Club brand only.

LORILLARD'S CENTURY Chewing Tobacco. This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no superior anywhere. It is, without doubt, the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS Have been in general use in the United States for 110 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them. They are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere. Circulars mailed on application. HILL-12V. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

THE BEST! THE BEST!

The Palmer Journal

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1870.

NUMBER 46.

VOLUME XX.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.25 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Ordinary notices, 10 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special notices (before marriages and deaths), 50 cents per ad. Twelve solid nonpareil lines constitute a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.
JON P. HAYES, of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.
G. M. FISK, A. W. BRIGGS.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ALEX & GARDNER, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.
ANTHONY HOUSE, of E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
B. H. JONES, Carpenter and Joiner, and Maker of Buildings.
CROSS KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Book and Stationer, and Repairer, 110 Centre Street.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.
E. J. DAVIS, dealer in Fancy Goods, Yarns, Skirts, etc., etc., 100 Centre Street.
E. S. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross' block.
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, Lard, &c.
F. J. WATSON, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross' block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.
H. W. MURDER, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
JOHN FOUNDER, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOHN C. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Rooms, 60, Cross' block.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Anthony House.
J. S. LLOYDS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. E. KELLOGG, Antiquarian. Office—11, H. Bartlett & Co.'s store.
J. A. PACE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of S. Smith & Co.
MISS S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite the depot.
NASSAUN HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
ROBERT P. HANLOW, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Ferry's block, opposite Anthony House.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Skins.
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver, Shop in Ferry's block, South Main Street.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

WARE.

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. CONY & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Machine Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Farming Pictures.
J. M. JONES, Photographer and Dealer in Pictures, Albums, &c., &c., 100 Centre Street.
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Made, Church street.
L. HUTTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmings, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school-house, North Street.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
PHILIP H. SAGENDORP, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.
ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.

LUMBER, OF ALL KINDS!

LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,

For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by

ALBERT BURLEIGH,

Palmer, June 29, 1867.

Knox's Building.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Multitudes of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effective remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms, in children or adults, is found in Dr. GOULD'S PIN-WORM SYRUP. Purely vegetable, safe and reliable. It is a valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, and all druggists.

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D.,

CORNER STATE AND MAPLE STS.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Office hours—7 to 10 a.m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 8 p.m.

Jan. 16, 1869.

LUMBER FOR SALE AT HENRY GLEA-

SON'S Mill, North Dana.

30,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS.

Inquire of H. GLEA, North Dana, or the subscriber.

Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Lumber.

Leicester, May 22, 1869.

VINEGAR.—How made in 10 hours with

out sugar. For Circulars, address L. SAGE Vinegar Works, Cromwell, Conn.

Original.

Dead Summer.
Oh, daisies pure, I loved you so!
And roses bright with crimson glow—
And all the sweet, fair flowers that blow
In summer days.
My heart cries out for summer hours—
For breezes soft, and sunny bowers,
And pleasant ways.
And up into my tired eyes,
The tears in blinding mist arise,
Because the tender buds of skies
Have turned to gray.
And o'er the grass is spread the snow,
While cross the fields the wild winds blow,
Through all the day.
O heart of mine—how dark the day!
O sun, come break the clouds away,
And melt the cold, white snow, I pray—
And wake the flowers.
Free from the gray bonds, the streams;
And all my heart with pleasant dreams,
As in past hours!

BELLA D. HIXON.

Worcester.

OUT IN THE RAIN.

Sprinkle! rain! shower! right down on Millie Warner's tasteful little hat and graceful shoulders, unprotected save by a thin shawl, notwithstanding the hesecallous glance of the prettiest pair of hazel eyes that ever looked up to a cloud in that way. When Millie came to a large white farmhouse, she quite easily and rather hastily—far just then there was a heavy peal of thunder—opened the gate, and went up the flower-bordered path to the house, and as another peal of thunder was heard, accompanied by a vivid flash of lightning, Millie entered without ceremony. She took in at a glance the contents of the room she came to—a large, square room, plain but neatly furnished—the cane-seated chairs, the pretty chintz-covered lounge, the book-case filled with books and sheet music, the violin with its case in the corner, the vase of faded flowers, and the ornaments on the mantel. There was no one there, but she heard a childish voice in the next room, and again knocked. A dark-eyed girl of ten or eleven years, opened the door.

"Millie explained why she was there—With the ease and good manners of one much older, the child bade her welcome, placed a chair near the stove, and took Millie's dripping hat and shawl.

"I was just beginning to get dinner; that was the reason I didn't hear you knock. It will be a long time before the shower is over, and you must stay with us to dinner. It will be ready by the time Ben comes home, but that will not be for an hour."

"Es, dinner'll be ready when Ben tums."—The older child whose name was Hetty, resumed:

"I can't get a very good dinner; I ain't quite old enough, but Ben says I do nicely. He puts it on for me, and I see to it. He does not allow me to take off the kettle, for fear I will burn or scald myself; but I think I am large enough to do that. When I am large enough to do that, I can't make biscuit—I wish I could, for Ben likes them ever so much; but Martha, who comes in to make bread for us, says she will teach me."

"Where is your mother?" asked Millie of the little Eva, when Hetty was out of the room.

"We is got no madder but Ben," the little one replied.

When Hetty came back, Millie said:

"Now that I have got nicely warmed, my dress will dry just as well as work, as sitting still; so I will help you get dinner. If you like I will make some biscuit, and we will have dinner ready in a very short time."

Hetty was delighted. Ben would be glad. Might she look on and learn how? Millie was young, and handsome, and gay, and the children soon became very well acquainted over the biscuit. She said presently, trying a potato with a fork:

"The potatoes are done. I will pour the water off, and put them on again to dry. They will make them nicely. In a few minutes we will peel them, and then dinner will be all ready except taking it up."

The dinner seemed very meagre to little Hetty as she ran over the items in her mind, potatoes, pork, peas, biscuit, butter, cucumbers, milk and water. She had wanted to make tea for her visitor, but Millie declined decidedly. The poor child said apologetically:

"When father and mother were alive, we used to have a good many things for dinner, and Martha, our hired girl, used to get them all; but when they died, and Squire Johns said he bought a mortgage on our farm, and that we had got to pay every cent the day it was due or lose everything, we had to do without a great many things, and we are very poor now, and Ben is afraid we can't have enough to pay it, and they all say that we may look for no mercy from Squire Johns, for he is ever so mean to the poor, and he has always wanted our farm because it is just some of his own land, and he wants to build a house on all about it when one of the neighbors was talking with our Ben, though he didn't want me to know about it."

Millie had listened to this with a curious mixture of feelings, for the Squire Johns was a declared lover of hers, and though she had not yet accepted him, she had been pleased to give him encouragement. Moreover he was to receive his final answer in three days from that time, and she was not sure the answer was "no."

True, Millie was not in love with him, but she had waited so long in vain for that ecstatic state of feeling she had read and heard so much about, that she thought she was not capable of love, and that to like any one was as much as she could expect. But she certainly liked Mr. Johns as well if not better than any one, and his love must certainly be disinterested, for he could not know that—but now Millie stopped. Could he not? Might he not have found out some way? If this story was true would such a man be likely to marry a poor girl? For Millie Warner was really an heiress in a small way. She was sole inheritor of a small, unencumbered farm from her father, and live thousand dollars in bank stock. But the farm was two hundred miles south of this town, where she was visiting a cousin, and nobody knew of it; and during her visit she had helped her cousin in her work as she had always helped her mother when she was at home—capable, industrious little girl that she was.

This story agreed with things that she had heard, but only hinted at, and even those the next morning were smoothed over, for Squire Johns was a rich and influential man, and the people could not afford, without some reason, to lose his favor. She remembered it all now. Could he in reality be such a second-hand truth of the story when she had seen Ben. Who was Ben? Two or three inquiries had amounted to nothing. The children spoke just as if everybody must know who Ben was. Was he an uncle, cousin, hired man, or what? Evidently somebody very old by the way Hetty spoke of him. But she shrugged her shoulders as she looked out at the still pouring rain.

Young Ben Hazelwell, out in the field, picked up his hat on the road, leaned his stick against a tree, and took off his straw hat to cool his moist forehead. His gaze followed the hay cart, went over the broad field, and returned.

"The hay is all gone," he said, with a long breath of relief. "I could not afford to lose one hour now. I don't know what I can do, but if I can't pull, though."

The young man followed the cart into the barn. The storm was at its height when he went toward the house from the back way. He stopped in surprise when he saw through the window some one was standing at the table, with arms bare to the elbow, mixing flour. It must be Martha.

No; those fair white arms are not Martha's, neither hers the slender, graceful figure. As he came nearer, he could distinguish the sparkling, piquant face. She was laughing and chatting with Hetty, and evidently giving her the directions for what she was making. Hetty was gazing upon her, eager and absorbed. Little Eva was sitting at the table in her high chair, working at a piece of dough.

By and by there was a rattling of water heard in the next room by Hetty.

"Ben has come," said she, running hastily forward and opening the door.

"Ben has tums," echoed the little one, clapping her hands and lisping as he came in, bright and smiling, what she had in store for him, "I is made a tate for oo, I is."

He caught her up in his arms and gave her a kiss, while she laughed and shouted, but his eyes were seeking the stranger.

Hetty said presently: "My brother Ben." Then to him: "That lady got caught in the shower, Ben, and is staying until it clears up. She has been so kind as to help me get dinner, and has made some splendid biscuit."

They both stood mute a minute, she with surprise at the real Ben, young, handsome, and well-dressed, he with admiration and a strange new feeling he could not define. He had heard her name, and he had seen her return of his self-possession, when there was a loud rap at the street door. Hetty went to the door, came back pale, and whispered to Ben, "Squire Johns."

Millie drew quickly back from the narrow open door after him, but every word was distinctly heard by her, for Squire Johns did not speak in the suave tone she was accustomed to hear him, but loud and peremptorily.

"I am in haste, young man; I just stopped to say that the time for the payment of the money due me being day after to-morrow, if it is not ready I shall be obliged to resort to severe measures."

"Impossible!" said the young man in a surprised and excited tone; "you are very much mistaken. It is not due till the 28th, and it is now but the 15th. At that time, if I sell the least of land I partly expect to, I hope, with some other money coming in, to be able to pay it."

"You are laboring under a singular mistake, young man. Here is your mortgage; you can see for yourself that it is the 15th."

"Let me see it."

The figures danced upon the page. He pressed his hands over his eyes and calmed himself with a great effort. He grew ashy pale as he read.

"I can't read so, certainly, but I can't understand it." He went to the desk. "Here is a memorandum my father made of the circumstances, and it is the 28th, and he was a very sure, methodical man, and would not be likely to make a mistake that might be fraught with very important and cruel consequences to him. I believe—" a sudden suspicion coming into his mind as he detected a familiar name in Squire Johns' eye—"I believe there's some villainy about this matter, and that you are at the bottom of it."

"Let me see it," he exclaimed, fixing his eye firmly upon the lawyer, who changed color in spite of himself.

"Be careful what you say, young man, as you may get yourself into trouble," he said, angrily.

"Yes, sir, I believe that you are a base villain! I remember that you are the lawyer who made out the mortgage for me years ago, and I know that you have been for years acting to get the hold of this property. If there is any justice in law, you shall be exposed."

"In the meantime you had better have the money ready," coolly and insultingly replied Mr. Johns.

"That is impossible, you know. You knew very well I could not raise so much money in two days, when you laid your diabolical plans."

"And what is to become of my young sisters?"

"I neither know nor care. That is your lookout."

The young man strove to repress his passion. "Squire Johns, by the 28th I can pay this debt, I expect."

"That will do you no good. It must be ready by day after to-morrow, or I take possession. I might have shown you mercy for your insinuations. Now, none."

"That is false! I am not a villain! and you know it. You never showed mercy in your life. You have won your ill-gotten wealth by robbing the widow and the fatherless. If you take this property, may it bring you a curse with it, now and evermore. But while it is in my hands I'll kick you from it, you dastardly scoundrel!"

The Squire was a small man, as well as a coward, and while he was being ignominiously ejected from the house by the angry and excited young man, Hetty was crouched down close to Millie, pale and frightened. Eva was sobbing in her lap; and Millie—it was difficult to describe her feelings—Ben did not come into the room for some time afterward. When he did, he looked

haggard and aged, and was passing through hastily, as if to escape notice, when Millie, business-like and straight-forward little girl that she was, began:

"Mr. Hazelwell, I want to talk with you a few minutes. There would be no use in pretending that I haven't heard what you and Squire Johns have been saying, for I have heard every word. I think I know of some one who can help you; but first may I ask you a few questions?"

Ben at first looked displeased and haughty; but her kind, straightforward manner disarmed him, and he bowed assent.

"What is the amount of this mortgage?"

"Two thousand dollars and interest," was the brief reply.

"What is the total value of the farm?"

"My father valued it at ten thousand dollars."

"Are there other mortgages?"

"None."

"Very well; I am quite positive I know of some one who can loan you the money. I am Millie Warner. Call on me to-morrow at my cousin's, Mrs. Sanford's."

Ben's dreams were strangely mixed up with the mortgages and hazel eyes. The next day was a long time of suspense and anxiety, and early in the evening found him at the Sanford's, where he was received by Millie herself.

The next morning, accompanied by a neighbor, he called on Squire Johns.

"He is at breakfast," the servant said. An angry light shone in Squire Johns' cold gray eyes when he heard who was his visitor.

"How dare he come? I warrant, though, the chap isn't quite so high and mighty as he was the last time I saw him. Humble enough this morning. I will hold out hopes of mercy until he grovels and begs my pardon—grovels low as he lakme, and then I'll be revenged. To-morrow this splendid farm, added to my other property, and the possession of Millie Warner's hand and fortune will make me a rich and happy man. Indeed, I will tantalize him to his heart's content."

"You are early this morning, young man. I conclude you have come to pay the money," he said, ironically.

"That's my errand," replied Ben, coolly. Squire Johns started back agast and thunderstruck.

"Do you mean to say that you have raised the money?"

"I do, and I have brought Mr. Foster to prove that it is all right. There is two thousand dollars. We have each counted it. There is the interest. Now I will take up the mortgage, Squire Johns."

Livid and trembling with passion, Squire Johns was compelled to yield the mortgage and execute the release.

There was no trace of the violent passion to which the Squire gave free license, when the next evening he drove up to Sanford's. He looked happy and smiling. There was a queer little smile on Millie Warner's face as she saw him through the closed blinds. It was a little ominous that he came in alone, and that he came in at last, distant and smiling. Still he could hardly believe he heard aright, when to his suit she gave a prompt and uncompromising "no!" He urged; she was firm. He threatened; she flashed out, brave and indignant, something of what she knew and felt, and sprang him and his suit with scorn and loathing.

"Such a threat to a girl is worthy of you! of a piece with your conduct to the Hazelwells!" she ended.

"To the Hazelwells! What do you know about them? Perhaps you are the one who loaned the money to them."

"Yes, it was I. I went in there for shelter from the storm. I heard it all, every word."

The Squire muttered curses low and deep; but Millie did not stay to hear them. She only saw him ride away, with that same queer little smile on his face.

Squire Johns rode on a long distance out of his way, six months after, to avoid a wedding party just returning from church—Ben Hazelwell and Millie, his wife—which he came very near blundering upon.

Original.

Delicately to the "Unknown" who answered "H. H. M." previous effusion.
Oh! I am demolished, and entirely gone,
So cheaply do I feel that I'll sell for a song.
"H. H. M." is no poet, as every one knows,
Only scribbles some miserable, versified prose,
For which, it is said, he "lays too much stress,"
Laying "stress," or an "egg," or a musical "hog."
You must know, dear Unknown, is not in my way.
On your poetic brow, a "palm-leaf" to drop,
Now, a palm-leaf, my friend, is not to be feared at.
They're considered, by judges, "par excellence,"
The hat.
But come down and see what they look like, and
On returning, perchance from your poetic pen
Containing the means of your speedy conversion.
Entire, complete, I'm sure it would be.
Regardless of my "poesy poetry,"
Meanwhile, I will say—but then that's no matter—
Enough now to say, "H. H. M." is a "hatter."
H. H. M.

TO MAKE MATS FROM SHEEP-SKINS.

A fresh skin is more easily prepared than one a little dry. A strong soap-suds is used to wash the wool, first letting the water cool so as to be slightly warm to the hand. In the meantime, pick out all the dirt from the wool that will come out, then scrub it well on a wash board. A tablespoonful of kerosene added to clear water will greatly help the cleansing process. Wash in another suds, or till the wool looks white and clean.

Then put the skin into cold water enough to cover it, and dissolve half a pound of salt and the same quantity of alum in three pints of boiling water; pour the mixture over the skin, and rinse it up and down in the water. Let it soak in this water 12 hours; then hang it over a fence or a line to drain. When well drained, stretch it on a board, or dry, or nail it on the wood-house or barn, wool side toward the boards. When nearly dry, rub into the skin one oz. of each of powdered alum and salt-peter (if the skin is large double the quantity); rub this in for an hour or so. To do this readily, the skin must be taken down and spread on a table or flat surface. Fold the skin sides together, and hang the mat away; rub it every day, for three days, or till perfectly dry.

Scrape off the skin with a stick or a blunt knife till cleared of all impurities; then rub it with pumice-stone, or if more easily procured, rotten-stone will do. Trim it to a good shape, and you have an excellent door-mat. Any intelligent housewife can dye it green, blue or scarlet with the so-called "Family Dyes," either in powder or liquid, and she will have as elegant a door-mat as she could desire.

Leather-skis can be similarly prepared and made into caps and mittens. Dyed a handsome brown or black, they equal imported skins. Still-born lambs, or those which die very young, furnish very soft skins, which if properly prepared would make as handsome caps, mitts and tippees as the far-famed Astrachan.

Any one who prepares skins enough to furnish herself with a handsome suit.—
Heath and Home.

THE POISONED TONGUE.

It is the custom in Africa for hunters, when they have killed a poisonous snake, to cut off the head and carefully bury it deep in the ground. A naked foot stepping on one of these unburied fangs would be fatally wounded. The poison would spread in a very short space all through the system. Our cruel Indians used to dip the points of their arrows in this poison—so if they made a least wound, their victims were sure to die.

The snake's poison is in his teeth; but there is something quite as dangerous, and much more common in communities, which has its poison in its tongue. Indeed, your chances of escape from a serpent are much greater. The worst snakes usually glide away in fear at the approach of man, unless disturbed or attacked. But this creature, whose poison lurks in his tongue, attacks without provocation, and follows up its victim with untiring perseverance. I will tell you the name, so you will always be able to shun him. He is called a *Slenderer*. He poisons worse than a serpent. Often this venom strikes to the life of a whole family or neighborhood, destroying all peace and confidence.

I have known this evil tongue to work its mischief in the heart of a happy school circle, and causing life-long bitterness. O! beware of this poisoned tongue. The evil speaker is most abundant in the sight of your Heavenly Father. They who do such things have no inheritance in the "many mansions," where all is joy, and love, and blessedness.

COME WEST, GIRLS.—The factory girls in several parts of New England are dissatisfied with the treatment they are receiving from their employers. In Dover, New Hampshire, about six hundred are on a strike, and a meeting of female operatives have sent messages of sympathy and support. According to the complaint of the chief speaker (Miss Collins), in old times the girls were treated like human beings, but lately the cotton kings had become more avaricious, and in their wild rush for wealth, had forgotten all honor, and forsaken every feeling of humanity.

Such has always been and ever will be the case where the supply of labor is so far in excess of the demand that the article becomes a drug in the market. The conduct of the task-masters of New England is certainly reproachable, and it is difficult to see how their conduct and avowed principles can be consistent.

They preach and teach freedom and universal liberty, while they treat the poor working girls in their employ nothing better than dogs.

If there is no rest for the weary, there is at least hope for the oppressed. We have room for half a million girls west of the Mississippi, and we propose to treat them as women should be treated.

Come West, girls, come West!—*Sioux City Times, December 30th.*

A countryman stopped at the telegraph window in Lockport, a few days since, where a young lady was receiving despatches, and after looking on a moment called to his companion, saying, "Bill, just you come and see 'em make paper collars!"

THE TARIFF.—Two farmers from one of the remotest parts of Georgia were passing near the Charleston & Augusta Railroad, when a locomotive engine belonging to it came rushing by. "What's that?" says one. "Indeed, I hardly know myself," said the other. "But I've heard that there has been a great deal said in Charleston about the tariff, and I suppose that's it."

SENSIBLE.—The prayer that Socrates taught his disciple, Alcibiades deserves a place in the devotion of every Christian: "That he should beseech the supreme God to give him what was good for him, though he should not ask it, and to withhold from him whatever would be harmful, though he should be so foolish as to pray for it."

ARTHEMUS WARD AND THE CARDIFF GIANT.

It is now suggested that the Cardiff Giant is one of Artemus Ward's last figures. One of the papers quoted the following account of the great showman's visit to Utica as corroborative evidence:

"In the fall of 1856 I showed my show in Utica, a truly great city in the State of New York.

The people gave me a cordial reception. The press was loud in her praises.

I day as I was giving a description of my Basis and Snails, in my usual flowery style, what was my scorn and disgust to see a high lurcher walk up to the cage containing my saw flippers of the Lord's Last Supper, and seize Judas Iscariot by the feet and drag him on the ground. He then commenced for to pound him as hard as he could.

"What under the son are you about?" cried I.

Seize him, 'What did you bring this pussyl-anerous cuss here for?' and he let the wagger a tremendous blow on the head.

Seize I. 'You egg-head, that air's a wax digger, a representation of the false 'Postle.' Seize he. 'That's very well for you to say; but I tell you, old man, that Judas Iscariot can't show himself in Utica with impunity by a darn side.' With which observation he caved in Judas's head. The young man belonged to 1 of the first families of Utica. I sold him, and the jury brawt in a verdict of arson in the 3d degree."

LIFE'S AUTUMN.

Like the leaf life is fading. We speak and think of it with sadness, just as we think of the autumn season. But there should be no sadness at the fading of a life that has done well its work. If we rejoice at the advent of a new life, if we welcome the coming of a new pilgrim to the uncertainties of this world's way, why should there be so much gloom when all its vanities are passed, and life at its waning wears the glory of a completed task? Beautiful as is childhood in its freshness and innocence, its beauty is that of untried life. It is the beauty of promise, of spring, of the bud. A higher and holier, rarer beauty is the beauty which the waning life of faith and duty wears. It is the beauty of a thing completed, and as men come together to congratulate each other when some great work has been achieved, when some great deed has been done, when some great victory has been won, so ought we to feel when the setting sun flings back its beams upon life that has answered well life's purpose. When the bird droops haggard, and the milder blasts of the early grain, and there goes all harvest; but the harvest—one may well be said; but when that ripened year sinks and leaves, why should we weep and mourn? And so a life that is ready and waiting for the "welcome" of God, whose latest virtues and charities are its nobles, should be given to him.

DELICATE EFFECT OF HABIT.—Habit is everything. We have all heard the story of the man who slept above a baker's oven for twenty years, then changed his lodgings, but had to go back to the oven before he could sleep. A case illustrating the same principle recently occurred in Ohio. A city man, accustomed to lodge on one of the noisiest streets, visited a country friend. Too much quiet destroyed his rest at night. His friend felt for his distress, and said he would try and relieve it. Accordingly he went to a neighbor's and procured a bass drum, which he beat under the fellow's

SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1870.

DEFALCATION.—John Donahue, con-
ed with the city treasury of Boston
defaulter to the amount of several
sand dollars.

FEMALE CLERKS.—The Legislatures of Iowa, Kansas and Wisconsin have elected a woman as engrossing clerk.

From our own Correspondent.

BY FAVOR.—Kissing goes especially
favor in Melbourne. A youth who
a girl against her wish has been
prison two months for the offence.

A SLANDER SUIT.—A suit for slander instituted by Mrs. Mary Ann Rivers against her father, Henry G. Ricker of Liverpool, N. Y., before Judge Hogeboom at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, terminated in a verdict of \$3500 damages for the plaintiff.

Amherst College, as previously announced, to a fair and who speak highly of the entertainment.—At a meeting of the directors of the Monson bank, held a few days since, Wyles of Brimfield was reelected president.—Isaac H. Plumley has sold

The Chaplain of the United Senate has started a Congressional meeting.

HER TROPHIES.—A young lady of New Harmony boasts of twenty-seven matrimonial engagements, and she has a long string of engagement rings hanging up in her boudoir, and points to them with a feeling of pride akin to that which animates the breast of the "noble red man" when he shows off his collection of scalps.

On the death of one of England's most eminent physicians, all his effects were sold by auction, and among other things was a sealed packet, marked, "Advice to Physicians," which brought a great price. The purchaser, on opening the packet, read as follows: "Keep the head cool, the bowels open, and the feet warm." If physics is necessary, use Parson's Purgative Pills; they are the most scientifically prepared pill that has appeared in the last hundred years.

FOUND AT LAST.—A remedy that not only relieves, but cures that endless, maddening, Consumption, as well as numerous ailments which revolve around it in the shape of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Indigestion, etc. The remedy we allude to is Dr. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILM CHERRY, prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Son, Boston.

We received a very pleasant letter of thanks from our old friend K. M. L., since his return home, for a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment which we gave him, and which he says has entirely cured him of the troublesome and dangerous cough he had when here.

A Card.—The subscriber takes this method of returning her sincere thanks to her numerous friends, not only for their many acts of kindness, but for the more recent noble act of charity, in procuring and presenting her with a beautiful Sewing Machine (of Singer make), by which she hopes, not only to relieve the tedious hours in providing for her own support, but to be able to do all in her power for the support of a dependent mother. May our Heavenly Father reward them all.

SARAH MASON.

Consumption.—The three remedies, "SCIENCE'S PULMONIC SYRUP" for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the ulcers in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter, expectorates, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCIENCE'S SEA-WED TONIC" for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and then enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCIENCE'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption.

The Sea-Wed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Rupture, Suppression of Menstruation, and all other ailments, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. No invariably certain in this mode of treatment, the most obstinate complaints yield in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1889.

Coughs, Influenza, SORE THROAT, COLDS, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALM OF WILM CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

The Worst Piles Cured.—I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of DR. HARRISON'S PILE-SUPPRESSANT. I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I used everything to no purpose, until I found the Lozenges, in less than two months, I was cured, and have only to mention when Costiveness returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NEAL. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO. Proprietors. WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 50 cents.

Twenty-five Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other ailments of the female system. All letters for treatment must contain \$1. Office, No. 7 Endicott St., Boston.

S. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to reside under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1889.

BORN.—At Brimfield, 10th, a daughter (Alice Ethelyn) to CHARLES C. DAWLEY.

MARRIED.—At Three Rivers, 5th, by Rev. N. Fellows, EDWARD DAVISON of Otis, and JESSIE CHAPMAN of Palmer.

DIED.—At Monson, 19th, JAMES BATES, 86; 19th, ARMY SQUIER, 71.

FOUND.—A Stray pig. Enquire of R. D. SHEPHERD. Thorndike, Jan. 23, 1870.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free. Address: 425 12th Mrs. M. C. LIGGETT, Hoboken, N. J.

NOTICE.—I hereby certify that I have given my son, John Gegenheimer, his time, and shall claim none of his wages nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JACOB GEGENHEIMER. Boudville Jan. 1, 1870.

A GIFT—Agents Wanted—Ladies and Gentlemen for their spare moments.—A Sewing Machine, a Gold Watch, a Bible, money, and other goods given as premiums. How, Where, What, and all other particulars, FREE. Address, C. L. VAN ALLEN, 171 Broadway, New York.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable. KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars and sample stockings FREE. Address HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me.

NOTICE.—The partnership existing between G. M. Fisk and A. W. Briggs, under the name and firm of Gordon M. Fisk & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts must be settled with the JOINTS after this date, and be paid at once.

G. M. FISK. A. W. BRIGGS. Palmer, Jan. 20, 1870.

A THIEF.—He has been traveling about hawking drugs and private parties, mixing up and selling a base compound which he calls WOLCOTT'S PAIN PAINT. All of Wolcott's genuine remedies have a white outside wrapper (with signature large). Look out for counterfeiters.

Six pints of WOLCOTT'S ANNIHILATOR for Catarrh and Colds in the head, or one pint of Pain Paint for Ulcers or Pain, sent free of express charges, on receipt of the Chequer at 181 Chatham square, N. Y.; or one gallon of Pain Paint (double strength) for \$20. Small bottles sold by all druggists. R. L. WOLCOTT.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SECRETS OF INTERNAL REVENUE. EXPOSING

The Whiskey Ring, Gold Ring, and Drayback Frauds, Divulging systematic Robbery of the Public Treasury, Organized Deceit, Conspiracy, and Kicks on the Government—Official Turpitude, Malfeasance, Tyranny and Corruption.—The most Startling, Fascinating, Interesting and Important Booklet published. Containing authentic facts, indisputable evidence, sworn testimony, complete and accurate details.

Legislators, Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, every Citizen and Taxpayer, are directly interested in the Stratagems, Artifices, Machinations and Crimes of Corrupt Politicians, Unscrupulous Gold Dealers, Drunken Forgers and Crafty Multipliers—Published in one attractive volume, about 500 well-filled pages, with splendid illustrations. Price 50 cents per copy, sent by mail on receipt of subscription only. Send for circular and special terms. WM. FLYNT, Publisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

MIND THIS! Before you spend a dollar for shoes go to the CENTRAL SHOE STORE.

Feb. 1, SEMI-ANNUAL SALE. Jan. 31, INVENTORY.

Now, REDUCTION! not profit, is the

WORD. O. D. MORSE & CO. Springfield, Jan. 15, 1870.

DIRECTORY CAUTION. BOSTON, Nov. 20th, 1869.

The public are cautioned against giving orders for Directories or advertisements to any person who represents himself as agent for the New England Business Directory, as we shall not issue another edition until January 1, 1871, and consequently have no canvassers in the field on that work, and shall have none till nearly a year from this time.

SAMSON, DAVENPORT & CO., Directory Publishers, 41 Congress Street, Boston.

P. S.—We have at present no agents canvassing for any work except the NEW YORK STATE DIRECTORY and the LOWELL DIRECTORY.

HAMPDEN SS.—DECEMBER 30TH, 1869. By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment in favor of James G. Allen and Charles L. Gardner, of Palmer, in said county, at the last term of the Superior Court for said county, I have taken all the right in equity that the said John Burns had on the 12th day of August, 1868, the day when the same was attached on mesne process to reflect a certain undivided real estate described in a mortgage deed thereof from the said John Burns to said County, Book 223, page 174; and on Saturday, the fifth day of February next, at one o'clock P. M., at the Post-Office in said village, in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption.

JOSEPH W. RANDALL, Deputy Sheriff.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE. To canvass for Henry J. Raymond and New York Journalist, an octavo volume of 500 pages, beautifully illustrated and richly bound; being a life and history full of deep interest to all. The author, Mr. Maverick, managing editor of the New York Evening Post, has, in this book, revealed many scenes of stirring interest never before shown to the public. Canvassers for this work will receive a liberal commission, and will be amply rewarded. Send for descriptive circular, and see our extra inducements. A. S. HALE & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

W. H. CLARK, Practical Watchmaker and Engraver.

WALTHAM WATCHES sold at Wholesale Factory Prices.

SILVER SILVER PLATED WARE on hand. SILVER THIMBLES 50 cents. No charge for marking.

DIFFICULT REPAIRS executed on Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry.

STENCIL PLATES made to order. SOUTH MAIN ST., PALMER.

FOR SALE IN WESTFIELD, MASS.—The Stock and Fixtures of a Fruit, Fruit and Confectionery Store, doing a good business. There is a dining and ice cream room connected with store. It is a good chance for a man with a small capital. Price \$1000. A part of the money can remain on mortgage. Call on or address WM. R. HARTLEY, No. 11 Elm St., Westfield, Mass.

IN THE MATTER OF HENRY SCISM, BANKRUPT.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of the estate of Henry Scism, who has been adjudged bankrupt upon his own petition.

S. B. SPOONER, Assignee. Springfield, Nov. 13, 1869.

FREE BOOK TO AGENTS.—We will send a handsome prospectus of our NEW ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to any book agent free of charge. Address NATIONAL PUBLICATION CO., Boston, Mass.

KILL THE DEMON OF PAIN.—Wolcott's Pain Paint removes pain instantly, and kills old Ulcers, Wolcott's Annihilator cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, and Colds in the head. Sold by all Druggists, and 181 Chatham Square, New York.

RYE STRAW WANTED by the subscriber. JOHN M. CONVERSE. Palmer, Dec. 25th, 1869.

L A D I E S ! HERMAN BERGER is coming once more with a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

—OF— RICH WINTER GOODS!

THE PRICES

Are the attractions this time. In all my experience of Dry Goods, I never could offer you such BARGAINS as I can this time.

GOODS ARE CLEAR DOWN!

I will offer over ONE THOUSAND DRESS PATTERNS

at your mercy. They consist of BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS, THIBETS, EMPRESS, EMPINGLINES,

A few more of those RICH PLAIDS!

of which I sold so many this season. BLACK ALPACAS,

GROS DE ZURICH, in fact, DRESS GOODS of Every Description. My

FURS, CLOAKS, PAISLEY, and other RICH SHAWLS,

will be sacrificed at the same rate. WELL, LADIES,

I AM BOUND TO SELL!

SINK or SWIM, PROFITS or NO PROFITS. If you don't believe it, CONSULT MY PRICES,

and see if I am not in earnest. TO SELL OUT

Is my object, and if I can't get my price you shall have the Goods at your own.

ONCE MORE—WAIT AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES.

HERMAN BERGER. Jan. 1, 1870.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS AT COST!

FOR THIRTY DAYS! AT MRS. WHITMAN'S, NEARLY OPP.

ANTIQUE HOUSE.

For thirty days, the subscriber will offer her entire stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods at cost, or less, to close them out. Her stock consists, in part, of the following Goods, viz:

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, LACES, FLOWERS, FEATHERS,

WORSTEDS, in all shades and colors, EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,

CUSHIONS, OTTOMAN COVERS, GENTS' SCARFS, LADIES' BREAKFAST SHAWLS,

VELVET RIBBONS, DRESS BRAIDS, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, &c.,

STAMPED YOKES and APONS, Corsets, Nets, switches, Dolls, &c., &c., all which

MUST BE SOLD at some price within the next thirty days. Now is your time to buy CHEAP!

DON'T FAIL TO CALL! MRS. S. WHITMAN. Palmer, Jan. 15, 1870.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1871).

78 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents, inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS. "I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."

CHAS. MASON, Commissioner of Patents. "I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."

EDWIN HICKS, Late Commissioner of Patents. "Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me thirteen applications, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."

JOHN TAGHART. BOSTON, January 1, 1870.

BARGAINS FOR ALL! A Few Words of Great Interest to those who would DRESS WELL and

ECONOMIZE.

L. I. LEVY,

Having purchased the well known stand of J. H. STOKES, has opened with an entire new stock of Rich

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS.

Which are offered to the public at Prices that

DEFY COMPETITION.

Now is your time to select from a new stock of rich

ALPACAS, POPLINS,

EMPRESS CLOTHES, THIBETS,

CLOAKS, SHAWLS,

BLANKETS, &c., And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at our establishment, and convince themselves that they can buy

GOOD GOODS AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Call Early, and Secure your BARGAINS! Respectfully,

L. I. LEVY, Main Street.

Ware, Mass., Oct. 16, 1869.

NEW YEAR! NEW ARRANGEMENT! NEW PRICES!

The subscriber, feeling that it will be for the mutual interest of both buyer and seller, has decided that hereafter he will sell

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS, —AT—

REDUCED PRICES, and for

CASH ONLY!

Men's Best Rubber Boots, \$4 25

" " Arctic Over-Shoes, 2 40

" Genuine Chicago Kip Boots, D. S. & Tap, 4 00

Women's Rubber Boots, 2 00

" Arctic Over-Shoes, 1 50

And other Goods in proportion. CASH AND NO CREDIT.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS, shall be our motto.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment. L. DIMOCK. Palmer, Jan. 1, 1870.

TURNER'S TIC DOULOUREUX, —OR— UNIVERSAL NEURALGIA PILL.

A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND SPEEDY CURE FOR NEURALGIA and all NERVOUS DISEASES.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MAGICAL.

An UNPAIRING REMEDY for Neuralgia Facialis, often perfecting a cure in a single day. No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its wonderful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia, affecting the entire system, its use for a few days affords the most astonishing relief and rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It contains no material in the slightest degree injurious. It has the unqualified approval of the best physicians. Thousands, in every part of the country, gratefully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured nerves, and restore the failing strength.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage. Six packages 50 cts. Postage 6 Cents. One package 25 cts. Postage 3 Cents. It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS. Money deposited now will commence interest Saturday, Jan. 1st.

INTEREST SIX PER CENT. Per annum, free of tax. HENRY S. LEE, Treas. Banking Room—Corner of Main and State Sts., Springfield, Mass.

DENNISON'S PATENT TAGS AND SHIPPING CARDS. BLANK, OR PRINTED TO ORDER.

(The Best thing out.) AT THIS OFFICE!

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. STIMPSON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS

NATURE'S GIFTS SCIENTIFICALLY DEVELOPED.

As mankind, from indigestion or other causes, has been doomed to suffer from disease, so also has a remedy for disease been provided. Our hills and valleys abound with roots and herbs, which, if scientifically prepared and compounded, will restore health and vigor to the invalid. To find such a remedy we should seek one that has stood the test of age.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

was placed before the public thirty years ago, with all the prejudices so-called "patent medicines" creating against it; but gradually its virtues became known, and now, to-day, it stands at the head of all preparations of its class, with the endorsement of eminent judges, lawyers, clergymen and physicians.

Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Headache, Difficulty Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Drops or Water before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Delicacy of Perception, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Lungs, etc., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imagings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with Impure Blood.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR in which almost every one should use a few bottles of

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

—OR— HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

THEY WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD. THEY WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO THE DEBILITATED. THEY WILL GIVE ENERGY. THEY WILL GIVE HEALTH AND VIGOR.

THEY DO ALL THIS BY PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

EXPLANATION. EXPLANATION.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany; all the medicinal substances are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of this Bitter. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters; hence it is free from all the objections incident to the use of a liquor preparation.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC is a pleasant preparation of the Bitters for those who do not like extreme bitters. It is composed of all the ingredients of the Bitters, combined with pure Orange-Rum and agreeable flavoring extracts. Its use is recommended when some pure stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters.

FOR Loss of Energy, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Loss of Sleep, Loss of Nervous Action, Loss of Nervous System, Broken down Systems, Broken down Systems, Sufferers from Dyspepsia, Sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sufferers from Headache, Sufferers from Indigestion.

Use HooFLAND'S German Bitters, or HooFLAND'S German Tonic.

TESTIMONY the following was never before offered in behalf of any medicine, preparing for the purpose of curing the most common diseases of the human system. I find "HooFLAND'S German Bitters" a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system.

Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

HON. JAMES THOMPSON. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1868.

I consider "HooFLAND'S German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

HON. GEORGE SHARSWOOD. Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1868.

I have found by experience that "HooFLAND'S German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly. GEORGE SHARSWOOD.

HON. WM. F. ROGERS. Mayor of the City of Buffalo, N. Y. MAYOR'S OFFICE, BUFFALO, June 22, 1869.

I have used "HooFLAND'S German Bitters" and "Tonic" in my family during the past year, and can recommend them as an excellent tonic, invigorating and giving vigor to the system. Their use has been productive of decidedly beneficial effects.

WM. F. ROGERS.

HON. JAMES M. WOOD. Ex-Mayor of Williamsport, Pa. I take great pleasure in recommending "HooFLAND'S German Tonic" to any one who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia. I find the Dyspepsia so badly affected by the use of this Tonic, that I have been able to eat and sleep, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of the Tonic effected a perfect cure.

JOHN EUTERMARKS, Esq. Law Partner of Judge Woodward, Williamsport, Pa. This is to certify that I have used "HooFLAND'S German Bitters" for Dyspepsia, and found it an invaluable remedy.

CAUTION. HooFLAND'S German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit. Principal Office and Manufactory at the Germania Medicine Store, NO. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor, Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

PRICES: HooFLAND'S German Bitters, per bottle...\$1.00

HooFLAND'S German Tonic, per bottle...\$.50

HooFLAND'S German Bitters, per half dozen...\$5.00

HooFLAND'S German Tonic, per half dozen...\$2.50

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, Mass., and by all druggists and dealers in medicine, every where.

PIANO FORTES AND MELODEONS, AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

PIANO

The Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 29, 1870.

AND now come the Fecce Islands, asking to be annexed to the United States. The islands number one hundred and fifty-four, sixty-five of which are inhabited, but the inhabitants are cannibals who have feasted on missionaries and shipwrecked sailors, till they have acquired a taste for Europeans and Yankees. They had better be annexed at once.

THE Red River Rebellion is still unopposed, and the insurgent government is reorganized by the old Hudson Bay Company, who sold out to the Canadian government. An attempt to suppress the revolution by the New Dominion government is now out of the question; and, as the insurgents have declared themselves independent, a new republic looms up on our northwestern border.

THE federal fleet, bringing the remains of George Peabody, arrived at Portland Tuesday evening. The body will be brought ashore to-day, and on Monday the public will be admitted to the city hall to view the remains. The officers and others who had been waiting for several days at Portland to receive the remains got up a hall, and while in the midst of it, the announcement was made that the fleet had arrived; but the dancers kept on, treating the information as a hoax.

VIRGINIA—the old Virginia of which so much has been said and sung—is back again in the Union, never, we trust, to go out, a wayward and rebellious State. A bill passed the Senate several days ago, admitting Virginia to the Union, and after a hard fight it passed the House on Monday; 156 yeas to 57 nays. The States still out in the cold will soon follow Virginia into the fold, and before Gen. Grant shall have completed his first term of Presidency we shall again see a united territory.

PRINCE ARTHUR, son of Queen Victoria, and nineteen years of age, has arrived in the States from Canada. He has a message from his mother to the President, and contemplates sight-seeing in the United States before his return to England. He will be lionized, no doubt, but Boston don't propose to get up any sensation on his account. He is a good looking boy, wears side whiskers, and appears older than he is. We trust he is not such a rake as his oldest brother, who is a scandal to the Royal Family.

THE legislative committee on expenditures have been trying their hand at fixing the pay of members, and here is their report:—

"Members, \$600; Councillors, \$600 for regular session, and \$6 per day for extra sessions; Lieut. Gov., \$1200 for regular session of the Council, and \$10 per day for extra sessions; Chaplains, \$400; preacher of the election sermon, \$100; assistant clerks, \$750; doorkeepers, ass't doorkeepers and messengers, \$600; pages, \$400. The bill was read once, referred to the Committee on Finance, and finally tabled.

MR. DAWES, who stirred up the U. S. House of Representatives, and the country also, in his financial speech, is receiving congratulatory letters from Democrats as well as Republicans from all parts of the country. This denunciation of the extravagant estimates for the fiscal year has aroused the opposition of Mr. Scholfield, but Mr. Dawes holds his own, and if he does not vanquish his opponents in Congress he will have the sympathy of the country, and be sustained in any further onslaught he may make on the extravagance of the Washington bureaus.

THE weather continues to be a topic of remark—indeed remarkable. In some places bluebirds and sparrows are chirping, and we have noticed in many a warm valley green strips of fresh grass, reminding one of April, when the spring sun kisses the mossy banks, and the vernal line of the season starts forth. If the weather keeps on at this rate—warm rains, soft winds, and uninterrupted mild—we shall go over to the gulf stream theory, and conclude that we are to have no more winter until another earthquake sets things to rights. Meantime ice dealers are in trouble, not knowing where they will get a supply for the coming summer. Perhaps it was fortunate that we purchased Alaska, where the supply of ice is likely to hold good. Mr. Seward was far-seeing enough to look out for this commodity when he made the purchase, so we need not despair just yet.

THE Fifteenth Amendment will be adopted, notwithstanding New York has gone back on it. The votes of Georgia and Texas will secure it, and it will soon be proclaimed a law of the land. This amendment declares that neither the United States nor any State shall make any abridgment of the right of suffrage on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude; and it further provides that Congress shall have the power to enforce this thing by appropriate legislation. The States of Delaware, Maryland and Kentucky, therefore, in their next elections will have to admit the right of the negro vote, which they have heretofore denied him; and if they fail to do it Congress will interpose. And so with any one of the States. Several Northern States will have to yield to colored citizens the right of suffrage, among them Connecticut, whose democracy hates a negro worse than Lucifer himself. The amendment will alter the politics of several States very materially, and all for the better.

TOO BAD.—The story about the young milliner at Fort Edward, N. Y., falling heir to several millions of dollars is a hoax.

NEW SPHERE.—Two women at New York have appeared on Wall Street as brokers, and seem to be versed in financial measures.

FOOLISH HOPE.—A Louisiana lawyer has just been worsted in a libel suit by which he thought to make \$10,000 out of the New Orleans Times.

QUEER MARRIAGE.—A Mr. Lyon, near Carter's Station, Va., has been fool enough to marry his step-mother. That's about as bad as marrying one's grandmother!

SABOT.—A beautiful Spanish lady recently boxed the ears of the King of Portugal just as he was leaving his theatre in Lisbon. She was unknown to the court.

DOUBTFUL.—An Indianapolis paper asks its readers to believe the statement that it has persuaded two American girls to abandon sewing for kitchen work, as servants.

ALPHABETICALLY.—Massachusetts' latest Governors have been Andrew, Bullock, Claflin, and the Boston Commonwealth suggests that Dawes should come next.—And so say we.

SERIOUS SPOUT.—A young man who sportively threw an ax through the window of a railroad car, filled with passengers, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of Oswego County, N. Y.

INTELLIGENT.—Several Jurors were impounded at Watertown, N.Y., in a murder case, when it came out that one of them had not read a newspaper for eight years, and two others took none.

A KIDNAPER SENTENCED.—Elizabeth Barry, the nurse-maid, whose kidnapping of the child of her employer caused a great sensation in England, has been sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment.

WROX.—Our types last week made a quotation from the Boston Advertiser say that the "day of Judgment may be postponed," when they should have said the "day of payment," which is something of a difference.

EXCELIN BEAUTY.—An Italian nobleman who spent two years in America has written a book in which he says the Boston ladies excel for beauty in this country. The fashionables of the Inf are, of course, highly delighted.

CAT FOR A RABBIT.—A negro of Patterson, N. J., has gone to jail for the crime of defrauding a member of the Board of Education. He skinned a cat, docked the tail off short, and sold it to the learned gentleman as a rabbit.

MORMON WIVES ENDORSE POLYGAMY.—At a mass meeting of Mormon women, held at Salt Lake City on the 12th inst., about 300 being present, the following, among other resolutions, was passed:—

"Resolved: That we acknowledge the institution of the Church of Jesus Christ of latter day saints as the only reliable safeguard of female virtue and innocence; and the only sure protection against the fearful sin of prostitution and its attendant evils, now prevalent abroad; and, as such, we are united with our brethren in sustaining them against each and every encroachment."

BURNED TO DEATH.—At a fire which destroyed five small business houses in St. Joseph, Mo., on Sunday morning, William Fowler, a brother-in-law of ex-Congressman Loan, was burned to death. A number of firemen, in trying to rescue his remains, were crushed by the falling walls, and one was killed, another fatally injured, and three seriously wounded. A negro was also killed during the fire.

TIR FOR TAR.—The young women of Lewiston, Me., have formed a society, pledging themselves not to kiss any man who uses tobacco, and the young men have formed a society, pledging themselves not to look at a young woman who wears false hair. As a consequence, marriage licenses are not in active demand.

PANIC IN A THEATRE.—At the Boston Theatre, during the last Sunday evening religious services, an alarm of fire was raised by the friends of a pickpocket who had just been detected at work and arrested. A panic followed the cry for a moment, but it was soon over, and no serious result followed.

FATAL PANIC.—At Liverpool, on Sunday, during the services at St. Joseph's Chapel, a false alarm of fire was raised, and in the confusion and panic which ensued fifteen persons were trampled to death, and a number of others badly injured.

DEATH OF A COMPOSER.—Louis Gottschalk, the celebrated composer and musician, died in Brazil on the 18th of December. He fell senseless while performing at a concert, but lingered in life for three weeks afterwards.

REVENGE TO THE LAST.—An Indiana man offered \$75 for the privilege of acting as hangman at a recent execution. He owed the man a grudge, and wanted to take this last opportunity of dropping the unpleasant subject.

ONLY TWO!—A Boston paper announces that two of the wealthy men of that city are approaching death. Only two? We thought that was the common road for all men, but then, Boston always was peculiar in its ways.

A CONFESSION.—The London Times, in a four-column review of Mrs. Stowe's latest book, concedes only that it is possible Lady Byron may have been mystified by her husband, and so-led to believe him guilty of incest.

DIED A PAUPER.—A nephew of the wealthiest United States Senator died in Kansas City, Mo., the other day, a pauper. Rumor brought him so low that he would lounge about bar-rooms and almost beg for drinks.

ARKANSAS makes a loud call for school teachers and blacksmiths.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

THE Country that sent us Japanese Tommy is now gazing at Tom Thumb.

—Four thousand tons of nitre are stored in one place in Malden, Mass.

—Somebody asks the New York Legislature to repeal the law for preventing cruelty to animals.

—Summer is to be on the horns of a fierce Trambull.

—Mr. Dawes is on the safe side. The people will end-awes what he says.

—Texas is a fertile State—eleven cattle thieves have recently been seen hanging on one tree.

—Colored note-paper and rustic monograms are once more fashionable.

—A female barber in Detroit has all the business to herself.

—The Town Hall in Webster, Mass., was burned on Saturday night. Loss \$20,000. Insured \$25,000.

—The Governor of Wisconsin holds weekly receptions during the session of the legislature.

—The sparrows in New York, deceived by the mild weather, have begun to build their nests.

—A \$20,000 diamond cross was recently lost at a Murray Hill ball.

—Two young women in Ohio refused to be baptized in water used to immerse a colored brother.

—Two Philadelphia hotels are called The Bald Eagle and The Black Bear.

—Nearly all the under offices in the Iowa legislature are sought after by women.

—The total shipment of treasure from San Francisco, for the year past is estimated at \$11,000,000.

—The politicians of a Wisconsin town are fighting over a post-office worth \$8 a year.

—Three hundred and sixty-eight families in Petersburg, Virginia, are fed by the city.

—At the present price of flour, the profits of the baker are more than he kneads.

—Melbourne seems to be the bourne from which no traveller returns.

—A fellow who won 250,000 francs at Baden last summer, has been arrested in Paris for picking pockets.

—Dead Chinamen, bound for the Flowery Kingdom, furnish considerable freight to the Pacific Railroad.

—Wyoming offers to send Anna Dickinson to Congress if she will come out there and live. She prefers to make \$300 a night without stealing.

—The New York dry goods houses are discharging a great many clerks. Sixty have left Stewart's since New Year's.

—Harvard University has forty-nine professors, forty-two other teachers and eleven hundred and seven students.

—Donn Platt says that the "last two great acts done by Mr. Stanton were in dying when his work was done, and in dying poor."

—The Christening cake presented to the last baby of Wales, weighed 15 pounds, and stood upon a cushion of purple velvet.

—Whiskey killed a man in Cincinnati the other day. It was in a cask, and fell from the second story upon his head.

—An escaped inmate in Connecticut is on a begging tour with a pole-cat in his arms. He uses that animal's peculiarities to enforce his requests.

—Somebody thinks that the clerk of the weather has committed suicide.

—Massachusetts owners of whaling vessels which cruise in the Atlantic Ocean lost \$200,000 last year and are disgusted.

—The youths of Detroit are dangerous. A boy of 20 has been arrested for sadly trifling with the affections and morals of a girl of 45.

—Another young girl has been rescued from infamy in San Francisco, where she had been induced to go from New York in response to an advertisement of "girls to go to California."

—A young lady of New York, while sick with the small pox, attended a ball recently.

—The scarcity in the scrip line now is that of the fifteen cent denomination.

—Seven American ladies are now studying sculpture in Rome.

—General pipes have just reached California smokers.

—Harriet Livermore has chiselled the world out of \$115,000.

—Delaware has more than fourteen peach trees to every voter in the State.

—New York spends three times as much money for liquor as for bread.

—They have in Boston what they call "pear festivals," known as "weddings" elsewhere.

—California is about to abolish the prohibiting Sunday theatres.

—The St. Paul papers speak of the past year as one of great disaster to the farmers of Minnesota.

—General Lee's college has twenty-nine professors and three hundred and forty-six cadets.

—A Mobile youth recently read from his Bible: "Let not the wicked tramp over me."

—Elgin, Ill., has the City Physician examine all its pork.

—The women's convention at Washington was vastly more interesting than Congress.

—Two girls of sweet sixteen, in Illinois, are matched for a walk of 90 miles.

—Brighton Young writes to George Francis Train that there is to be a Turkish bath house at Salt Lake.

—In Chicago the doctors have agreed to charge \$100 for cutting off a leg.

—Semmes has given up lecturing. He found he couldn't do that any better than he could fight.

—There is good sport in South Carolina, where the alligators grow seventeen feet long.

—Ten thousand people go to bed drunk every night in the city of New York.

WOMEN ARE FICKLE.—A young man in Indiana worked all last summer to clear an eighty-acre tract of land belonging to a young woman who had promised to marry him. When, just as the weather began to get cold, he went to claim his reward, she married another fellow who looked on to see the victim work all summer.

A LOAN.—The New York papers say a few of the leading capitalists of Europe have given assurance that they will take a long Government loan at less than six per cent, gold, and in case the Secretary of the Treasury wishes to borrow money, they stand ready to supply him with all he may need.

A MIGHTY PEN.—The pen is mightier than the sword. A large tin sign, representing a gold pen, was recently torn from its fastenings by the wind, carried up into the air, and, descending, its point penetrated the back of a dog, killing him instantly.

A husband in St. Joseph, Mo., patiently bore his loss when his wife deserted him, but when a dry goods firm sued him for goods bought by her as an outfit, he stoutly resisted the claim, and the court sustained him.

EVERY ST. JOHN, N. B., reported on the 21st inst. that there was no snow, and the weather was like spring.

Fifty thousand dollars is the value a Jerseyman puts upon an eye which a railroad accident knocked out.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

THE new bridge across the river up in the "Hastings district" is finished, and is the only covered bridge in town.

THE fourteenth annual report of the Eastern Hampshire Agricultural Society is published. The contents were read in the JOURNAL last October.

THERE will be no preaching next Sabbath in the Baptist Church in this village, but there will be the usual meetings during the week, and the following Sabbath.

BELCHERTOWN.—Henry McMaster's house, in Belchertown, was burned Monday morning at 5 o'clock. Most of the furniture was saved. Loss \$3000; insured \$400.

BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL.—Mrs. Daniel Rice, of Three Rivers, celebrated her 80th birthday on Monday. A large company of her friends were present, and in the evening her neighbors gave her a surprise party.

A PETITION is circulating about town asking the legislature to abolish the premium to agricultural societies. Most of the signers are those who "don't care a d—n" for premiums or agricultural societies.

ILLUSTRATED.—The Police News has a lively illustration of the race between Vin. Thompson of this village, and two State constables. Thompson's horse is at full speed, while he is lilling the air with jugs, and the constables are in hot pursuit just behind.

SOCIAL ASSEMBLY.—Another of those first-class assemblies, such as was held at the Antiquo House, was held at the Nassovanno House next Wednesday eve. The same music and same prompter who were at the Antiquo will be present, and Joseph will furnish the table fixings in reliable style.

WORTHY BESTOWED.—Marshall F. Kempson, the young man employed in this office, who lost a leg by the cars last fall, has received a donation of \$80 from his acquaintances, in Mount Vernon, Maine, for the purpose of purchasing an artificial leg. The accident only kept him ten weeks from his post in the Journal Office.

WALSH.—The latest strike here was in Shaw's mill, a few days since, between the boss and a splinter. An officer was called to arrest the former, when he took leg bail for security, and left for the land of steady habits.—An unoccupied house owned by Col. O. W. Fisk, of Boston, was burned by an incendiary Tuesday night. The trees on the place had provisions, and been girdled. It is pretty certainly known who did the mischief.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.—The fourth annual meeting of the Palmer Public Library Association was held Wednesday evening, Jan. 26th. The following choice of officers for 1870 was made: C. L. Gardner Esq., Pres.; O. P. Allen, Sec.; L. F. Hines Esq., Treas.; Rev. M. F. Fuller, O. P. Allen, H. H. Harlow Esq., A. B. Dickerson, board of directors. Owing to numerous other attractions the meeting was not very largely attended, but the want of large numbers was made up by the enthusiasm of those present. Resolutions were adopted, which if put in operation, will, we trust, revive the interest in the library, and add new volumes to the collection. Now is the time for new members to form, and the time for old members to renew subscriptions.

MONSIEUR.—Your "reliable" correspondent says "that a good many of the stories that get into print about Monson are fabulous," but he does not say what paper they are printed in; fabulous stories have not been reported in the Journal from Monson, neither have the whole story in regard to the mischief makers at the vestry been told; but as your correspondent says, "it is not unusual for a company of students to perpetrate mischief occasionally," and as the public know who they were there is no need of mentioning names.

An inference might be drawn from your "reliable" correspondent that the Journal had published "calumnious" correspondence, but "Monson Items" in a Springfield paper shows where the "fabulous" is, if any. That the students have committed offences of a serious or malicious character your "reliable" correspondent denies, and if by eeking up the chimney with bags and bricks, and stealing the hell tongue &c., is not of a serious or malicious character, then he is right. When it was at first discovered that mischief and this was done in a position, when it passed through the town, barely knocking a little bark from the inside of each.

VITAL STATISTICS.—The number of deaths in Ware in 1869 was 60—13 foreign, 47 native, and 14 were natives of Ware. The oldest person, Mrs. Sarah Wetherell, aged 92 yrs. 9 months and 11 days. Eleven died of consumption; 4 of paralysis; and 2 of old age. Number of births, 90—66 foreign, 24 American; No. of marriages, 48—26 foreigners, 17 native, and 5 mixed. The youngest couple were Frank Parker aged 20, and Mary Liberty, aged 15. The youngest husband was Stephen Harper, aged 18. The oldest husband was Jesse B. Wetherell, aged 72. The oldest bride was Cyrena Gilbert aged 65. The greatest number of deaths in any one month was eleven in October. The least was 1 each in April and May.

SOLOMON HOWE, of Ware, a well-known farmer in that town, also as one of the most upright, straight-forward, trustworthy men in town, died last week, aged 83. He left a good estate. He was born in Enfield, and was brought up after the strictest sect called the standing order, and yet he and most of his brothers became atheists, as fast as they became of age.

THE FORGORIES OF F. T. WALLACE.—The Cleveland papers give particulars of the forgeries of the former townsman, Mr. Wallace, and it seems he had been carrying on his forgeries for some time. He was an extensive real estate operator, and owned several buildings and building lots, which were valuable.

He was once entrusted, with H. B. Payne, in the business of settlement of the Hilliard estate; honored with the confidence and respect of his party—democratic—in many ways, and regarded in general as a man of worth and integrity. His manners were always courteous, quiet and unobtrusive, and well calculated to make for him a favorable impression with all classes of citizens. Now all this fair structure of good reputation is gone, and the recipient of this general confidence is known to be a forger.

On Monday afternoon a note signed F. T. Wallace, with the name of H. B. Payne in the name of the "clearing" was presented for payment. There being no funds it was returned to the holder and protested. The protest brought the knowledge home to Mr. Payne, who knew nothing of any such note, and he immediately made a note of it, and inquires rapidly made developed other forgeries. Late in the day John C. Grant,

his agent and attorney for Mrs. Della R. Hillard, commenced a suit in the court of common pleas against Mr. Wallace for \$3000, and procured an order of arrest. The petition and affidavit charge the appropriation of \$3000, to his own use of money paid him by the Hillards, and that he was a widower without children—early in the evening. He asked to be released, and promised to be down town in the morning but Mr. Grams would not consent. Subsequently Mr. Griswold, acting as friend for Mr. Grams, gave permission to the sheriff to guard him in his room, and a deputy sheriff was left in charge. During the evening Messrs. Payne, Little, and others visited him, and he seemed much depressed, and once fainted. He retired to his bed at a late hour in a bed-room opening into the front parlor on the second floor. The officer remained in the parlor. At 4 o'clock Tuesday morning he arose and sat down to write letters at a desk in his bedroom, and continued to do so as late as six o'clock, when the officer, who was sitting in a rocking chair, fell asleep and did not wake for fifteen minutes, as he says. In the mean time the prisoner pulled his bed away from the wall, and opening a door against which it was placed, slipped into the hall, and made his way to the Atlantic and Great Western depot, where he arrived at 6:55, having purchased a through ticket. No word having reached the depot, no suspicion was entertained by any one, and of course no obstacle was placed to his departure; but his arrest was secured on the arrival of the train at Medville. The amounts obtained by his forgeries are known to amount to \$24,000, with doubtless many notes to come in. In every line of business he is that of the name of H. B. Payne as indorser. It is known that he has been forging this name for over a year, but has always taken care of the paper when it came due. Wallace has made a full confession. His property, estimated at \$70,000, is so encumbered by mortgages that he is worthless.

SOUTH WILBRHAM ITEMS.—The Harvest Club, made up from farmers in Wilbrham and surrounding towns, met at William R. Sessions, Tuesday next. They are, during the day, to examine H. M. Sessions' new barn and herd of Devon cattle, and then compare with W. R. Sessions' fall blood Durham stock. The topic of discussion is "The Prospects of Raising Stock." Some fifteen or twenty are expected to be present, and must have a good time, for that number of good farmers, at so good a house as W. R.'s, must "laugh and grow fat." James Stanton, aged 76 years, was badly bruised by being thrown from his wagon while removing manure from his yard, a few days since. He had to be carried to the house, where he was confined all day, a circumstance which has not before happened to him in thirty-seven years. Dr. D. W. Bottom was called, and after full examination, came to the conclusion there were "no bones broken or dislocated, but fractured." Not being learned in medical phrases, we presume this is all correct. Mr. Stanton is improving.—Experience Stebbins, aged 82, died on the 16th inst. His wife Charlotte, aged 77, died on the 26th inst. They were both born in the same house in which they died, and never lived in any other. Frogs were heard to peep one day last week in the lowlands hereabouts; wild geese also squawked on their Northern journey, and if frogs and geese don't turn their course southerly soon, we are no prophets. J. E. Sige, late agent of Kaying Mills, has returned from California to see his old friends and help settle the estate. It is hoped light will spring up in some of the dark and mysterious portions of the accounts.—Scoutie Mill is nearly stopped, as most of the stock is worked up, and the help is almost daily leaving.—The religious excitement in the Cong. Church remains interesting. Ten were propounded last Sabbath for admission to the church next communion, first Sabbath in February.

A BREAK OF LIGHTNING.—On the farm of Marcus Allen (formerly Wm. Chaffers) in South Wilbrham, a rock some 15 feet long, and nearly three feet wide, and about twenty inches thick, was quarried from a ledge and thrown some forty or fifty feet down the mountain by lightning. But what was very remarkable about it, two trees, standing some six or eight feet directly in front of it, and about as many feet apart, were scarcely grazed by the passing rock, while two, much larger, were struck by the rock and nearly thrown over. But the mystery was solved, when it was discovered that the rock in going down the mountain had changed ends, so that it was, in passing, approaching a perpendicular position, when it passed between the trees, barely knocking a little bark from the inside of each.

THE APPOINTMENT OF WOMEN AS TRUSTEES AND INSPECTORS.—The memorialists desire further to call the attention of the court to the importance of placing on the boards of trustees and inspectors of all public institutions which receive women or girls, intelligent and public-spirited women, who shall visit such institutions and see that proper care, protection and discipline is exercised over the inmates of these places. And we are anxious to appear, personally or by deputy, before the proper committees of the General Court, to support this memorial by evidence and argument.

EDUCATIONAL GAZETTE.—The publishers of this gazette this year make the liberal offer of three thousand dollars for competitive prizes in 1870. For the eleven best essays, \$1500 will be paid for the twenty best compositions of scholars at school. These are to be submitted prior to April 20th 1870, and the decision will be announced in the July number of the Gazette. Address C. H. Turner & Co., publishers, Philadelphia, Penn.

SINGULAR HISTORY.—The last murder in New York has brought to light a remarkable case of femicide. Mrs. Mills, who has just stabbed a wife, killed his former wife, and on his trial for that killing, the principal witness against him was the woman who afterwards married him and who now is lying in a precarious condition from a wound received from him.

THE ABOLITION OF POLYGAMY.—The bill introduced by Mr. Cullom in the House for the abolition of polygamy is being considered by a committee, and it was shown by a witness that if the bill was passed the Mormons would resist its execution. In that case the question arises as to which side the Mormon wives would take, for or against their husbands.

RESPECT TO A LAME GIRL.—A school-day, in which a lame girl, who was always allowed the privilege of dismissal in advance of the other scholars. When the alarm was given the pupils all kept their seats, until the cripple had safely passed the door and then rushed out.

SERIOUS STRIKE.—A great strike of workmen in the iron mines and manufacturing at La Cruzot, France, is exciting the alarm of the government, and a large force of troops has been sent to the strike, if not instigated, has been aggravated by the republican agitators.

HOW CHANGED.—A freedman found at the Station House in Toledo, Ohio, a few days ago, his master, with his wife and two daughters, who were begging their way from Virginia to Chicago. Whither their friends had gone before them. This does the whirling of time bring in his revenge.

LOUD WHISPER.—A Western paper says that at one of the churches, a night or two since, after a season of prayer, the parson diversified the exercises with an exhortation in the course of which he waxed eloquent and drew tears from the eyes of some of his hearers, by the earnestness of his remarks. Finally he culminated with the sentence, "I think I hear an angel whisper." The preacher would probably have communicated to the audience the subject of the angel's whisper, but at that moment a strong-lunged jackass in the immediate neighborhood opened out with a musical haw-haw, the rising and falling inflections of which might have been heard within a radius of ten squares. The congregation snickered audibly, and the subject of the preacher—All seemed to unite in the opinion that for a whisper, it was a little loud.

A Card.—For the liberal and beautiful gifts received from friends, in a recent visit, I do publicly and most sincerely thank them. May the Lord bless every donor. Amount \$170.
J. H. TILTON.
Palmer, Jan. 27, 1893.

MANY people, particularly children, suffer with a sore throat, and for the benefit of such we give a sure but simple remedy. Put in two or three drops of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, stop the ear with undressed wool, bathe the feet in warm water before going to bed, and keep the head warm at night.

CAPT. CHARLES SAGER, who keeps a superb stock of livery horses in Portland, Me., informed us recently that he uses Sheridan's Catarrh Coughing Powders regularly in his stables, and that the expense is more than offset by the diminished amount of grain necessary to keep his horse always in good order.

CAUTION.—Purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of iron) are cautioned against being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian Bark, or Bark and Iron, which may be offered them. Every Bottle of genuine has PERUVIAN SYRUP (not Peruvian Bark) blown in the glass. EXAMINE THE BOTTLE BEFORE PURCHASING.

Consumption.—The three remedies, "SCIENCE'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine purges the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCIENCE'S SEAWEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and then enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCIENCE'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonic Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible.

The combined action of these medicines, as the physician will cure every case of Consumption, if the remedies are used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 13 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists and dealers.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Kilkenny street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Dropsy, Uteri or Fibroid Abscesses, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new principles, and speedily and permanently cured in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Female Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

S. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.—The undersigned will receive sealed proposals until Feb. 5th, 1893, for building about thirty-two (32) rods of new road from the site of the railroad station. Plans and specifications can be seen at the counting-room of C. A. Stevens, 292 W. Ware, Jan. 24, 1893.

WHAT IS IT?
YES, THAT'S WHAT IT IS.
NO MORE PAIN!
Applied free of charge at the PALMER HOUSE.

COME AND TRY IT! It is no magic humbug; the medicine does the business, and can be applied by any one, with success.

Call for Dr. MORTIMER, as you will find him always "foolish" like a picked-up dinner, ready, willing, and able to help and comfort the afflicted.

Palmer, Jan. 29th, 1893.

WHAT IS IT? It cannot be beat. For curing corns upon the feet; and it has gained a noble name for almost any kind of pain.

It has been sold in every town throughout the State, for miles around; and never has that case been found. That it could not heal up, safe and sound.

Now, where 'tis kept you must all know, 'Tis at the Palmer House, so go And buy a bottle, ease your pain, Tell all afflicted "do the same."

"TIS MORTIMER who makes the cure. From roots and herbs and buphurs pure; And if you knew the good 'twould do, You would always have a bottle or two.

JANUARY 31ST,
The CENTRAL SHOE STORE will be closed for INVENTORY.

FEBRUARY 1st, will commence our 12th Semi-Annual Closing Out Sale of Winter BOOTS AND SHOES,

and odds and ends generally. Look out for a CRASH

In prices that will WAKE THE ECHOES! "A WORD TO THE WISE," &c.

Remember the time.
Remember the place.

O. D. MORSE & CO.,
MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
NEW PRICES!

The subscriber has purchased the entire stock of E. G. MURPHY, and just returned from market with a new and varied assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL, SALT, &c., &c.,

LADIES!
HERMAN BERGER is coming once more with a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
—OF—
RICH WINTER GOODS!
THE PRICES

Are the attractions this time. In all my experience of Dry Goods, I never could offer you such BARGAINS as I can this time.

GOODS ARE CLEAR DOWN!
I will offer over

ONE THOUSAND DRESS PATTERNS
at your mercy. They consist of

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,
IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,
THIBETS, EMPRESS, EPINGLES,

A few more of those
RICH PLAIDS!
of which I sold so many this season.

BLACK ALPACAS,
GROS DE ZURICH, in fact, DRESS GOODS of Every Description. My

FURS, CLOAKS,
PAISLEY, and other RICH SHAWLS,
will be sacrificed at the same rate.

WELL, LADIES,
I AM BOUND TO SELL!
SINK OR SWIM, PROFITS or NO PROFITS.

If you don't believe it, CONSULT MY PRICES, and see if I am not in earnest.

TO SELL OUT
Is my object, and if I can't get my price you shall have the Goods at your own.

ONCE MORE—WAIT AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES.
HERMAN BERGER.

Jan. 1, 1893.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
AT COST!
FOR THIRTY DAYS!

AT MRS. WHITMAN'S, NEARLY OPP. ANTIQUE HOUSE.

For thirty days, the subscriber will offer her entire stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods AT COST, or less, to close them out. Her stock consists, in part, of the following Goods, viz:

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, LACES,
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
WORSTEDS, in all shades and colors,
EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,
CUSHIONS, OTTOMAN COVERS, GENTS'

SCARFS, LADIES' BREAKFAST SHAWLS, VELVET RIBBONS,
DRESS BRAIDS, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, &c., STAMPED YOKES and APRONS, Corsets, &c., articles, Dolls, &c., &c., all which MUST BE SOLD

BARGAINS FOR ALL!
A Few Words of Great Interest to those who would DRESS WELL and

ECONOMIZE!
L. I. LEVY,
Having purchased the well known stand of J. H. STORES, has opened with an entire new stock of Rich

FALL AND WINTER
DRESS GOODS,
Which are offered to the public at Prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

Now is your time to select from a new stock of rich ALPACAS,
POPLINS,
EMPRESS CLOTHS,
THIBETS,
CLOAKS,
SHAWLS,
BLANKETS, &c.,

And everything usually kept in a FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at our establishment, and convince themselves that they can buy

GOOD GOODS
At THE
LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Call Early, and Secure your BARGAINS! Respectfully,
L. I. LEVY,
Main Street.

Ware, Mass., Oct. 10, 1892.

THE LORRAINE
VEGETABLE CATHARTIC
PILL.

Mild, Certain, Safe, Efficient. It is far the best Cathartic remedy yet discovered, and at once relieves and invigorates all the vital functions, without causing injury to any of them. The most complete success has long attended its use in many localities, and it is now offered to the general public with the conviction that it can never fail to accomplish all that is claimed for it. It produces little or no pain; leaves the organs free from irritation, and never overtaxes or excites the nervous system. In all diseases of the skin, blood, stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, of children, and in many difficulties peculiar to women, it brings prompt relief and certain cure. The best physician recommends and prescribes it, and no person who uses this will voluntarily return to the use of any other cathartic.

It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. Sent by mail, on receipt of price and postage. 1 Box, \$0.25 Postage, 6 cents 3 Boxes, \$0.75 " " " 12 " " " 24 " " "

It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 130 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

A POLICY FOR \$1,000!
PAYABLE IN TEN YEARS, OR LESS
Can be secured from the

CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
By the payment of a small sum monthly.

This Company has paid, during the past TWENTY YEARS, TWO MILLION DOLLARS to policy holders, and

TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN DIVIDENDS.
GEO. C. FENN, Agent.
Ware, Oct. 16, 1892.

HAMPDEN SS.—DECEMBER 30TH, 1892.
By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment in favor of James G. Allen and Charles L. Gardner, of Palmer, in said county, at the last term of the Superior Court for said county, I have taken all the right in equity that the said John Burns had on the 12th day of August, 1892, the day when the same was attached on mesne process to redeem a certain mortgage real estate, and in said mortgage being the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof from the said John Burns to Patrick Burns, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 223, page 47; and on Saturday, the 4th day of February next, at one o'clock p.m., at the Post-Office at Thornhill village, in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption.

J. S. W. HANDALL, Deputy Sheriff.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
NATURE'S GIFTS SCIENTIFICALLY DEVELOPED.

As mankind, from indiscretion or other causes, has been doomed to suffer from disease, so also has a remedy for disease been provided. Onrills and valleys abound with roots and herbs, which, if scientifically prepared and compounded, will restore health and vigor to the invalid. To find such a remedy we should seek one that has stood the test of ages.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS was placed before the public thirty years ago, with all the prejudice so-called "patent medicines" operating against it; but gradually its virtues became known, and now, to-day, it stands at the head of all preparations of its class, with the endorsement of eminent judges, lawyers, clergymen and physicians.

Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced. It attacks on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the head, Harsh or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Position, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deafness of the Ears, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imagings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs combined with Impure Blood.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR in which Almost every one should use a few bottles of HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

—OR—
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. THEY WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD. THEY WILL GIVE TONE TO THE SYSTEM. THEY WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO THE DEBILITATED. THEY WILL GIVE ENERGY. THEY WILL GIVE HEALTH AND VIGOR.

THEY DO ALL THIS BY PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

EXPLANATION. EXPLANATION. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is composed of the roots, herbs, and barks from which these extracts are made, gathered in Germany; all the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of this Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in the preparation of the Bitters; hence it is free from all the objections incident to the use of a liquor preparation.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC is a pleasant preparation of the Bitters for those who do not like a severe tonic. It is composed of all the ingredients of the Bitters combined with pure Santa Cruz rum and agreeable flavoring extracts. Its use is recommended when some pure stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters.

FOR Loss of Energy, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Loss of Sleep, Loss of Vigor, Loss of Color, Loss of Blood, Loss of Nerve Action, Loss of Nervous Action, Loss of Nervous System, Broken down Systems, Broken down Systems, Sufferers from Dyspepsia, Sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sufferers from Stomach Complaint, Sufferers from Headache, Sufferers from Headache.

TESTIMONY like the following was never before offered in behalf of any medicinal preparation: JOHN GEORGE WOODWARD, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, writes:

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1897. I find "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system. Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

HON. JAMES THOMPSON. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1896. I consider "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

HON. GEORGE SHAWWOOD. Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1898. I have found by experience that "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly. Yours, with respect, GEORGE SHAWWOOD.

HON. WM. F. ROGERS. Mayor of the City of Buffalo, N. Y. BUFFALO, June 22, 1898. I have used "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" and "Tonic" in my family during the past year, and can recommend them as an excellent tonic, imparting tone and vigor to the system. They have been productive of healthy and beneficial effects. WM. F. ROGERS.

HON. JAMES M. WOOD. Ex-Mayor of Williamsport, Pa. I take great pleasure in recommending "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" to any one who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia. I had the Dyspepsia so badly that it was impossible to keep any food on my stomach, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of the Tonic effected a perfect cure. JAMES M. WOOD.

JOHN EUTERMARCK, Esq. Law Partner of Judge Maynard, Williamsport, Pa. This is to certify that I have used "HooFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" for Dyspepsia, and found it an invaluable remedy. JOHN EUTERMARCK.

CAUTION. HooFLAND'S German remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeits. Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, NO. 61 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

THE BOSTON HERALD
FOR 1870.
A MORNING AND EVENING NEWSPAPER.
FIVE EDITIONS EVERY DAY.
THE BEST TWO-CENT PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

The BOSTON HERALD enters upon its New Year enlarged and improved, without change of price. It has practically named special payments, as it gives twice as much reading matter now for two cents as it gave before the war for one, when it was acknowledged to be the best penny paper in the country.

The HERALD has facilities for obtaining news unsurpassed by any newspaper in the country. It has a large force of local reporters and special correspondents at all points of interest—in Washington, New York, and at centers of population everywhere in New England. These correspondents are instructed to forward all the news as promptly as possible, using the telegraph whenever true in publication can be gained thereby. The HERALD has the most complete telegraphic facilities in the country, and is able to give the news from all points in telegraphic communication with Boston.

The HERALD has one great advantage over most newspapers which come in competition with it. It is ENTIRELY INDEPENDENT in politics, and can afford to state the truth about all political events. It belongs to no party; and its reports are candid to all parties; and its editorial tone is liberal and tolerant, condemning the wrong and commending the right, wherever they are found.

The HERALD is printed on two of Hoe's Lightest Presses, of six cylinders each, and capable of printing 100,000 copies in an hour. These facilities enable the publishers to hold back the paper in the last moment and give their patrons the VERY LATEST NEWS.

The HERALD gives its readers more reading matter for two cents than any other newspaper in the country, and it serves the news up in a speedy and spirited form for 25th it has long been celebrated.

ADVERTISERS will find the HERALD one of the most valuable mediums for their use. Its circulation exceeds SIXTY THOUSAND COPIES DAILY, which is twice as large as any other paper in New England, and is only exceeded by one or two newspapers in the country. Its advertising rates are moderate; no commissions are allowed to agents, and advertisers get the full benefit of their money without paying a profit to a middleman.

The HERALD having been enlarged by one-fourth, on the 1st of January, now contains THIRTY-TWO LONG COLUMNS. The matter is set in clear, new type, which is renewed every six months, and the paper used is of good weight and quality.

The price of the HERALD is TWO CENTS per copy, and is sold to agents at \$1.25 per hundred. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Five Dollars per annum, and at the same rate for a shorter period.

To clubs of five or more, to one address, FOUR DOLLARS per annum, or ONE DOLLAR for three months, payable invariably in advance.

THE SUNDAY HERALD is of the same size of the daily, containing a great variety of reading matter, including Volunteered Special News Despatches and Markets, by Telegraph, full Reports of Local News, Editorial Matters, Musical and Dramatic Criticisms, a Business Review of the week, &c. It has a circulation of over twelve thousand copies, chiefly in the city and suburban towns. A limited number of advertisements are taken for the SUNDAY HERALD.

The price of the SUNDAY HERALD is FIVE CENTS per single copy; and it is sold to agents at \$3.50 per hundred. To subscribers, TWO DOLLARS per annum. All orders should be addressed to R. M. PULSFER & CO., Publishers of the Herald, BOSTON, MASS.

STIMPSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS of their New Patent designs of Rosewood, Grecian, Carved and Plain Legs for PIANO FORTES AND MELODEONS, AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS.

—AND— PIANO FORTES, ORGANS, AND MELODEONS: All the desirable makes in the country constantly on hand and for sale at LOWER PRICES than at any other place in the State.

The celebrated STEINWAY & SONS and HAZLETON BROS. makes, with many others, can always be found at our warehouses.

WHOLESALE AGENTS for the renowned BIRDETT ORGANS.

Containing Carpenter's wonderful "VOX HUMANA." Other makes too many to mention. In a word, a Greater Variety of Piano Fortes and Melodians than can be found elsewhere in NEW ENGLAND. Every instrument fully warranted. CALL.

At style PIANO STOOLS and COVERS constantly on hand. Tuning and Repairing neatly done. Principal Depot at FACTORY, 40 MAIN STREET, WESTFIELD.

Warehouses, No. 2 PLYMOUTH ST., SPRINGFIELD, under Haynes Hotel. d18 ly

THE BEST THING YOU TO KEEP YOUR FEET DRY! THE WATER-PROOF SOLE. Made of Rubber, with a leather edge, by which it may be either nailed, pegged or sewed on any shoe or shoe, and can be applied by any shoemaker. The new style of soles are diamonded on the bottom, to prevent slipping. They will keep the feet PERFECTLY DRY, and will POSITIVELY OUTWEAR TWO PAIRS OF LEATHER SOLES. TRY THEM! For sale by C. HITCHCOCK, Palmer, who does all kinds of REPAIRING, including Rubbers. BOOTS AND SHOES also manufactured in the best manner. Palmer, Dec. 18th, 1892.

FRESH GARDEN FLOWERS, FRUIT, HERB, TREE, SHUR, and EVERGREEN SEEDS, with DIRECTIONS FOR CULTURE, PURCHASE BY MAIL. The most complete and judicious assortment in the country. AGENTS WANTED. 25 sorts of either for \$1.00, prepaid by mail. Also Small Fruits, Plants, Bulbs, all the New Potatoes, &c., prepaid by mail. 4 B. Early Rose Potatoes, &c., prepaid for \$1.00. Converter's Colossal Asparagus, 33 cents per 100; 25 cents per 100, prepaid. 25 cents per 100, prepaid. True Cape Cod Cranberry for directions. Price Catalogue to my address, gratis. Also trade list. 25 cents on commission. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth Mass. Established in 1842. d17

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at the office.

To-day.
To-morrow is too far away.
A bud of spice the garden is,
Nor bud nor blossom that we miss;
The roses blossom on the stem,
The violets and the anemones,
Why should we wait to gather them?
Their bloom and bud are ours to-day?
To-morrow, who can say?
To-morrow is too far away.
Why should we slight the joy complete,
The flower open at our feet,
For no tomorrow's rainbow sings;
His curved light the swallow wings;
For us the happy moments stay—
Stay yet, nor leave us all too dead!
For life is sweet, and youth is sweet,
And love—ah! love is sweet to-day;
To-morrow, who can say?

A WINTER FUNERAL.
To bury a friend in winter is a kind of trial that connects strange inward emotions of feeling which it is difficult to master. We have cleared away the snow, and hewn a passage down through the solid pavement of the frost, and then in that inhospitable place we come to bury our departed; he it child, or wife, or mother, or much loved friend, our heart shudders in convulsive chill at the forlorn last offices we are come to perform. While our feeling is protesting, the solemnity, so called, goes on, and before we have gotten our own consent the "tribute of respect" is ended. The frozen chips of earth, loosened again by blows, are piled on the loved one's rest, and we turn to go. "Will it storm to night?" The wind, alas! is howling even now in the trees, and the sleeting is already begun. O God, it shall not be! We are going to be fools, we see, but now the spell is broken. Our departed is not in that grave and we seem to say our farewell to it. Let the snows fall heavily, if they will, and the winds rise thick and wild above, ours it shall be to think thee, Father, Lord of the warmer climate, that our dead one lives with Thee. Practically, almost nothing will more surely compel a faith in immortality, even if one chances to be unbelieving, than to bury a friend in winter. And as a matter of fact it is not in the fresh, outbursting life of spring, or in any other softer season of the year, that we think of immortality with half the tension that we do at the winter funerals. We ask it instinctively, as we do a fire for the cold.—*Dr. Bushnell.*

SINGULAR DEATH.—A Western railroad has killed a passenger in a very ingenious way. The iron spout which supplies the locomotive tanks was dropped through the roof of the sleeping car upon him as he lay in an upper berth.

PENALTY FOR KISSING.—A young man at Waikaraiti, Australia, lately kissed a lady against her will, and he was sentenced by the mayor of that place to two months imprisonment.

SURRENDERING.—The surrender of insurgents in large numbers is reported in Havana papers. The Spanish troops in the Central Department are reported on the march.

TOWNS DESTROYED.—Intelligence has been received at Venice of the total destruction of the town of Santa Maura, by an earthquake, on the 28th ult.

The following is an exact copy of a printed label on the medicine boxes of a chemist in Buffalo, N. Y.: "Cough Lozenges. Dose—One, three times a day, at bedtime."

The proprietor of a Boston home mill advertises that "persons sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with punctuality and dispatch."

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS
R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.
Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1837).
78 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby), BOSTON.
After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continuing several years in the United States, also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Cases, Specifications, Drawings, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments received and recorded at Washington. No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.
During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Committee of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.
"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHAS. MASON, Commissioner of Patents.
"I have no hesitation in asserting that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."
LUDWIG HENRY, U. S. Commissioner of Patents.
"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me thirteen applications, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."
JOHN TAGLIANTI, Jr.
Boston, January 1, 1870.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE, OVERSEAMING SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.

WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the kind of sewing, hemming, felling, quilting, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering, quilting, &c.
It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful creel hole.
It will work over the edge, making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Working and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a Family Sewing Machine want a whole machine—one with all the improvements; it is to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine" combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind of others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
61 17

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
GREAT REDUCTION
In PRICES at the
ONE PRICE STORE.
Being desirous of reducing our very large stock preparatory to taking account of the same, we shall offer our goods at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. We have a choice line of

DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, CLOAKS, FURS,
MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS,
SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS' GIFTS.

We have just opened a large assortment of
SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS,
DENIMS, FLANNELS,

UNDER-CLOTHS,
CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS, for Winter Trade.

We are Agents for the
CELEBRATED CASTELAR COLLAR CO.,
Of ALBANY, and their goods can be found at no other store in town.

We have our patrons to thank for the very liberal encouragement they have given us in our efforts to establish the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM,
and take occasion here to say that we are more strongly impressed than ever with the truth that IMPARTIAL dealing is appreciated by the great majority of customers.

We have some Bargains in
CROCKERY AND CARPETS,
to which we wish to call the attention of our Customers.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS,
and **ONE PRICE,**
Is the motto of
WILLIS BROTHERS.
Palmer, Dec. 11th, 1869. feb 13 y

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL
BE HAPPY.
OLD PRICES
HAVE COME AGAIN.
GO IN AND CONVINCE YOURSELF.
You can certainly get

MORE GOODS FOR THE SAME MONEY
Than in any other store in the county, and Low or than ever before the next

TWENTY DAYS,
Previous to involving. We have a heavy stock, and must reduce it within this time.

DRY GOODS
at Great Reduction from former prices.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 12 cts.
Good Shirting Flannels, 20 cts.
Kid Gloves, Warranted, \$1.00.
Men's Shirts and Drawers, 45 cts.
And everything else in proportion.

WOOLEN AND KNIT GOODS,
all styles—closing them out very low.

GROCERIES.
Who brought Kerosene Oil from 65 down to 40 cts. per gallon?
Who give 65 lbs. Crushed, Powdered, or Granulated Sugar for \$1?
H. H. BARTLETT & CO.

84 lbs. Good Brown Sugar for \$1.00
6 lbs. Layer Raisins for \$1.00
12 Bars Chemical Soap for \$1.00
11 lbs. Crackers for \$1.00

OUR SPICES ARE PURE, AND GROUND EXPRESSLY FOR US.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
STILL THEY COME—MORE THAN EVER.
Good Calf Double Sole and Tap Boots, \$1.50
Good Calf Boots, \$1.00
And all kinds of

RUBBER GOODS WAY DOWN.
CLOTHING.
Selling more than ever since the Woman Convention.

OUR ONE DOLLAR COUNTER
Is all ready for the Holidays, and loads of pretty things for the children. Please give us a call.
Yours respectfully,
H. H. BARTLETT & CO.
Palmer, Dec. 18, 1869.

COE'S COUGH BALSAM!
This long tried and popular Remedy is again called to the attention of the public. As often as the year rolls around, the proprietors annually make their bow to the people, and remind them that amongst the many things required for the health, comfort and amusement of the family through the long and tedious months of winter, Coe's Cough Balsam should not be forgotten. For years it has been a household medicine—and mothers anxious for the safety of their children, and all who suffer from any disease of the throat, chest and lungs, cannot afford to be without it. In addition to the ordinary four ounce so long in the market, we now furnish our mammoth family size bottles, which will, in common with the other size, be found at all Drug Stores.

FOR CROUP,
The Balsam will be found invaluable, and may always be relied upon in the most extreme cases.

WHOOPING COUGH.
The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is that it invariably relieves and cures it.

SORE THROAT.
Keep your throat wet with the Balsam—taking little and often—and you will very soon find relief.

HARD COLDS AND COUGHS
Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

SORENESS OF THE CHEST, THROAT AND LUNGS.
Do not delay procuring and immediately taking Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are all preliminary symptoms of Consumption, and if not arrested, will sooner or later sweep you away into the valley of shadows from which none can ever return.

IN CONSUMPTION,
Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief, and today rejoices that his life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam.

IN SHORT,
The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United States.

THE C. G. CLARK CO.,
Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

READ! READ! READ!
THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE
is called to the
WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE!
This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics as the only known remedy that will surely cure that aggravating and fatal disease. For years, swept on its fearful tide, carrying before it to an untimely grave, its millions of sufferers.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE HAS COME TO THE RESCUE!
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency, Lassitude, Weariness, Finally terminating in Death.

Are you surely cured by this potent remedy as the patient takes it. Although but a new remedy, the people, what is the verdict of the masses? Hear what Lester Sexton, of Milwaukee says:

[From LESTER SEXTON, Milwaukee.]
MILWAUKEE, Jan. 21, 1868.
Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Conn.:
Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactory as a remedy. I have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use.
Very respectfully,
(Signed) LESTER SEXTON.

A GREAT BLESSING.
[From Rev. L. F. WARD, Avon, Lorain Co., O.]
Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland.
GENTLEMEN—It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, accompanied with violent paroxysms of constipation, which so prostrated her that she was all the while, for months, unable to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and has derived GREAT BENEFIT FROM IT, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours,
Jan. 10th, 1868. L. F. WARD.

CLERGYMEN.
The Rev. ISAAC AIREN, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

DRUGGISTS.
Any Druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure from them speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.
Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complaints, Griping, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach.

Sold by Druggists in city or country everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle, or by application to
THE C. G. CLARK CO.,
Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

THE BEST! THE BEST!
IS THE
CHEAPEST, CHEAPEST.
We keep no inferior Goods, but we DO keep a Large Stock of the
BEST GROCERIES
To be found in this vicinity, and we will sell them
AS CHEAP
As the SAME QUALITY of Goods can be bought anywhere.

We have Just Received a Fine Lot of First Quality
CROCKERY, LANTERNS,
and **GLASS WARE.**

FLOUR. FLOUR. FLOUR.
A fine lot just received. Also,
GRAHAM FLOUR,
RYE AND INDIAN MEAL,
COARSE AND FINE SALT, APPLES,
SWEET POTATOES, &c., &c.
S. W. SMITH.
Palmer, Oct. 16, 1869. 11/28 y

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA"
Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of granulated Virginia.
Wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome tins, in which orders for Mecurium Pipes are daily packed.

LORILLARD'S "YACHT CLUB"
Smoking Tobacco has no superior; being delectable. It cannot injure nervous constitutions, or people of sedentary habits. It is produced from selections of the finest stock, and prepared by a patented and original manner.

LORILLARD'S CENTURY
Chewing Tobacco.
This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no superior anywhere.
It is, without doubt, the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS
Have been in general use in the United States over 10 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.
If your stockkeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them.
They are sold by respectable Jobbers almost everywhere.
Circulars mailed on application.
d11-12 W. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY:
AMOS WOOLLEY, M. D., of Kosciusko county, Indiana, says: "For three years past I have used ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM extensively, in my practice, and I am satisfied there is no better medicine for lung disease in use."

ISAAC A. DORR, M. D., of Logan county, Ohio, says: "ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM not only sells rapidly, but gives perfect satisfaction in every case of pulmonary disease, having confidence in it, and knowing that it possesses valuable medicinal properties, I freely use it in my daily practice, and with unbounded success. As an expectorant, it is most certainly far ahead of any preparation I have ever yet known."

NATHANIEL HARRIS, M. D., of Middlebury, Vermont, says: "I have no doubt it will soon become a classical remedial agent for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and the Lungs."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merit; what they say about
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS. W4

AGENTS WANTED,
FOR
THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF WOMEN.
(Fifth edition. Ten thousand now ready.)
BY GEO. H. NAPHETHS, M. D.

The most remarkable success of the day. Is selling with unprecedented rapidity. It contains what every Man and Woman ought to know, but few do. It will save much suffering. It requires a brave and pure man to write upon "The Right Time" of a woman. The wedding ring. The limitation of off-lying, and yet receive the decided approval of our best Divines and Physicians. Being eager for its sale, the agents work is easy. Send stamp for pamphlet, &c., to
GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher,
3 School St., Boston Mass.
J8 4w Or, 719 Sanson Street, Phila., Penna.

HAMMESLEY'S MAGNETIC CATHARTIC VAPOR—It cures in all cases—never fails—and is one of the best remedies yet discovered. No more polluting the nose with snuff, or drawing smart liquids into the head; but a simple, and healthy remedy, to be inhaled three or four times a day. It will remove all pain in the head; and you have only to try it to be convinced of its efficacy to cure. It is good for head, chest and colds. Price 50 cents per bottle, sent to any address post paid, on receipt of price. Address H. W. HAMMESLEY, No. 66 State Street, Springfield, Mass. For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer. d11 3m

WHAT ARE
DE. J. WALKER'S
CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?
THEY ARE NOT A VILE DRINK. n2012w

A GIFT—Agents Wanted—Ladies and Gentlemen for their spare moments.—A sewing Machine, a Gold Watch, a Bible, money, and other goods given as premiums. How, Where, What, and all other particulars, Free. Address, C. L. VAN ALLEN, 171 Broadway, New York. 12/4w

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable. KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars and sample stocking FREE. Address HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me. 12/2

KILL THE DEMON OF PAIN.—Wolcott's Pain Expeller removes pain instantly, and heals old Ulcers. Wolcott's Annihilator cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, and Cold in the head. Sold by all Druggists, and 1st Chatham Square, New York. J8 4w

THE MAGIC COMB WILL CHANGE any colored comb into a permanent black or brown. It contains no poison. Any one can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address d11-3m MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass.

WANTED—Two or three loads of CHIPS. Inquire at the JOURNAL OFFICE. Palmer, Sept. 14th, 1869.

NEW SPRING STYLES OF CLOTHING,
For MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' WEAR.

Also, a Good Assortment of
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
OIL AND RUBBER GOODS.

J. A. BALDWIN,
New York Clothing Store,
138 Main Street.
Springfield, June 13, 1868. 11

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SECRETS OF INTERNAL REVENUE.
EXPOSING
The Whiskey Ring, Gold Ring, and Drawback Ring, involving systematic robbery of the Treasury, Organized Repudiations, Conspiracies and Raids on the Government—Official Turpitude, Malfeasance, Tyranny and Corruption.—The most Startling, Fascinating, Instructive and Important Book yet published. Containing authentic facts, indisputable evidence, sworn testimony, complete and accurate details.
Legislators, Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, every Citizen and Taxpayer, are directly interested in the Saratogas, Ardilles, Marcellinos, and Crimes of Corrupt Politicians, illicit Distillers, Gold Gamblers, Drawback Forgers and Crafty Malfeasors.—Published in one attractive volume, about 500 well-illustrated pages, with spirit illustrations. Price low to suit the times, \$3.00. Sold by subscription only. Send for circular and special terms. W. M. FLYNT, Publisher, Philadelphia, Pa. 12/2 1w

VIRGINIA LANDS FOR SALE.—No section of the country offers so favorable inducements to farmers of moderate means as the southern part of Virginia, where good farms can be bought very cheap. The soil is fertile, the water soft and good, markets good, climate healthy, society moral, and the section is rapidly filling up with Eastern families. Good farms of from 300 to 1000 acres, under cultivation, with good buildings, situated from five to ten miles from railroad station, can be bought at prices varying from \$5 to \$10 per acre.
List of good farms for sale, in Southeastern Virginia, has been left with the undersigned, who will be happy to give information on the subject, to those desiring to remove from New England to a more favorable farming locality. Address
JAMES G. ALLEN, Palmer, Nov. 20, 1869. 11

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business men, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from \$50 to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business.—Those who earn nearly as much as we do. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well known, and all countries, and to the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—the largest and best family newspaper published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE. n2 12w

COLGATE & CO'S AROMATIC VEGETABLE SOAP.
COMBINED WITH GLYCERINE.
Is recommended for the use of
LADIES, AND IN THE NURSERY.

FOR CABINET ORGANS AND MELODEONS.
THERE IS NO BOOK EQUAL TO IT.
CLARK'S NEW METHOD FOR REED ORGANS.
Already established as the leading text book for instruments of the organ class, in colleges, seminaries, conservatories, &c., and used by the best teachers. For self-instruction, it is the best. Full of the finest pieces. Volumes, &c. (Copyright 1869) Price \$2.50. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

A THIEF.
He has been traveling about hawking drugists and private parties, mixing up and selling a base compound which he calls WOLCOTT'S PAIN EXPELLER. All of Wolcott's genuine remedies have a white outside wrapper, with signature (J. W. W.) Look out for counterfeits.
Six pints of WOLCOTT'S ANNILATOR for Catarrh and Cold in the head, sent free of express charges, on receipt of the money at 181 Chatham Square, N. Y. For Catarrh of the Head, the strength for \$20. Small bottles sold by all druggists. R. L. WOLCOTT. 12/2 1w

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION
Savings—Incorporated A. D. 1827.
Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from one to one thousand dollars.
JOSEPH HOOKER, President,
P. F. WILLIAMS, Vice President,
HENRY S. LEE, Treasr., W. S. SUTCLIFF, Sec'y
Directors—Hon. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Willcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stubbins, Wm. Guman, Henry S. Lee. dec22-1y

THE MORNING STOVES AND FURNACES!
Also, a large assortment of First Class
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES.
For sale by
L. S. LEWIS,
No. 11 State St., Springfield.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE
To canvass for Henry J. Raymond and New York Journalist, an octavo volume of 300 pages, beautifully illustrated and richly bound, being a life and history full of deep interest to all. The author, Mr. Maverick, managing editor of the New York Evening Post, has, in this book, revealed many scenes of stirring interest never before shown to the public. *Canvassers for this work will derive great benefit from gratuitous editorial advertising. Send for descriptive circular, and see our agent inducements.* A. S. HALE & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct. 11/4w

FRANCIS CHROMOS.—Are the finest reproductions of exquisite oil paintings, so admirably executed as to render it impossible for any one but experts to detect the difference between them. Ask for them at the Art Store, "Francis's Chromo Journal," contains a complete descriptive catalogue of our Chromos, with special instructions. Send the name. Specimen copies of the Journal sent to any address on receipt of stamp. J2/4 1w

EARLY ROSE POTATOES.—The subscriber has for sale a few bushels of genuine Early Rose potatoes, warranted true to name. Having tested them on our own table, we can vouch for their excellent eating qualities; and they are known to be very early, and enormously productive. Palmer, Oct. 9, 1869. A. W. BRIGGS, Palmer Office.

FREE BOOK TO AGENTS.—We will send a handsome prospectus of our NEW ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE, to any book agent free of charge. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass. d25 4w

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free. Address
1102 12w Mrs. M. C. LEECH, Hoboken, N. J.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
INSURANCE AGENCY!
\$24,000,000 Assets Represented.

Assets, \$1,250,000.
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

Assets, \$1,400,000.
NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

Assets, \$1,300,000.
INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

Assets, \$175,000.
PEOPLES INSURANCE COMPANY,
WORCESTER.

Assets, \$2,350,000.
HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

Assets, \$150,000.
MERCHANTS AND FAIRBANKS', Worcester, \$150,000.
BAY STATE, Worcester, 152,000.
QUINCY, Quincy, Mass., 280,000.
TRADE'S AND MECHANICS', Lowell, 250,000.

IN LIFE INSURANCE
We represent Companies having over
\$13,000,000 Assets!
There are none better. Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid at this Agency.
PALMER, Jan. 1st 1870. 17

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
No. 1 Bulfinch St. (opposite Nereus House), BOSTON.
The trustees of this institution take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the services of the eminent and well known Dr. A. H. HAYES, late Surgeon U. S. Army, Vice President of Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c.

This institution now publishes the popular medical book entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF PRESERVATION," written by Dr. Hayes. It treats upon the ELEMENTS OF YOUTH, PREVENTION OF MAMMOE, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all Diseases and Anxieties of the GENERATIVE ORGANS. Thirty thousand copies sold the last year. It is, indeed, a book for every man—young men in particular. Price only \$1.00.

This institution has just published the most perfect treatise of the kind ever offered to the public, entitled, "SEX, PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES," profusely illustrated with the very best engravings. This book is also from the pen of Dr. Hayes. Among the various chapters may be mentioned, The Mystery of Life; Beautiful Offspring; Beauty, its Value to Woman; Marriage; General Hygiene of Woman; Fertility; Change of Life; Excesses of the Married; Precautions to Conception, &c. In beautiful French cloth, \$2.00; Turkey Morocco, half gilt, \$5.00. Either of these books are sent by mail, securely sealed, postage paid, on receipt of price.

Thoughtful clergymen recommend these books for their high moral tone, and all countries, and to the public as the only scientific and reliable treatise of the kind published in America.
"AVOID ALL QUACKS OR ADVERTISING DOCTORS, AND GET THESE POPULAR BOOKS."—*Amer. Journal of Medical Science.*
THE "PEABODY JOURNAL OF HEALTH," Dr. Hayes, Editor. (Terms one dollar a year in advance. Address as above.)
Dr. A. H. HAYES, M. D., Resident and Consulting Physician.
N. B.—Dr. H. may be consulted in strictest confidence on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy, and experience. INVARIABLE SECRECY AND CERTAIN RELIEF. Jan25 1y

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
DELAY MAKES THE DANGER. Fires have hitherto been met by means too dilatory, too late, and too cumbersome. The time lost in sending for an engine and getting it into working order has too often proved a fatal delay. The EXTINGUISHER, a self-acting, portable Fire Engine, is inexpensive, and so simple in its construction that the mere turning of a cock puts it into full action.—Warranted harmless to life, health and property. Always ready for instant use. So portable that a man carries it without hindrance to active exertions. For Manufacturers, Warehouses, Railway Depots, Public Buildings, Hotels, and Private Residences, it is indispensable, and for Steam and Sailing Vessels it is as vitally necessary as a lifeboat or a life-preserver. It occupies but little space, contains a chemical fluid (perpetually renewable), and is equally efficacious at any lapse of time. So simple that a boy can charge or manage it.

AGENTS WANTED.
Send for a Circular. Address
AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED FIRE EXTINGUISHER COMPANY,
30 WATER STREET, BOSTON. 9m

DR. J. B. GOULD'S MAGIC PAIN DESTROYER!
A SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, CRAMPS, &c.
Dr. G. having been frequently called upon during his Dental Practice of ten years, to relieve acute toothache without extraction, and severe neuralgic pains, has found, after a long series of experiments, a remedy which he will warrant a sure cure in a remarkably short space of time. For toothache, two or three drops of cotton, placed in the cavity of the tooth, will relieve it instantly. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, &c., cured by rubbing externally where the parts are affected. PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Manufactured only by Dr. J. B. GOULD, Dentist, Ware, Mass., and sold by all druggists. Oct. 30, 1869. 3m

F. M. EAGER,
Manufacturer to order of all kinds of men's Boots and Shoes,
HAS OPENED A BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
where can be found a large assortment of Gentle men's, Ladies and Children's
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS!
Also, dealer in all kinds of
BOOT AND SHOE STOCK FINDINGS.
REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.
F. M. EAGER, SOUTH MAIN STREET,
Opposite Antique House.
Palmer, Mass. April 17th, 1869. 11

ROOFING PAINT.
Several barrels of Water Proof Roofing Paint for sale cheap, at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.
Palmer, April 18, 1869. 11

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, with-
out board. Apply to
C. PHIPPS, on Bank Street.
Ware, Dec. 20, 1869.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XX.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1870.

NUMBER 48.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, (without change), \$12.00. One-half square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 30 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Obituary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 33 1/2 per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twice the solid newspaper lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.
JUN. PUBLISHING, of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.
ALBERT BURLING, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ALLEN & GARDNER, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.
CYRUS KNOX, News Room and Stationer, at the Post Office.
CALVIN HATCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.
E. L. DAVIS, dealer in Fancy Goods, Yau-kee notions, Laces, Embroidery, Hosiery, Hosiery, &c., etc., Journal Block.
E. NICHOLES, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross' block.
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Sausages, Lard, &c.
F. J. WASSON, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithographing, Engraving, &c.
H. G. CROSS, Amorty and Photograph Rooms, Cross' Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.
H. W. MYNSTER, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOHN C. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Room, No. Cross' Block.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antiquarian House.
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. E. KILLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—11. H. Bartlett & Co.'s store.
P. A. PAGE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand on S. South & Co.
Miss S. W. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antiquarian House.
NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
ROBERT P. HARLOW, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Ferry's Block, opposite Antiquarian House.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Flour, &c.
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver, Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

WARE.
CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. CONY & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.
J. M. ALLEN, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Fish, Crochery, &c.
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church stoves.
L. HUTTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmings, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.
MUS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school-house, North street.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
PHILIP H. SAGENDORF, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.
ZENAS MAUS, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.
E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Family Goods, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS!
LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,
For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by
ALBERT BURLING,
Knox's Building,
Palmer, June 22, 1867.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.
Multitudes of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effective remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms, in children or adults, is found in Dr. GOLD'S PIN-WORM EXPELLER. Purely vegetable, safe and certain. A valuable article, and beneficial to health. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, and all druggists.

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D.,
CORNER STATE AND MAPLE STS.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Office hours—7 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 8 p. m.
Jan. 16, 1869.

LUMBER FOR SALE AT HENRY GLEASON'S MILL, North Dana.
30,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS.
Inquire of H. Gleason, North Dana, or the subscriber.
Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Lock Hake.
Leicester, May 22, 1869.

VINEGAR.—How made in 10 hours with out drugs. For Circulars, address L. SAGE Vinegar Works, Cromwell, Conn.

In School-days.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Still sits the school-house by the road,
A ragged hogan, humming;
Around it still the samaras grow,
And blackberry vines are running.
Within, the master's desk is seen,
Deep scarred by raps official;
The warping door, the battered seats,
The jack-knife's curved initial;
The charcoal frescoes on its wall;
Its door's worn sill, betraying
The feet that, creeping slow to school,
Went storming out to playing!
Long years ago a winter sun
Shone over it at setting;
Lit up its western window panes,
And low ebb'd its eaves.
It touched the tangled golden curls,
And brown eyes full of grieving,
Of one who still her step was leaving.
When all the school were leaving.
For near her stood the little boy
Her childish favor singled;
His cap pulled low upon a face
Where pride and shame were mingled.
Pushing with restless feet the snow
To right and left he lingered—
As if he feared his tiny hands
The blue-checked apron fingered.
He saw her lift her eyes; he felt
The soft hand's light caressing,
And heard the trembling of her voice,
As if a fault confessed.
"I'm sorry that I left the world;
I hate to go above you,
Because—the brown eyes lower fell—
Because, you see, I love you!"
Still memory to a gray-haired man
Sweet childhood's face is showing,
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave
Have forty years been growing!
He lives to learn, in life's hard school,
But few who pass above him
Lament their triumph and his loss,
Like her—because they loved him.

THE WARNING AT THE BRIDGE.

In the year 1861 I was Superintendent of the Howrich & Rocky River Railroad. It was a line which did a good run of business, connecting as it did a great city with a flourishing back country, and we ran a pretty good number of trains over the rails in 24 hours.

The daily trains were every hour, but after nine in the evening there was only one train, until the steamboat accommodation at half past three in the morning.

This intervening train was the Belmont mail. It was made up at Belmont and ran as far as Clinton, expressing all the way. Belmont was the large city of which I have spoken, and there it was that my office was located, for the business of the road was all settled and arranged at that end of the line.

Of course I give fictitious names, and the reader need not expect to find Belmont on any railway map.
The 12:20 train, or the midnight mail, as it was more frequently designated, was run by Earl Rogers, a young man of seven or eight-and-twenty, who had been employed on the road for several years.

It was the best engine-driver on the corporation, and for that reason had been selected for that train, it being deemed expedient to place men of the best judgment on the train, because there was a better look-out required at night.

Earl, taken all in all, was one of the finest fellows I ever saw.
Frank, handsome, generous to a fault, and well educated.
He had fallen into the vocation of an engineer more from a love of excitement and danger than anything else, perhaps; and if there was ever any particularly perilous business to be done, Earl Rogers was always our man.

For some time he had been desperately in love with Laura Demain, the daughter of a rich old fellow, just on the other side of Rocky River, a half dozen miles beyond Belmont.

His love was fully returned, for Laura was a noble hearted girl, and did not care for wealth and ambition when weighed in the balance with love, but old Demain and she were two, and there was no probability of his ever giving his consent.

He had set his heart on her marrying Prince Carlton, a young blood of the vicinity; reputed wealthy, and of an old family.
Demain's opposition naturally made the lovers more determined, and they only waited the increase of Earl's salary to be married in spite of papa Demain. Earl was a faithful fellow, and I was doing my best to get an advance for him, with every probability of success.

Somehow I took a strong interest in Earl's love affairs.
I am an old codger, and love matters are out of my line, my forte being the management of accounts, the regulation of freight rates, and the management of business so as to secure the fattest dividends to the stockholders.

Perhaps my interest in Earl's love for Laura might be because I most cordially detested Prince Carlton. He was always "blowing" our road, finding fault with the rate of speed, with the grade, with the carriages, with the ventilation, with everything, in short, for nothing suited him.

Then upon one occasion he and I had a few words, neither very pleasant nor very choice, and he had called me an old scoundrel, and I had returned the compliment with interest. After that we were worse friends than ever.

One dark rainy night in November, just as we were about to start, the train had got off, and I was sitting in the office trying to balance an account that would not balance, the door opened and Earl Rogers walked in. He had on his waterproof suit, the hood over his head, and the collar buttoned close, but I saw that his face was very pale, and his eyes gleamed with an unusual light.

"What in the world has happened, Rogers?" said I, "you look as glum as if you were going to your own funeral."
"Mr. Woodbury," said he, earnestly, "do you believe in presentiments?"
"No," said I, "I certainly do not. They are all old women's whims."
"Perhaps so. I wish I could think so," said he, sadly. "I have been trying hard to."

"What is it, Earl? Anything gone wrong with Laura?"—for I did not know but the little jade had been playing off with him after the manner of women.
"No. You will laugh at me, Mr. Woodbury, but I must tell somebody or I shall go out of my wits," said he, half laughing, "and before heaven I tell you it is all truth. Thursday afternoon I took a hand-car and went over to Rocky River Bridge. I do not mind confessing that I went on purpose to get a glimpse of her home—perhaps of herself. I stood at one end of the bridge—looking across at the house—enraptured at the sight of a scarlet shawl I knew was her's fitting in and out through the frost-bitten shrubbery of the garden.
"And while I was looking at her I heard footsteps, and glancing up, I saw myself coming from the opposite side of the bridge. I was dressed in this suit of waterproof—my face was pale as death, and my wide-open eyes were blank and expressionless.
"Sir, you think I'm dazed, but I am telling you only the truth. While I stood staring at the vision, it disappeared; and weak and trembling I came back to town. By the next day, yesterday, I had reasoned myself out of the belief in anything of the kind. It was an hallucination, I said, and to prove it so I would go out there again and see if it would appear the second time. I went again yesterday, and sir, the same thing was repeated! It will come once more—and then I shall go to my death!"
"Nonsense!" said I. "Come, Earl, be honest, and confess that you had taken too much whiskey."
"I never drink anything, as you know, Mr. Woodbury," returned he, "and this thing was fearfully real. Of one result I am satisfied; if I run the mail train out to-night, I shall be killed, and heaven knows what will be the fate of the train. I suppose it could not be taken off for to-night?"
"Taken off? What the deuce do you mean?" This road runs trains as advertised—cowardly engineers to the contrary notwithstanding.
He looked at me sadly, reproachfully—and I could have kicked myself for the way I had spoken to him.
"It was not on my own account, sir," said he, "but it is only a few days to Thanksgiving, and the train will be a full one. If there is an accident it may be a bad one."
"Accident?" said I contemptuously, "fiddlesticks! Come in to-morrow, and let us laugh at you."
He made me good night gravely, and went out.
Presently the clock struck twelve, and I heard the three sharp successive whistles, which told me the train was nearly ready. A strange feeling of apprehension seized me. What if anything should happen? Yielding to an impulse which would not be controlled, I threw on my overcoat, turned out the gas, locked the office, and hurried over to the depot just in season to catch the rail of the rear car and swing myself on board.
Earl Rogers stood at his post, pale and silent, yet alert and watchful.
By the head-light he could see the track for half a mile ahead, and his keen eye scanned every inch of the way as the train swept on.
Past Roman station—past the Mill Butte—past Hill's Embankment, and they plunged into the belt of woods which skirted Rocky River.
Suddenly, as they swept around the curve, Earl's cheek whitened and he drew his breath in quick and hard.
What he saw just before the train, warned him that only death and destruction lay ahead. He could probably save himself by leaping off, but that would doom all on board.
Not a second did he hesitate.
The sharp whistle of the train brakes sounded—his hand was on the lever, and everything in his power to stop the train. When he saw that his efforts were vain, that the obstacle which lay across the track only a few rods in advance could not be avoided, he sprang over the wood box and unhooked from the carriages. The engine, released from the drag, shot ahead, and the next instant plunged into the gulch.
The train, a succession of shrieking whistles from the escaping steam, and all was still.
Not one of the carriages went down; the first one halted on the very brink of the abyss, as the more fearfully to impress upon the minds of the passengers the terrible danger they had escaped.
Before the train came to a stop I had jumped out of the flying forward, looking for Earl Rogers.
They pointed into the river in answer to my inquiries, and seizing a lantern from the hands of one of the brakemen, I soon climbed down the bank and found him. He lay under the wreck of the locomotive, pale and bloody, but no breath coming from his lifeless lips.
The two stoppers were a little way off, stone-dead.
I am an old man, but I did not feel the weight of the poor fellow as I carried him up the bank and on to the house of Demain, which happened to be the nearest residence.
Of course old Demain could not refuse him admittance under the circumstances, and in five minutes Laura was with me, trying to restore the lifeless man to consciousness.
He never flinched while the surgeon amputated his leg at the knee. It was the only way to save him. Dr. Green said, and he held the poor head of the patient to her bosom and his hands in her's through the whole operation.
The accident, it was found, had been occasioned by a stick of timber plumed across the track, and the railroad company offered a reward of a thousand dollars for the discovery of the rascally perpetrator.
No matter how we found it out, but it was ascertained beyond a doubt that Prince Carlton was the guilty party.
He confessed it when we had him snug and safe, and said that because he wanted Earl Rogers out of the way, and because he hated the whole concern, (meaning the road and corporation) he had formed this plan of diabolical revenge.
His father was a millionaire, and bought up our silence handsomely.
Prince went to California, and I do not know what became of him.
Old Demain proved himself a trump, after all, and gave in gracefully.
He is dead now, and Earl and Laura live at the old place, as happy a couple as I ever saw.
As for Earl's warning, you may believe what you like about it. I have no explanation to offer.

GREAT CURIOSITIES.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water from the great Upper Lakes form a river of three quarters of a mile in width, and then being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 170 feet each.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, where anyone can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes.

The largest valley in the world is the Valley of the Mississippi. It contains 500,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile and profitable regions of the globe.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 130 miles long, and 1,000 feet deep.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural bridge over Cedar Creek in Virginia. It extends across the chasm 300 feet in width, and 250 feet in depth, at the bottom of which the creek flows.

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri. It is 250 feet high and two miles in circuit.

The largest number of whale ships in the world is sent out only by New Bedford.

The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago.

The largest single volume ever published is Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an American work—the best of the language—containing as much matter as six family bibles.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton Aqueduct in New York. Its length is forty miles and a half, and it cost twenty and a half millions of dollars.

All these, it may be observed, are American "Institutions." In contemplation of them, who will not acknowledge that ours is a great country.

A PLETTY PICTURE.—Mark Twain says in a descriptive vein: "Sacramento is very summer always, and you can gather roses, and eat strawberries and ice cream, and wear linen clothes, and pant and perspire at eight or nine o'clock in the morning, and take the cars and at noon put on your furs and your skates, and go skimming over frozen Downer Lake, seven thousand feet above the valley, among snow banks fifteen feet deep, and in the shadow of great mountain peaks that lift their frosty crags ten thousand feet above the sea. There is a transition for you! Where will you find another like it in the Western hemisphere? And I have swept around snow-capped mountains, and I have stood in that vicinity, six thousand feet above the sea, and looked down as the birds do, upon the everlasting summer of Sacramento Valley, with its green fields, its feathered foliage, its silver streams, all slumbering in the mellow haze of the subarctic atmosphere, and all entirely softened and spiritualized by distance—rich, dreamy, exquisite glimpse of fairyland, made all the more charming and striking that it was caught through a savage gateway of ice and snow, and surrounded by crags and precipices."

ANOTHER MISER GONE.—An old man named Thomas Kingsford died in New York on the 8th inst., at the age of 85 years. He was worth \$150,000, but left no will. He was an old bachelor, attended for many years by an old female servant. He lived in the house for forty years, where he died. He was an Englishman by birth. His habits of economy were remarkable. A short time before his death he called his servant to his bedside and said: "Catherine, you may take my shirt and drawers off, and wash them, and they will be good enough to be buried in." He left directions that his death should not be advertised in the newspapers, not to put any eulogy on the door, and that there should be no religious ceremony over his body. These commands were not observed. His body, arrayed in a neat suit of broadcloth, was placed in a rosewood coffin and proper religious services were held.

HOW THEY DO IN CINCINNATI.—This is the sort of thing that happens in Cincinnati street-cars.—A lady entered the car and seated herself between two gentlemen. Presently one of the gentlemen glanced at the lady, and their eyes met. For a second each stared at the other. Then the gentleman interred, "Why, Maude, where did you come from?" The lady answered, "From St. Louis—just arrived—going to join you at Pittsburgh." Further conversation ensued. "Frank, married yet?" "No; Maude, are you?" "No, thank God." "Have you stopped drinking?" "Haven't touched a drop since we separated, and never shall."

"Oh, you've been true to your promise." "Yes, Maude, and can I now repeat those words to you for?" "No; it is not worth while; they are written in my heart." "Well, then, you'll—?" Blush from the lady, and faint "Yes."

A YOUNG GIRL COMBINES HER SEDUCER.—A handsome young girl named Lily Wilson residing in New York, lay in wait a few nights ago for a young blood of Jersey City at the ferry. When he stepped off the ferryboat she attacked him with a cowhide and laid on unsparingly. The fellow escaped to his father's story, and was so frightened that he induced an officer to convey her to the police station and place her in the lodgers' apartment. She managed, however, to make her escape and returned to New York. She stated to the crowd that collected around her that the object of her vengeance had robbed her of her virtue and then after a short time abandoned her for a new victim. Her family had discarded her, and she threatened to take his life if he does not make reparation.

FOUND HER.—A discarded Italian lover followed his false sweetheart to this country, disguised himself as an organ-grinder, and hunted the city for her. At last his search was rewarded. Her face looked out of an upper window in response to the strains of "Shoo, Fly, and, pitching his organ into the gutter, he rushed up stairs and was about avenging his wrongs with pistol and stiletto when the shrieks of the girl brought a policeman on the scene, and he was locked up.

POOR MR. SMITH has fallen down dead of apoplexy," said a gentleman. "Has he voted?" asked one of the candidates.

The Ship of Life.

Some waves are created o'er with foam,
And dance so lightly o'er the deep,
That all of life's dark under tone,
Is soothed and hushed to quiet sleep.
'Tis when the bark floats gayly on,
And hands and hearts are free and bright,
Ere life has left a ruder tone,
Than sparkles through the morning light.

But when the ship has tossed and rolled,
Far out o'er life's rough rugged way,
And the lighthouse bell which ever tolled,
Still sounds so far, so far away.
The hands which grasp the helm grow weak,
And life's young day-star fades away,
And we only float, and wait, and seek,
For light else but the long, long day.

Faithful unto Death.—"Faithful unto death" is a motto that reads well in romances and poems, but we rarely meet with anybody in real life who lives up to it. The history of Thomas Jefferson, however, affords one instance of a great man being intensely faithful unto the first object of his love until death called him away.

His wife, when stricken with mortal illness, lingered a long time. For weeks her husband was by her side, or in a room that opened at the head of her bed, and he and a relative alone watched. When at last she, he staggered back into his room and fainted away, and for a long time he was supposed also dead. During the three succeeding weeks he did not leave the room.

Finally he was induced to mount his horse, and accompanied by his daughter, he rode among the mountains, often bursting into tears. At this time he was only about forty years old, and never married again, and when he died, forty years afterwards, a lock of her hair and some other tokens were found in a secret drawer of his cabinet, enclosed in an envelope which bore the marks of having been frequently handled.

A COMPANIONSHIP ARRANGEMENT.—A grandson of the Governor of Virginia, a child of some four or five summers, was on a visit to his maternal grandfather, who is a wealthy landowner in Ohio. One day, after making his first visit to Sunday school, with the religious instruction of which he seemed duly impressed, he accompanied his grandfather to gather the fruit of a large walnut tree. On the way the little fellow said: "Grandpa, who do all these woods and fields belong to?" "Why," said the matter-of-fact gentleman, "to me."

"No, sir," emphatically responded the child; "they belong to God." The grandfather said nothing till they reached the richly laden tree, when he asked: "Well son, whom does this tree belong to?" This was a poser, and for a moment the boy hesitated, but, casting a longing look up at the nuts, he replied, "Well, grandfather, the tree belongs to God, but the walnuts are ours."

PRIMITIVE MEDICAL PRACTICE.—A gentleman in Alabama, in exerting himself one day felt a sudden pain, and fearing his internal machinery was being injured, he called in a doctor, and he was attended by a negro who made some pretensions to medical skill, to prescribe for him. The negro having investigated the case prepared and administered a dose to his patient with the utmost confidence of a speedy cure. No relief being experienced, however, the gentleman sent for a physician, who, on arriving, inquired of the negro what medicine he had given his master. Bob promptly responded, "Rosin and alum, sir."

"What did you give them for?" continued the doctor.
"Why," replied Bob, "the alum to draw the parts together, and the rosin to solder 'em."

The patient eventually recovered.

THE SPOTS ON THE SUN.—The sun is said, by astronomers, to appear now as if it had the small-pox, so large and numerous are the spots on it, one of which is about as long as one twenty-eighth of the solar diameter, although astronomers give no hint of its area. This spot is black at the center, and has serrated edges, while its penumbra is wavy at the edge, and stretches in a sort of a ring, preserving the general shape of the umbra. There are several distinct spots to the left, and the whole system of them is rapidly undergoing change. Another group, about an eighth of the sun's diameter, followed the one just spoken of coming from the eastern limb in the northern hemisphere. The penumbra of this contained several separate umbras which are all intensely black.

SEASONABLE REFRIGERIES.—As the season of the year is at hand when a person need not do much racing to "catch" cold, we extract from an exchange and herewith publish a few of the many cures offered to the public by charitable persons: "Sleep with a hot brick at your feet—avoid getting it in your hat; keep out the cold air; keep your mouth shut; take a hot bath; take a cold bath; avoid bathing; avoid cold water; take a light stock around your neck when about to retire; rub the neck with goose oil; take snuff; feed a cold and starve a fever; food for gutta serena; eat Cayenne pepper; drink hot catnip tea, sassafras tea, black tea, white tea, green tea, dry tea, wear flannel; eat pickles; chew liquorice root; take a sweat and read the papers."

GLASS SNAKE.—One of the curiosities of the prairies is the glass snake. It is a little larger than the common green snake, usually from 1-2 to 2-2 feet long, and about 3-4 of an inch in diameter. It is of a dark brown color, with a smooth, glassy appearance, and full of joints. If you strike one of them with a little stick it will break in to several pieces, sometimes more than half a dozen; the pieces will fly around just like glass. I have often killed them on the prairie with a weed called "iron weed," a light blow will kill them; they are perfectly harmless. The above may seem incredible to some, but when we remember the different curiosities and wonders of foreign countries, we will allow that truth is sometimes more strange than fiction.

The lady principal of a school, in her advertisement, mentioned her lady assistant, and the "reputation for teaching which she bears," but the printer left out the "which" so the advertisement went forth commending the lady's "reputation for teaching she bears."

"You are a shoemaker?" said a magistrate the other day, addressing the man at the bar. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "A horse shoemaker."

"I'll neither tell my age for census nor the sovereign," said the cook most respectfully, to her master, who was preparing for the enumeration. "Very well, I'll put it down sixty-five," was the cool reply. "Upon my honor, sir, I was only fifty-eight last birthday," screamed the cook.

A sensational preacher in Iowa, conducts Sunday services in a billiard saloon, and opening church with beer all around, and closing with a treat for the crowd. He draws large audiences.

A QUEER SUBSCRIBER.

A western paper having gotten sadly in arrears therefor, was finally sued by the publisher. He paid no attention to the repeated duns, but when served with the summons he came into the office, apparently in a towering rage, and throwing down money enough to liquidate the account and pay two years in advance, he said: "Why didn't you sue me before? I never pay till I am sued. Be more prompt in the future, or you will be ruined." And the old gentleman walked off, full of righteous indignation.

ROMANCE ON A RAILROAD.—Quite a romantic episode transpired on the Pacific Railroad recently. In the way of courtship and marriage. The parties were a young lady—an orphan—who was on her way to visit her relatives in New York, with her little fortune of five thousand dollars in her pocket. The young man is highly respectable and belongs in New Jersey. The wedding commenced on the Sacramento end of the road, and terminated in marriage at Cleveland, Ohio. It is pronounced one of the most tender "ties" on the whole track.

DEATH FROM THE LASH.—A convict under sentence of seven years' penal servitude at Portland, England, has died from the effects of thirty-six lashes with the "cat," administered as a punishment for burning a quantity of clothes and paper in his cell. Before the thrashing the prison doctor had certified that the convict was able to bear the infliction. The coroner's jury have rendered a verdict that no blame was attributable to the doctor.

A QUAKER'S LETTER.—"Friend John: I desire thee to be so kind as to go to one of those sinful men in the flesh, called attorneys, and let him take out an instrument with a seal thereunto, by means whereof we may seize the outward tabernacle of Charles Green, and bring him before Friend Barnard the Judge, and teach him to do, in future, as he would be done by. Thy friend.

SPICES.—Nutmeg is the kernel of a large hard-shelled nut like the walnut. It is enclosed in the same sort of a spongy coat as the walnut; the husk opens at one end when the fruit is ripe.

There is a singular barometric spring on the farm of J. A. Temple, of Framingham, which has the peculiarity of overflowing with a sudden rush just before a rainfall. It matters not what the season of the year may be, summer and winter, in wet weather, and at the time of the severest drought, at once the water comes pouring from this spring, often flooding the interval through which it is discharged; and within 36 hours thereafter a rainfall comes.

The most primitive post office in the world is to be found on the southern extremity of America. For several years past a small barrel has been fastened by an iron chain to the outermost rock of the mountains overhanging the Straits of Magellan opposite Terra del Fuego. It is opened by every ship which passes through the Straits, either to place letters in it or to take letters from it.

A gentleman of Ironton, Ohio, seeing a little boy barefoot on the streets on a cold day recently, took him into a store and fitted him out with a new pair of shoes. In the evening the benevolent gentleman received back the shoes and an accompanying note from the indignant father, who said that he was better able to buy his son shoes than the giver was, and it proved to be true.

The humane citizens of Dayton, Ohio, are excited about the abuse of a little orphan girl by her relatives, who systematically treat her like a dog, and wound up by driving her out of doors the other night. She was taken in by strangers and the next day sent to the infirmary. Her name is McGallard, and it is said that her relatives have got money left her by her parents.

Physicians recommend mutton as the most wholesome meat for invalids, the easiest to digest, and best suited for invalids. While pork, as everybody knows, is the most unwholesome meat eaten. In England mutton is a favorite dish, and we apprehend it is to this, rather than to roast beef, that the English owes his robust health and rosy complexion.

Judge—when first admitted to the bar, was a very blundering speaker. On one occasion, when he was trying a case of replevin, involving the right of property in a lot of hogs, he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, there were just twenty-four hogs in that drove—just twenty-four—exactly twice as many as there are in that jury box."

An old lady up in Louisiana, full of the sympathies, was always in the habit of condoling with those who were bereaved by the death of friends. On one occasion she told a mourner that her case was not half so affecting as her own, for she had within a year lost a dear husband, two children, and five skeins of woolen yarn.

Fanny Fern says:—"If one half the girls knew the previous lives of the men they marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully increased." Whereupon the Boston Post asks, "If the men knew what their future lives were to be, wouldn't it increase the list of old maids still further?"

A prisoner, when called upon by a magistrate for his defense, said, "I've ordered a lawyer for to-morrow, and I hope your worship will be so good as to put it off till he comes." "Why, what can your lawyer say about it?" "That's what I want to know, your worship," said the prisoner.

"I'll neither tell my age for census nor the sovereign," said the cook most respectfully, to her master, who was preparing for the enumeration. "Very well, I'll put it down sixty-five," was the cool reply. "Upon my honor, sir, I was only fifty-eight last birthday," screamed the cook.

A sensational preacher in Iowa, conducts Sunday services in a billiard saloon, and opening church with beer all around, and closing with a treat for the crowd. He draws large audiences.

"You are a shoemaker?" said a magistrate the other day, addressing the man at the bar. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "A horse shoemaker."

"I'll neither tell my age for census nor the sovereign," said the cook most respectfully, to her master, who was preparing for the enumeration. "Very well, I'll put it down sixty-five," was the cool reply. "Upon my honor, sir, I was only fifty-eight last birthday," screamed the cook.

A sensational preacher in Iowa, conducts Sunday services in a billiard saloon, and opening church with beer all around, and closing with a treat for the crowd. He draws large audiences.

Illustrated paper having the largest circulation—Greenbacks.

to get a glimpse of her home—perhaps of herself. I stood at one end of the bridge—looking across at the house—enraptured at the sight of a scarlet shawl I knew was her's fitting in and out through the frost-bitten shrubbery of the garden.
"And while I was looking at her I heard footsteps, and glancing up, I saw myself coming from the opposite side of the bridge. I was dressed in this suit of waterproof—my face was pale as death, and my wide-open eyes were blank and expressionless.
"Sir, you think I'm dazed, but I am telling you only the truth. While I stood staring at the vision, it disappeared; and weak and trembling I came back to town. By the next day, yesterday, I had reasoned myself out of the belief in anything of the kind. It was an hallucination, I said, and to prove it so I would go out there again and see if it would appear the second time. I went again yesterday, and sir, the same thing was repeated! It will come once more—and then I shall go to my death!"
"Nonsense!" said I. "Come, Earl, be honest, and confess that you had taken too much whiskey."
"I never drink anything, as you know, Mr. Woodbury," returned he, "and this thing was fearfully real. Of one result I am satisfied; if I run the mail train out to-night, I shall be killed, and heaven knows what will be the fate of the train. I suppose it could not be taken off for to-night?"
"Taken off? What the deuce do you mean?" This road runs trains

The Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1870.

The fever of annexation has spread to the Sandwich Islands, and their minister of Foreign Relations favors the notion.—The King, and his prospective successor, are not in favor of the idea, so such an event need not be looked for immediately.

The latest story about Dr. Livingston is that he has been burned as a wizard by one of the negro chiefs in the interior of Africa. The great explorer has thus far been wizzard enough to escape all the dangers that he has encountered, and this story is probably a hoax.

SOMEBODY who writes from Washington to the New York Herald would have us believe that Ben Butler is the coming man—that he is the great Republican leader in congress, spite of all the hostility and jealousy of his rivals. He tries to be, no doubt, but who believes he is?

The State Temperance Alliance think that another "crisis" is at hand, and see no way to avert it except by holding a convention at Tremont Temple in Boston, on the 16th inst. The committee say they must organize public opinion and preserve our laws against demoralizing modifications. They have got a big job on their hands to say the least.

A STATE Woman's Suffrage Association was organized at Boston, last week, with Julia Ward Howe of Boston for president, and among the vice presidents were William Lloyd Garrison, John G. Whittier, Hon. Henry Wilson and a large number of prominent men and women. The meeting was addressed by Mrs. Harnafford, Lucy Stone Blackwell, Wendell Phillips and others, and was largely attended.

The estimate business is good at the State House just now. Departments are putting in their estimates for the ensuing year, and they do not seem to be any less than last year. Everybody talks economy, but wants it to commence on somebody else. That's natural but not practical. If all departments would agree to economize faithfully, and submit to a curtailment of expenses, the groaning under the load of taxation would not be as loud as now.

CUBAN news is of rose color all at once, and if we may believe the latest reports, the insurgents have achieved several brilliant victories, and the Spanish volunteers refuse to be led against them. If Cuba should really gain its independence, after all, the United States would be placed in a humiliating attitude, inasmuch as it has done everything to discourage and hinder the cause, at the same time professing to be the friend of the oppressed, and the enemy of the oppressor.

Congress is disposed to establish a postal telegraph law, which will place the telegraph under Government control. A post office and telegraph office will then go together, as they should. The telegraph will then be extended to places where there are none now, and the public will be greatly inconvenienced thereby. But if the Government simply wishes supervision over the present lines without purchasing them, it had better let them alone. We do not understand in what manner the bill provides for their control.

Our legislature is very busy, and the committee work diligently. The railroad committee, which has the largest share of work, is holding evening sessions. Several attempts have been made to get an extension of the House in regard to the liquor law without effect. The proper time has evidently not arrived. Something should be done with it or the dissatisfaction of the people will create another political revolution before the year is out. The constabulary, as at present organized, is a discredit to the State, costing more than it is worth.

While the women of the East are holding conventions and desiring more privileges, the Mormon women are holding meetings to testify their opposition to the threatened intervention of Congress with polygamy. They declare that it is a divine institution, calculated to promote morality and virtue, while the single wife system begets prostitution and crime. It seems strange to those outside of Mormondom that women can be so deluded and submissive, but they should remember that we see things through different eyes and act from different motives. The heathen perform ceremonies of a most debasing character, yet with a devotion and faith that would be commendable with us. The remarks of all the speakers at this Mormon Woman's Convention were all to the same point. Harriet Cook Young wanted "the world to know that the women of Utah prefer virtue to vice, and the home of an honorable wife to the glided pagantry of fashionable temples of sin." Mrs. King declared that the women would not "turn traitors to their husbands, their brothers and their sons." Mrs. Phoebe Woodruff, who has been a Mormon for thirty-six years, said they were "sealed to their husbands for time and eternity," and would not submit to such an outrage upon their religion as was proposed in Cullom's bill. Mrs. Pratt was "willing to let her husband be sealed" for her husband. Mrs. Snow, whose grandfather was a revolutionary soldier, considered that the women of Utah have "greater and higher privileges than any other females on the face of the earth." Such was the whole tenor of the addresses.

LETTER FROM SPRINGFIELD.

From our own Correspondent.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 4, 1870.

We have had rather more than usual for a week past in the way of amusement and excitement. The Troy praying band, some dozen laymen, have been holding meetings in the new Trinity Methodist church, carrying on the revival work commenced by Mrs. Van Cott, and with the meetings fully attended, their labors are said to have been blessed with abundant fruit. This band of Methodist brethren has been travelling for years, more or less, fulfilling engagements, and taking nothing more than necessary to pay their expenses. They conduct the meetings themselves, and pray, sing or exhort, equally well and with great effect.

Wendell Phillips lectured on a small audience on Tuesday evening, on the Woman's Suffrage question, and Parapa sang to a full house last night. There is no particular change in the woman question here, unless a slight increase in the number of signs, reading "Plain Sewing and MacLure Stitches," may be noted. "Tis said that woman's rights are carried to a broad latitude here in such a covert.

We are having a new play introduced from New York to fill up the winter evenings, a game which partakes of several others well-known, such as whist, euchre, &c. The best card is a queen of an opposite color to the trump. Suppose clubs are trumps, then the queen of hearts is the best card. The game consists in catching the queen, and as she doesn't object, proceed to play with her. It is not so simple as it sounds, as five clubs may be brought into play, and see which catches her. There is just enough "whist" about the play to puzzle one not in the secret; but from some rumors it looks as if the queen was played against the whole lot of club trumps. When she is caught a forfeit is paid, and if the queen is not trumped a forfeit is paid. The game is not a very profitable one, but it is a very interesting amusement, and shows a very good understanding of the game, as yet.

Those beautifully splendid days, last week, reminded me that I must be making out my annual order to Mr. Vick, of Rochester, N. Y., for flower-seeds, &c. I always send to him, for he has no superior in his line of fine flowers and choice vegetable seeds. But a change has come over I defer gardening a few weeks, though I shall not forget his catalogue.

The Union published a curious statement on one of those pleasant days, to the effect that one of our citizens predicted a storm within 48 hours, based on certain indications given out by the fire alarm telegraph wires which cross his roof. He had noticed a peculiar vibration, audible rather than ocular, in those wires before a storm, and his prediction proved true. But after all, what is there so very singular about it? We look to the barometer to note the changes in atmospheric density, but what do we know of that subtle form which causes those changes? The barometer recognizes the effect, but it doesn't tell us the cause of that effect, and is able to communicate it to a mind, en rapport. I say the vibration of a telegraph, or a tinkle-string, or a bell ringing, or a cannon firing is in a person's head. The external world is still, and there would be no such thing as noise if people had no ears. The atmospheric impulse which gives rise to sound is a silent operation, but the sound itself is wholly in the head—a phenomenon of the nerves in the head—and I do not propose to attempt to merely throw out the idea as it will be new to many.

The leader of the Red River rebellion has been dethroned from power by the old Hudson Bay Company's government, and Gov. McTavish is placed at the head of affairs. Keill, the leader of the rebellion, was ineffectual, and has been taken to Fort Garry, a captive.

They treat enemies with no leniency in Italy. The leader, Salvane, was tied to a post, riddled with fifty bullets, thrown into a dray and buried in a ditch like a dog. Every follower who is caught suffers the same penalty, and the revolutionists are expending all their ammunition in shooting Salvaneists.

Congress having been petitioned pretty extensively to abolish the franking privilege, is showing a petty spite against the newspapers who have advocated it. The House has very unanimously voted to abolish all free matter that goes in the mails, which includes newspapers now sent free in the country where published. This will be hard on the subscribers of newspapers, but they can stand it if the congressmen can. Printers never send trunks and valises by mail as congressmen do, nor do they send off, free, tons of old documents to be sold at the paper mill, as some of our congressmen have.

Mr. Dawes is decidedly the man in Congress at the present time. His speech against extravagance called out all the dogs who thought to bark him down. But Mr. Dawes backs up his statements, and takes no notice of the personal attacks made upon him by Butler; and from every quarter of the country comes one unanimous voice of approval. He has struck the right chord, and it vibrates with a thrill that can not be mistaken. Dawes took goes up, while anti-rentism stock goes down. When Butler attacked him the other day, he calmly told him he was always "jumping into everybody's business," and let him pass. Members of Congress who oppose Mr. Dawes in his measures for economy will find they have mistaken their calling. They will meet with a cool reception when they come home and ask a re-election, and they deserve such treatment.

ARMED BURGLARS.—Armed burglars are afflicting Quincy, Ill., and some of the wealthy citizens, promise through the papers to pay \$500 to the man, who will kill one of these plunderers while in the act of entering or plundering their houses at night.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

TEN widows mourn for a Mormon elder.

—Rents are coming down in New York. Why not here?

—New York ladies wish to kiss Prince Arthur for his mother.

—Congress sticks more for duties on others than for performing them.

—Twenty-five grand railway projects are now under way in the Southern Atlantic States.

—Brigham Young purposes another "sealing."

—It costs \$165 to hang a man in New Hampshire.

—A Minnesota farmer has cleared \$150,000 in three years.

—An Ohio law student has gone crazy in an unsuccessful attempt to live on three dollars a week.

—Even now, the grasshopper is a burden in New Jersey.

—Indiana has two new towns which bear the names of Columbus and Xenodora.

—Newport hotels are already half engaged for the summer.

—There is a radical change in the season, apparently, as well as in politics.

—New York milliners already advertise spring bonnets.

—Maryland courts have decided that the signing of a note on Sunday does not render it void.

—The New York papers place Rev. Mr. Cooke either in the Bloomingdale Asylum, or in the insane Asylum at Poughkeepsie.

—Quite a sensation has been created among the Fenians, by the report that the Pope had issued a bull against them.

—The pucierne bore in New York is now 300 feet long, and going forward at the rate of six feet a day.

—A Nashville wedding party was completely demoralized by a brother of the bride, who dined three shots into the carriage.

—The selection of a Connecticut town advertised a reward of \$25 for the return of a stolen horse "with the body of the thief inside."

—The leader of the Winnipeg rebellion is a deformed man, without legs. The rebellion also has no legs to stand on.

—A revolution among the negro washerwomen in Columbus, Miss., is threatened, because of a steam laundry just established there.

—Grasshoppers, butterflies, and green peas, were some of last month's predictions in Connecticut. May-day will very likely come this month.

—The Indiana party in the Maine Legislature shows a dislike to public funerals, seeing its own is not far off.

—An eccentric young woman in St. Paul, Minn., playfully bit off her lover's thumb in a tiff they had the other day.

—There is some disagreement among the women in their efforts at reform. The New York division, headed by Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony and Anna Dickinson, disagree with Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Severance and other New England women in minor matters. They are all one in principle, but go to work differently to reach the same end. Well, we cannot expect all the women to agree in politics. The men do not, and some of our Republicans quarrel among themselves. This is all natural, and no catastrophe will result to the woman movement by this disagreement. There will be rival newspapers among them, and while some of them want to dispose of the suffrage question by an amendment to the constitution of the United States, others will content themselves by converting the States, one at a time, till all are brought into the fold. Between both divisions the opponents will be ground as between the upper and nether millstones.

THE HARTFORD AND ERIE RAILROAD.—The State director of the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad has submitted to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, a statement which shows that 102 miles remain to be finished, for which the estimates are \$2,145,323. The terminal buildings and necessary new equipments will require \$4,650,000 more. The probable gross receipts, when finished, are set down at \$7,200,000, and the running expenses \$4,800,000. This is a very good show, but it is easier to figure up profits than to earn them.

THE HAMPTON COUNTY SPEAKER.—Mrs. M. W. Campbell is the champion speaker of Hampton county for the woman movement. Besides speaking in various places in the western part of the State, she spoke at the State convention at Boston, last week, and at the Vermont State convention at Montpelier this week. She is not one of the stormy or impulsive speakers, but is pleasant and graceful in all that she says. She is an earnest, sincere Christian woman, who labors not for applause, but for the welfare of her sex and the public good.

SURPRISE AND MASSACRE OF INDIANS.—Col. Baker has been pursuing the Black-foot Indians, and on the 23d ult., came upon a camp of thirty lodges, and killed men, women and children, giving no quarter. Bear Chief, with six or eight others, escaped into the British possessions, but will be followed by Col. Baker.

FIVE NEGROES HUNG.—Five colored men shot and killed Col. Coleman, on the night of the 23d ult., and were promptly shot by a band of armed whites who took them from the jail at Nashville, Tenn., on the Tuesday night following.

FIRE AT HOLYOKE.—A fire at Holyoke, early Sunday morning, destroyed two large business blocks containing several stores and a large number of offices. The loss was \$25,000 on which there was only about 50,000 insurance.

AMERICAN SILVER.—American silver is not wanted in Canada, and a bull has been issued against it by the financial minister. We trust some of it will get down among the States where it will be welcomed.

Geo. Peabody.—B. B. Russell, 55 Cornhill, Boston, has published an excellent steel likeness of Geo. Peabody, which will be sent, post-paid, to any person sending 25 cents.

AN armless veteran, who presides over an organ in San Francisco, wood, won and has just married his landlady's daughter who fed him.

Is A MAN.—A husband defends himself against the suit of a deserted wife in the New York courts by the statement that his wife is a man.

PUNISHMENT AFTER DEATH.—A Tennessee horse-thief, tried on two indictments was first sentenced to death, and then, in the other court, to 20 years imprisonment, following.

TWO HEADS.—The offspring of the marriage of a white woman and black man in Tennessee comprised matters, being born with two heads, one white and the other black.

STORM AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A fearful storm is reported to have occurred on the prairies of the Northwest, in which seven men were frozen to death between Pembina and Fort Abercrombie.

WARNING TO SCOLDING WOMEN.—Two women in Trenton have been fined \$10 each for being common scolds. But won't these injuries be paid back when women get their rights, and sit in judgment on the men.

SOLD.—The Merchants Union express company are reported to have sold out their entire business to the Adams express company for \$600,000 in cash and \$200,000 in stock, the sale to take effect on February 15th.

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOL.—It is asserted that Rev. Dr. Heacock, of Buffalo, said in a recent discourse that "there is as much reason for demanding the reading of the Bible in a pharisaical or woolen factory as in the common schools."

LOST NO TIME.—A South Carolina paper declares that a young man who lost his wife last week, married another while his friends were making preparations for the funeral, and with his bride followed the remains sorrowfully to the grave.

A JUMPIST.—The champion jumpist in Massachusetts claims Newburyport as his place of residence. One day last week he arranged seventeen barrels in a row, and jumped from one into the other, without stopping, through the whole number.

PERILOUS RIDE.—A railroad watchman in Ohio fell asleep on the track the other night, with his lantern in his hand, and the lightning express came along, tossed him upon the cowcatcher, and carried him to the next station, with only a broken leg.

STOLE HER HAIR.—A young German girl, while walking on Sixth street, Philadelphia, one evening last week, was seized by a man who threatened to kill her if she made any noise, and, drawing a knife, he cut off the girl's hair close to her head and disappeared.

SCHEMER ENGAGEMENTS.—Among those who have secured cottages at the Island brothers' big new hotel at Saratoga are reported Grant and family, the Empress Eugenie, William B. Astor, A. T. Stewart, Erasmus Corning, Daniel Drew and William H. Seward.

ICE HOUSES.—The Gardiner Journal hears that every spot of ground suitable for ice-houses between Farmingdale and Swan Island, on both sides of the river, is taken up. The names of companies are given that in the aggregate propose to store about 200,000 tons.

LICKY.—Michigan papers report that a poor man in that State who named his child for Hon. Horatio Seymour had received a \$300 gold watch, \$100 worth of clothing and \$100 in cash in acknowledgment of the compliment. There may be something in a name after all.

PERISHED IN THE STORM.—In the great snow storm which swept over the Plains on the 16th inst., a family of five persons started for a neighbor's about forty rods distant, but before reaching there the mother and two children lost their way and were frozen to death.

PERILS OF SMOKING.—A woman who lived in Wilkesbarre, Penn., got up a few nights ago for the purpose of taking a smoke, and in looking for the necessary pipe and tobacco, fell down stairs and broke her neck. Moral: Live in a one-story house where stairs are unnecessary.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Three children of John Farley, a canal engineer, near Onondaga Valley, N. Y., were burned to death by kerosene, which exploded in a can with which they were playing by pouring it on the fire, in the absence of their parents. A babe in the cradle escaped injury.

DESERTED HIS WIFE.—Rev. Horace Cook, whose wife has been dependent upon charity for the support of herself and children, which they were playing by pouring it on the fire, in the absence of their parents. A babe in the cradle escaped injury.

DESTROYED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.—The town of Santa Marta, on one of the Ionian islands was totally destroyed by an earthquake Dec. 29th. At the date of the advices, Jan. 1, ten dead and fifty wounded men had been taken from the ruins. Not a house was left standing. The survivors slept in the open air or under tents.

THE ABOLITION OF POLYGAMY.—The bill to abolish polygamy in Brigham Young's dominions, provides that the President shall enforce its terms by the use of troops, if necessary, and the calling out of 25,000 volunteers among the citizens of Utah. The bill will probably pass the House and then the question becomes one of the most serious interest.

A HOAX.—A Louisville paper tells a long and graphic story, describing how a man who was recently executed in that city was galvanized back into life by a surgeon, and sent away into obscurity. But as a relative of the man, whose curiosity at least was excited, visited his tomb and there found his body cold in death, there are some grounds for discrediting the story.

AN INSANE MARRIAGE.—The New York papers say that Herman Albert, partially insane, and the son of a wealthy broker, was recently induced to marry a respectable woman. The young man's insanity being proven, he frequently promiscuously changed his clothing, etc., the father had him placed in an asylum. The father has now begun an action against the father of Herman, for having maliciously deprived her of the comfort and support of her husband, fixing her damages at \$10,000. The father, however, has instituted a suit to have the marriage declared void, on the ground of lunacy of one of the contracting parties, and the alleged practice and fraud on the part of the other.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

EXCURSIONMAN Holbrook is on crutches, the result of a fall of a heavy piece of steel on one of his feet.

CALVIN HITCHECOCK continues to mend rubbers with a new article, and put on the new rubber soles at short notice.

The next meeting of the Eastern Hampton conference of Cong. clergymen will occur at Thorndike the first Tuesday in March.

WALES.—Fifty dollars reward is offered for evidence that will convict the person who burned O. W. Fisk's house in Wales, on the 23d ult.

THAT Savings Bank is coming. A petition has gone to the legislature asking for an act of incorporation. Prominent men in the surrounding towns are interested in it.

A LARGE and select company danced away the hours of Wednesday night at the Cassanova House, and ate the best supper that has been provided in Palmer for many a day.

FOUR FEET LONG.—One of the petitions from Palmer to the Legislature, asking for Woman Suffrage is four feet long, and not yet finished. The names were all obtained by one woman.

DROWNED.—The body of Garrett McCarthy, an Irishman, was found in the river at Thorndike Monday morning. He was last seen alive Saturday evening, and it is supposed that he fell into the river while intoxicated.

UNGRATEFUL.—A boy taken in and sheltered by Mr. Sexton, stole a gun in the absence of the family, and got as far as Warren with his booty before being overtaken. This "son of a gun" then managed to escape by taking to his heels.

THE LATE DR. VALLI.—The January number of the Congregational Quarterly has a good likeness of the Rev. Dr. Valli, and memoirs of his life, filling 17 pages, by Rev. B. M. Fullerton. We propose making some quotations from the article.

SEVERAL ITEMS.—Shopkeepers complain of dull times. There is but one remedy advertised.—The boys are having their festive season at sliding down hill. Nice sleighing, good sledding, weather more wintry, and everybody delighted.

APPOINTED.—Hon. Thos. Rice of Shrewsbury, has been reappointed an inspector of the Monmouth State Almshouse, and E. B. Sanborn of Springfield, has been appointed a member of the Board of State Charities, in place of J. C. Blaisdell of Fall River, resigned.

LEGACY TO THE POOR.—Calvin Thompson, formerly of this town, died at Morrisville, Madison Co., N. Y., three years ago, leaving a legacy of \$2000 for the poor of Palmer. The executor has never notified our town authorities of this legacy, and a letter from a gentleman of that place intimates that he is trying to keep the matter quiet, so that the legacy may never be called for.

POLICE.—James Walker of Wales put in an appearance at Justice Gardner's court, Wednesday, on a complaint of John M. Ganser, of the same place. Both were employed in Shaw's mill, and getting into a dispute, Walker walked into Ganser and beat him unmercifully, at the same time pulling out the greater part of his goat. Walker pleaded guilty and fined \$10 and costs, in all \$24.25.

THE legislative committee on public charitable institutions, accompanied by that on prisons and a part of the committee on finance, visited the State Primary School and Almshouse here on Thursday. They seemed to be entirely satisfied with the institution and its management. The charitable committee have under consideration a petition for an appropriation to heat the establishment with steam.

THE committee went to Springfield the evening following to spend the night, intending to visit the insane asylum at Northampton, and the deaf and dumb asylum at Hartford before their return.

MOXSON.—The farmers are busily engaged in sledding wood.—Only one ice-house in town filled as yet.—Cyrus Truesdell has sold his hay cot to Springfield parties for \$100.—Lionsophian society of the Academy closed and discussed Irish history.

THE ordinance of Baptism will be administered at the M. E. church tomorrow.—The social clubs of both societies are well attended, and highly enjoyed by the young folks.—A fox hunted at noon-day on Tuesday, near Hiram Newton's henery, but Henry Newton drove him off, and though six shots were fired at him, he was too cunning to let them hit him.—Frogs haven't begun to peep here as yet; but our business men are taking a peep into the future and making preparations for a lively spring trade.—No one married, no new adventurers into the world, and no one stepping out, consequently if some lively team don't run, or some young couple elope, items will be scarce, unless the fabulous is resorted to.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—The town clerk reports 49 births in town in 1869. Males 28, females 21. Deaths, 41. Males 20, females 21. The oldest person had reached the advanced age of 95 years. Eight were over 70 years, fourteen over 50. 27 marriage certificates have been granted, twenty-two returned as married.—Seaside is closed, and all hope it will remain so sufficient time to make ice, so those having ice-houses can get them filled.—Lumbermen are improving the little snow, and are filling the mill yards with logs.—J. B. Warren is turning off more than 2000 lbs. of straw-board paper every 24 hours.—Quite a party left here Tuesday evening to surprise one Sargent Leach who resides not far from Palmer Depot. Some conjecture other parties than said Leach got surprised, as did their friends at home, in not seeing them return until the next morning at three o'clock.—In the JOURNAL of last week our correspondent, "N.," says, "Rev. Mr. Touhman of South Wilbraham exchanges with Rev. Dr. True, to-morrow." There was no preaching at the M. E. church here on Sabbath a. m. If Bro. True arrived in season to preach in the p. m. he must have had a slim house, as there was quite a sprinkling in the other churches from Bro. Touhman's flock. Even "Aunt Setta" was seen in one of the other churches. Bro. True in one of his behind times; perhaps he hadn't his glasses when he looked at the clock to prepare for starting.—Mr. Sage, who returned some days since, has not been seen in the streets much; has not even been to see his mill, nor opened his late dwelling. He remains with his nephew, —Leon.

ard at his residence, near Ephraim Collins'. Those who have called on him report that he is feeling much cast down, and gloomy. S. W.

Items from the Ware Standard.

At the February session of the Hampden Probate Court on Tuesday, the will of the late Solomon Howe was proved and allowed. Dr. J. B. Gould has a little six years old boy, who has been offered one hundred dollars a month to travel, and perform before the public.

TAXES.—At a meeting of the assessors on Wednesday the collector, David P. Billings, balanced his books, asking for an abatement of only \$75. This is the least abatement ever made in Ware, at least for a great many years. Such perseverance on the part of the collector should be rewarded, and we trust that Mr. Billings will retain his position so long as he may desire.

RAN AWAY.—Mr. Gould's stage met with quite an accident between Ware and West Warren, one day this week. After the stage had stopped at the depot, the horses were frightened by a snow slide from the top of the depot. The stage was tipped over and the forward runner becoming detached, the horses ran into a fence near by. One child was slightly bruised. No other damage of consequence.

SCHOOLS.—Our winter schools are generally near their close, and the fact gives common expression to a very universal feeling, of dissatisfaction with the present management of our educational interests. The old district system gave us longer and better schools, the teachers were more judiciously selected, the money was more judiciously expended, and the order maintained and altogether more benefits realized by pupils and parents. "Give us back the old district schools," is the unexceptional idea of Ware and adjacent towns.

WARE RIVER RAILROAD.—Capt. Franklin Doolittle, who has taken three sections of this road to build, all of which are included between the Joshua Ross farm and Gilbertville, began work on the first Monday after last Thanksgiving. He has completed 30,000 yards of grading and about 15,000 yards more, expecting to finish by the 1st of February. He employs 21 horses and eighteen carts, and 50 men on an average, being assisted by his son, Frank V. Doolittle, Mr. Frank N. Medville and others. Despite his name, the Captain will do a large job; he couldn't well be true to his busy nature and do little ones.

POLICE COURT.—On Monday, Samuel Lockhart was arraigned before Justice Richards on the complaint of William E. Lewis for being a "common scold" of intoxicating liquor; found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and costs of prosecution. After the trial Lockhart was arrested by policeman Tisdale, who, with the assistance of the deputy constable, put him into the lock-up. While proceeding thither, Lockhart's feet slipped, and as a consequence thereof the deputy constable complained of for keeping a disorderly nuisance, for "assaulting" the deputy, for "violating of the Sunday law," and for keeping "liquor with intent to sell." His plea was not guilty; on the first he was bound over in the sum of \$300. On the second he was bound over in the same sum. On the third found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 and costs; and on the fourth found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 and costs, from which he pleaded and gave bonds to appear at Northampton, in June next.

ENTRAPPED.—In the old grave-yard in Enfield is an epitaph worthy of preservation, although it smacks of His Satanic Majesty:

"Here lies John Davis, Reader, pause! Perhaps you're in the devil's claws. Poor John was kind, and honest, true, And all his life he did the devil's work. And found his saviour to console him, When'er the devil would contrain him. (1) Take a warning, stop your sinning. Or else the devil's at you grinning."

BREVITIES.

The latest parlor game—"settin' up." Shit-tail Canon is a new town in California. Water is selling for seven a barrel in Ohio. An Italian chief is the most popular preacher on a Wisconsin circuit.

The negroes of Washington had a revel over their new Senator the first thing.

Some men as well as some goods are getting marked down about these times.

Hanging is still considered the appropriate punishment for horse-stealing in Tennessee.

Edward Wright, the criminal reformer, recently gave a dinner to 200 thieves in London.

It takes half-a-dozen women's seals to trim the suit of an Apache in the real Aztec style.

A wide-awake, business girl in Augusta, Ga., has been picking the pockets of sleepy policemen.

The prospects of a large monetary reduction of the debt are the best that have been realized. Chicago is astonished at the perjury of a girl who befoothed herself to five lovers and married only one.

MURDERED HIS WIFE BY MISTAKE.—A German country girl who was walking home from the Prussian town of Schrim, where she had been to receive her inheritance of 300 thalers, had to spend a night in a strange village, and for safety took up with the hospitality of the town's magistrate.

After spending the evening in listening to her story, the covetous host sent the girl to bed with his wife, and then, at midnight, cut her throat, as he supposed, and then buried the body in his garden.

It turned out to be his wife's throat, however, and during the burial the girl escaped with all her money.

DESPERATE FELLOWS.—The New Yorkers almost mobbed Prince Arthur, when he took a stroll up Fifth avenue, following him like wolves and so fiercely, that he had to run home. One of the reporters talked with the cook of the hotel; to discover what he ate; another pushed himself into his room in the hotel, and, opening the drawers or trunks, looked at the young man's jewels.

R. R. ACCIDENT.—On Thursday, as two freight trains were near Chatham going east, the first broke its coupling near the center, letting eleven cars run back into the next train. The shock was terrific, and the conductor, fireman and one brakeman were instantly killed. Others were injured, and the whole train was piled up in a wreck.

How are you to-day? I'm not feeling well, bilious and sick headache; have been looking around for a box of Parsons' Purgative Pills, but our traders are all sold out.—Country Paper.

A STARTLING TRUTH.—Thousands die annually from neglected coughs and colds, which soon ripen into consumption, or other equally fatal diseases of the lungs, when, by the timely use of a single bottle of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry their lives could have been preserved to a green old age.

The Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 12, 1870.

It is good news to find wealth near home, and the people of Clark county, Ill., have special cause for gratification in the discovery of an El Dorado in that county. On Big Creek there is said to be gold in every handful of dirt, and people are deserting every other business to delve in the yellow earth.

Mrs. MYRA BRADWELL, of Chicago, has studied law with her husband, and is said to be well learned in Blackstone, in fact, quite equal to her husband in a case; but the supreme court refuses to admit her to the bar, and she has only to fold her brief, as the Arab "folds his tent," and silently "steal away" to her domestic fireside. Evidently the Illinois supreme court needs reforming.

INDIANA is getting frightened at its own looseness. The way divorces have been granted in that State has long been a scandal and reproach to its character. The law permits one party to bring an action for divorce, publishing the notice of it only in a paper of the county. This notoriously fails to arrest the attention of the other party, which is the very lurking place of the trick. Thousands of people go from other States to Indiana to procure divorces, and the ease with which it is done is really astonishing. Gov. Baker has called the matter up, and given it a thorough ventilation, and now if the legislature neglects to abolish the odious law, we might as well despair of the morals of Indiana.

THE President is said to be getting quite gaudy, and at dinner parties and receptions gives more attention to the ladies than has been his custom. He sent a beautiful bouquet to Madame Catacazy, wife of the Russian minister, a few mornings since, and on meeting the General she said: "I thank you, Mr. President, for the charming bouquet you were so kind to send me. I believed until to-day that you gathered only laurels, but now I see you can gather other plants and flowers." The President smiled his acknowledgement of the compliment, but said nothing. Ulysses should be careful; Washington is full of dangerous women, and great men have often been led from the path of duty by them.

CRIME in New York is assuming terrible shape, and lynch law is called for. Not a day passes but murders of the foulest kind stain the pages of the daily papers, and still the decisions of the courts withhold deserved punishment. Capital punishment, although legal, is not practiced as it should be, consequently there is a vast increase of crime, which causes universal terror. There is safety for no man, however unconcerned he may be, while such leniency exists, and if the hemp-pulling practice is not renewed before long the people will take the matter into their own hands. With a few corner lamp-posts ornamented with swinging murderers, a change will soon take place, and New York will again assume its natural quiet.

A Hasty Act. The sense of the U. S. Senate is a little cooler than that of the House. The latter passed the bill abolishing the franking privilege without stopping to give it proper consideration. It went further than was asked by the petitioners, and vented a petty spite on the newspapers by cutting off their free circulation in the country where published, and stopping the free passage in the mails of exchanges. To this act the country press should seriously object. It will have a tendency to cripple them to the benefit of city newspapers. In the United States there are three country papers to one city paper, and they are relied upon as the disseminators of useful information and intelligence where the metropolitan newspapers can have but small circulation. Any attempt to destroy their usefulness and prevent their circulation should be resolutely opposed. The law favoring the free dissemination of knowledge was passed in the interest of the people, and it is too late in the day to take the backward track.

The abolition of the franking privilege will make little difference in the income of the post office department. The cart loads of books which congressmen now send off, will be sent no longer. It costs nothing extra to the department now, and as the Government departments under the new bill will have to pay postage, they will simply draw the amount needed for that purpose from the treasury; so nothing will be gained in that way.

The idea is that of Postmaster Creswell, who finds that it costs more to carry the mails than is derived from them. He sent out blank petitions to all the postmasters, and, eager to do his bidding, they have got signatures and sent them to Congress. Not one in a hundred of these signatures carried a farthing about the franking privilege, and simply signed because they were solicited. We would suggest to Mr. Creswell that the income of the department will appear larger if he will go to work and abridge the expenses. Let him ask Congress to cut down his salary, and the salaries of other postmasters where they are large. Let him be a little sharper in his mail contracts, and economize a trifle by employing fewer clerks at Washington. If he will do so, the close of the next fiscal year will find the balance against him a good deal smaller than it has been. "It is what we have that makes us rich," is a maxim which Postmaster Creswell will do well to put in practice.

What is Palmer Doing?

We hear that the corporators of the Athol and Enfield Railroad are undecided where to connect their road with the New London Northern, and for the purpose of shortening their line, and saving expense, are proposing to leave the valley of Swift River, and cross over the hill, and make a connection three or four miles north of Three Rivers, instead of following the valley of the river through, or near the manufacturing villages of Duckville and Bondville, in the northern part of Palmer, and make the connection near Three Rivers. We hope the citizens in the northern part of the town will move in the matter, and manifest such an interest in it as will secure the location and building of the road through, or near those villages, so as to give them the full benefits of a connection by rail with all the other roads—built or to be built—diverging from this common central point. The building of the road through these villages, in connection with other roads, building and projected, will tend to reduce the price of transportation \$1 to \$1.50 on every ton of freight received or forwarded from this place; but the greatest benefit to the town will be in the development of its resources and industrial pursuits, and rapidly increasing our town in its valuation, population and importance. There is no town in Massachusetts so admirably located to become an important business center as the town of Palmer. That it has not before assumed its proper place among the growing towns around us, is owing more to the sloppiness and want of energy among our inhabitants than from any other cause. The opening of the Athol road would tend to develop the water-power in the northern part of the town more fully, and make it desirable. The Southbridge road would not only give us another route to Boston, but would open direct connection with all the southeastern part of the State, and make the shortest route to Providence, which is of great value to us as the diverging point for that business.

The Spragues, of Providence, are the owners of a most valuable water-power near Three Rivers, not hitherto developed because access was so difficult.

Other towns, seeing the benefit to be derived from railroads, in the rapid development and increased valuation of their property, are loaning their credit, or taking stock to secure the building of roads for that purpose. It is now well settled that the building of a railroad through a town will result in increasing the valuation of that town from 10 to 20 per cent. And in view of this fact it has become the settled policy of the Commonwealth to permit towns to so aid railroads to an amount not exceeding 5 percent. of their last valuation.

Would it not be expedient for Palmer to aid the Athol and the Southbridge enterprises to a limited extent, and thus secure the construction of the former through the villages of our own town, instead of allowing it to be diverted from us, as it most assuredly will be, if we do not do something to prevent it, and also secure the building of that most important line to Southbridge? On the Athol line, every town but Palmer has voted to take stock, and by their charter that right was given to Palmer, also. On the Southbridge line, the people of the towns are petitioning the legislature by heavy majorities for the like privilege—and again we ask—What is Palmer doing?

PERHAM, famous for being the town where Stephen Burroughs preached to the "Pellamites" from a hay-mow, has become so depopulated that it asks the legislature to be annihilated. It is willing to be parcelled out among the towns of Amherst, Belchertown, Prescott and Shutesbury. Its wish should be granted if the other towns are willing to take such a responsibility of poor territory.

ANOTHER revolution has broken out in Mexico, and that miserable country seems to be doomed to civil war. Five States are in open insurrection, and the central government is powerless. Juárez must fall, and then there will be a long, bloody struggle for supremacy among the aspirants for power. It would be a mercy to the country if some strong government would lay its hand upon Mexico, and give the people peace.

The long drawn-out funeral of George Peabody came to an end on Tuesday, when his remains were deposited in the final resting place in the town which bears his name. Mr. Robert C. Winthrop pronounced an eloquent eulogy on the character and career of the dead, after which the remains were carried in procession to the family tomb, and there deposited. Prince Arthur, Mr. Thoroton, the British Minister, and numerous other prominent men attended the funeral.

EVER California is bearing evidence that there is more wealth in agriculture than in our mines. During the past year there has been a net gain in the agriculture of California of more than \$25,000,000, and a net loss in its mining interests of over \$3,000,000 on the previous year. Only two mining counties show a gain, and that of less than \$300,000, while sixteen show a loss of nearly \$4,000,000. The cultivators of the soil may take courage in the fact that in the end their business pays the best. There are more wealthy farmers than miners, and there always will be.

CHINA.—Maine offers timbered land to actual settlers for fifty cents an acre, and even that can be "worked out" on the roads leading to the new settlements.

LETTER FROM SPRINGFIELD.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 9, 1870.

It will be remembered that last summer our citizens voted that the city should take stock in the two new railroads proposed—the Farmington Valley, and the Stafford Springs—both forming new connections with tide-water, and the Farmington Valley road, opening a new route to the coal fields of Pennsylvania, and to the grain States of the South and West; thus it was asserted, breaking up the existing monopolies, and bringing coal and flour to our doors cheaper than can now be done. No action was taken in the premises by last year's city government, and we now have an anonymous circular distributed about the city, calling upon the city council to lay the subject upon the table "for good," or, failing in that, to submit it again to the popular vote, first laying the subject fully before our citizens. The writer claims that the vote last summer was permissive, not imperative; that it was really no proper sanction of the measure, the vote being quite small, as many would not vote, not having a proper understanding of the case; that the amount called for, about a million dollars, would be about as good as sunk, for, if the roads will be dividend-paying, capitalists would invest in them without calling upon the city; and that our last city election signified a strong determination to reduce, or restrict our heavy taxes, and to decide it is well written, and strongly put, and will doubtless win many converts. Most business men, however, are likely to favor the road, feeling that every additional road will be additional trade.

One can but notice, on the street, the absence of faces long familiar as the "guardians of the city." Our democratic city fathers have made a clean sweep in the police force. It is not often, you know, that the democrats here get a chance at the spoils; and now that they have got into power—thanks to the republican votes—they of course must give their followers places at the public crib—and I don't know as we can blame them for that. Still, there were some excellent and efficient men on the old police force, and it don't seem to me just the right thing to remove them to make room for a new and untried men.

The decision of the Supreme Court on the legal tender act excites considerable interest. Our savings banks must hold many notes dated prior to the passage of that act, and now they can call for the gold in payment thereof; though I doubt if they will do so. The question arises whether a creditor, having accepted without protest greenbacks in payment of a note, can now call for a settlement on a coin basis. If so, what a delightful stir there will be!

The Peabody Guards give a ball to-morrow evening, in City Hall, with music by West Point Band, which has never played here before. The Lieut. Gov. and Adj't General of the State will be present, with other notables, and a grand time is anticipated.

Musical circles are delighted with the announcement that Theo. Thomas with his matchless orchestra will visit us next Tuesday evening. To one who has an ear for the "divine airs," there can be nothing more exquisitely enjoyable than an evening spent in listening to this orchestra. Such faultless execution, such wonderful shading and grand harmony, as are called forth by Thomas' baton, are rarely heard.

Trade is quiet, and some close. One of our large clothing houses closes next month, owing to the dull times, and still another is contracting its quarters somewhat.

Tuesday's snow storm promises good sleighing, and a chance to carry out Josh Billings' advice, to—

"Bring out your bare an enter,
And get your face a consent;
Then hitch up Dobbin, or some other knacker,
And let the animal vent."

THE Bridgewater almshouse and work-house is going to be investigated by the legislature on a charge of cruelty, poor fare and general severity. These investigations are of yearly occurrence. Last winter the Reform School at Westboro had an overhauling, and the year before the Monson institution underwent the same operation; and if the charges against the Bridgewater establishment are as groundless and malicious as those made against the Monson Almshouse and Reform School, the Superintendent need have no alarm. It is impossible to conduct a public institution to the satisfaction of every one, and those who know least about them are the first to complain. Faults are apt to creep into their management, however, and it is right that they should be rigidly investigated. If they cannot come out of the ordeal unscathed let their management be changed. If any department of the State should be conducted with honesty, purity and humanity it is that of our charitable institutions. We spend some \$600,000 annually in carrying them on, and this is sufficient to maintain their inmates without starving or oppressing them. We are quite certain that the Bridgewater institution will bear close inspection, but we are glad the investigation is to be made in order to do away with suspicions injurious to the credit of the State and the Superintendent.

PARIS is in ferment over the arrest of M. Rochefort. Great crowds gathered, the streets were barricaded, the police fired upon, and for awhile a general revolution was threatened. But after three hundred arrests had been made the mob grew quiet, and all danger now appears to be over.

VALUABLE REMINDER.—A Missouri gentleman carries about him a memento of a lost brother in the shape of a cane cut from the tree on which that relative was hanged for horse stealing.

LUCKY FOR THE WIFE.—A "presentiment" led a Chicago Alderman to insure his life before starting for San Francisco, and he wasn't disappointed. His wife gets \$5000.

BLOOD SUCKERS.—Thirsty cannibals. The Philadelphia Press speaks of the arrest of men in that city who have been sucking the life blood of wives and children.

A citizen of Boston who wants to see the national debt wiped out, has just contributed ten cents towards that object.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

THE Mormon missionaries in Denmark made a thousand converts last year.

—Minnesota is making ice at forty degrees below zero.

—The peach trees are blooming in Delaware, and so are the owners.

—Krupp's iron foundrymen ate 52,000 pounds of horse last year.

—Gambling is dull in New York. Hard Times.

—Several young ladies are said to be preparing to enter Andover College.

—A male snail, of Chicago, has a breach of promise suit against a young woman.

—New York is to pay a penny a pound for ice next summer.

—The New York cigar-makers are to try \$10,000 worth of co-operation.

—Kerosene has commenced burning people to death in Vienna.

—The beef condensing factory near Houston, Texas, boils down a bullock into twelve pounds.

—A traveling agent in Vermont says he has spent most of his time waiting for the cars.

—Cleveland has started a tunnel a mile and a quarter long under Lake Erie.

—Cairo, Ill., offers land to parties who will come and build factories.

—Horseflesh is dying of pneumonia in San Francisco.

—The police go halves with the burglars when they should not even give them quarter.

—Napoleon is one of the largest landed proprietors in Spain. He has several chateaux there.

—Marietta, Ga., has been chosen as the seat of a female college, because of its name.

—Cleveland talks of burying its dead in bargain-proof sales.

—An ex-Mayor of Sacramento has slapped a State Senator's face, and there is a duel in prospect.

—An Illinois teamster tumbled off his cart on a lonely road, and was frozen to death before he could be picked up again.

—Ben Wood and Morrissey have gone on to Corvinton, Ky., to look after the lotteries, for there has been a row among the local managers.

—It cost a man \$9000 to go to a theatre in New York. The pickpockets discovered that sum in his trousers.

"GREAT CURIOSITIES."—Under this head, two mistakes occurred in the JOURNAL of the 5th inst. First—"That the Mississippi is the largest river in the world." By the size of a river, we mean the quantity of water discharged in a given time. The proportional quantity of water discharged by the three largest rivers in the world is, Mississippi 338; Plata 490; Amazon 1280; making the Mississippi third in size. Second—"The largest valley in the world is Second, the largest valley in the world is Second, a plain extending from Mexico to the Arctic Ocean and from the Rocky to the Alleghany mountains, the area of which is about 2,500,000 square miles, and even this is not as large as the river basin of the Amazon, which has an area of 2,775,000 square miles. But the valley of the Mississippi, or that region drained by the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, with their tributaries, has an area of only 1,333,000. The JOURNAL said that our great valley contained 500,000 square miles. There are several, containing more miles than that, one in Asia 1,250,000; one in Africa, 1,240,000; one in Europe, 528,000. Then let us, hereafter, number our great river as third, and our great valley as second, and still think, "Ours is a great country."

DOUBLE EXECUTION.—The execution of the negroes, Jones and Carpenter, for committing a gross outrage upon a Mrs. Meredith, occurred in Newcastle, Delaware, on Friday, last week. The mother of Jones visited him in his cell and was much affected. Jones, however, did not seem to manifest much feeling, and when she went away remarked, "I don't see de use of dis here blubberin'; it's all over, anyhow. Ise a going to glory, sure." Carpenter's relatives seemed to ignore him entirely. In reply to an interrogatory as to how he slept the night before his death, Jones replied, "First rate; never slept better. Guess have a long sleep next time." Jones declared that Carpenter was entirely innocent.

A JEALOUS WIFE.—ON THE WAR PATH.—A lady well known in Pittsburg, whose name is suppressed, was arrested in a concert saloon in that city Friday evening, dressed in male garments. In spite of offered bribes she was taken before the Mayor, where, in explanation, she said that, supposing her husband of improper intimacy with a pretty waiter girl, she had gone there in disguise to watch him. She was allowed to change her garments and go home.

WOMEN BROKERS.—The fair financiers of Wall street—the three sisters, Mrs. Woodhull, Mrs. Claflin and Mrs. Miles, the latter constituting the "Co." of the concern—opened their handsomely-fitted up apartments in Broad street, this city, on Saturday. Quite a levee was held. Representatives of all the leading houses in the "street" paid their respects, says the Commercial Advertiser, wishing the fair operators hearty success in their new venture.

FISH STORY.—We have a good fish story from Maryland. As it runs, a man fishing in a river in that State found that his hook was attached to something, and pulling it up with some difficulty discovered at the end of his line a jug holding about half a gallon. Not wishing to lose his only hook, he demolished the jug, and to his astonishment found that the hook had been swallowed by a monster catfish exactly the size and shape of the jug.

A VIRTUOUS DAKKEY.—A virtuous and modest negro in Waterbury, Orleans county, N. Y., has used a white woman for seduction. The negro claims that the woman entered his room one night and forced him to an intimacy which did not redound to his credit and that she previously associated with white men. The negro receives the sympathy of the colored ladies.

SUICIDE.—A former named Clayton, a man of wealth living a few miles from Utica, Illinois, committed suicide Sunday, by shooting himself. He was a bachelor and worth \$60,000. He was much respected. He labored under the fear of choking to death by a swelling in his throat, with which he had been afflicted for many years.

LAND SLIDE.—On Wednesday night last a tremendous land slide occurred in the neighborhood of Fort Ross, lower Mississippi, precipitating some 20 acres of the bluff down the abyss below. The shock was so very severe as to alarm many persons living in the vicinity.

GRAVE TO GAY.—They have just had a ball at Manchester, Vt., to pay cemetery expenses. They turn from grave to gay with remarkable facility, those Manchester folks.

VIEW.—The Boston Herald calls the lady brokers at New York, "the female bulls and bears of Wall Street."

PALMER AND VICINITY.

NONE YET.—No ice has yet been gathered in this vicinity, and the owners of ice houses are constantly praying for a hard freeze.

REV. J. H. TILTON, pastor of the Baptist Church in this place, has resigned, and the Church, like an unmarried woman, is anxious to receive "proposals."

POLICE.—James Thompson, colored, for getting an ax and helve off E. Brown, on false pretenses, was sentenced to thirty days in the house of Correction on Saturday by Justice Gardner.

SOME THRESHING.—L. M. Squires of Three Rivers, has threshed 378 bushels of grain this year with a flail, cleared and put it in bins and bags, besides blading the straw and putting it away.

DUCKVILLE.—The balance sheet of the Boston Duck Co. for the past year shows as follows: Gross earnings, \$23,500.62; two dividends paid, \$21,000; balance for repairs, \$2560.62. This shows good management.

THE ladies of the second Congregational Church and society will hold a festival at their church next Wednesday evening. The entertainment will be varied by music and tableaux. A supper will be served in the vestry.

REV. MR. NYE of Springfield lectured at the Congregational Church Wednesday evening on Christianity, and in a forthright will commence a course of lectures at the same church. The first one will be "What is Universalism?"

SUDDEN DEATH.—The wife of Shem Loomis, of this village, died very suddenly on Friday night, last week. She awoke in the night, in distress, and died in a few minutes after the doctor came. She had experienced one or two similar attacks in the past year.

SEVERAL ITEMS.—There is talk of rebuilding Commercial Block in the spring, and we trust that "talk" will be put into bricks at that time. —Mumps are prevalent at the State Primary School. —His Highness, Prince Arthur, passed through here Saturday evening. —It's a good time for a sleighride. Who'll go?

WARREN.—The people of Warren have one expensive stone bridge at the center, and on Saturday voted not to build a stone bridge across the stream at West Warren where there is an old wooden one. Mr. E. Farnam, an excellent teacher at West Warren, has a loud call to take charge of one of the public schools in Newton.

DRUNK.—A girl about 22 years of age, fair looking and well dressed, claiming to belong to New Hampshire, was picked up dead drunk in front of the post-office Thursday evening. She was first taken to a lively stable barn and searched, when a bottle of rum was found in her pocket and \$13 in her stocking. She was finally put to bed at the Palmer House, and went on to Boston in the morning. In the name of decency we would ask if the town authorities cannot provide a better place than a barn for drunken women, and if such must have their garters untied, and stockings examined by men?

THE STORM.—A genuine northeast snow storm opened on us Tuesday and continued till late in the night, the wind blowing strong at the time. Snow fell to the depth of eight or ten inches, and in some places was drifted considerably. The afternoon express and accommodation trains from Boston got stuck in the snow at Rochdale, and did not reach here till 5 o'clock Wednesday morning. On the New London Northern road there was little delay on account of the storm. If the weather holds at the right temperature there is snow enough to lengthen out the sledding till the first of April.

SHARP ON THE SCENT.—The State Constables are getting so audacious as to invade private dwellings in search for liquor. Last Friday evening Joseph Thompson rolled a cask of whiskey into his cellar, and also another to the cellar of Otis Rich, and early Saturday morning the State Constables came on and invaded those private apartments and seized the liquor, 150 gallons in all. They state that they were apprised of the whereabouts of the article by telegraph. The question arises: Have we spies among us? People should look well to their decanters if private dwellings are no longer to be respected.

MONSIEUR.—The Oriental Tea Company of Boston, have established a branch here, and appointed E. E. Towne to take charge of matters pertaining thereto. —The treasurer of the Monson Tiler Detective Society, reported at the last quarterly meeting, 1861.65 on hand. —The number of births during 1869 was 77; marriages, 41. —Joshua Tracy recently felled a white pine tree from which he obtained 1805 feet of one inch boards, and over two cords of wood. —Mrs. Eli Rogers, who had been under treatment in Philadelphia for the cure of a cancer, died very suddenly there on Thursday of last week, of dropsy, and the funeral was attended at the M. E. Church last Sabbath. —Frank Clark lost a valuable ox by getting cast in the stable Monday night.

STABBING AND SHOOTING AFFRAY.—Last Thursday evening the saloon of F. Dodge, in Nassawanno Block, was the scene of a bloody affray between Wm. Sherman and E. S. Brooks, of this village. The parties had met before in the evening, and exchanged unpleasant words. Mr. Brooks says he entered the saloon at the doors and passed Sherman as he went back door and passed Sherman as he went into the front room. Sherman called him several hard names and followed, Brooks warning him to keep off. Being closely pursued by Sherman, Brooks seized him by the throat and crowded him into a corner, where the latter was stabbed five times with a pocket knife, three times in the left arm and twice in the face. Fearing, as he says, that he should be killed, he drew his revolver and fired two shots at Sherman, one of them entering his cheek near the nose and lodging under his ear. The parties were then separated by J. W. Weeks and Mr. Dodge, who were present, Brooks going to the doctor's office and Sherman leaving on the train then due for Worcester. He was overhauled by telegraph at West Brookfield and returned on the mid-night train. The story of Messrs. Weeks and Dodge is that Brooks first drew a pistol and threatened Sherman, who followed him up, telling him that the pistol was not made that could kill him. Brooks is the worst hurt but neither dangerously. Sherman when under the influence of liquor, is a dangerous fellow. He was once sent

to State Prison for cutting a man's eye out at Worcester, and a few years ago stabbed two men at the Antique House. He declines the stuffing, and says he has not had a knife for three months. Sherman was arraigned before Justice Gardner Friday forenoon, and, awaiting an examination, was ordered to recognize in the sum of \$2000. Several of our citizens became his sureties.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN PALMER, DURING THE YEAR 1869.—Number of births 110—males 58, females 52. Of American parentage 42; foreign parentage 68. There were born in January 9, in Feb. 6, in March 10, in April 8, in May 6, in June 12, in July 10, in August 7, in September 8, in October 18, in November 7, in December 8. The occupation of the fathers is: Laborers 39, farmers 12, weavers 5, spinners 4, carders, masons, dressers, tanners, engineers, merchants, blacksmiths, 3, watchmen, dyers, tailors, 1, R. R. repairers, carpenters 2 each; painter, artist, carrier, tobacconist, druggist, manufacturer, grocer, printer, teamster, insurance agent, shoemaker, miller, woolsorter, physician 1 each. Pairs of twins 3. Number of marriages 42. In 33 instances it was the first marriage of both parties, in one case the first of groom and second of bride; in four second of groom and first of bride; in one the third of groom and fourth of bride; in another the second of both parties. The oldest groom was 69, oldest bride 48; youngest groom 18, youngest bride 15. Rev. A. J. Ross married 17 couples, Rev. N. Fellows 5, Rev. L. E. Shephardson 4, Rev. W. M. Hubbard 3, Rev. J. H. Tilton 2, Rev. E. M. Haynes 1, Rev. W. B. Brown 1, J. G. Allen Esq., 1, Geo. W. Randall Esq., 1. The number of deaths was 54—males 28, females 26, under 18, between 18 and 20, twenty 1, between twenty and thirty 8, between thirty and forty 4, between forty and fifty 6, between fifty and sixty 2, between sixty and seventy 4, between seventy and eighty 8, between eighty and ninety 2, unknown 1. The causes of death were: Consumption 8, fever 8, congestion 3, apoplexy 2, cancer 2, paralysis 2, heart disease 2, dysentery 3, old age 3, child-birth 2, asthma, croup, nervous prostration, dropsy, pneumonia, debility, water on brain, liver complaint, convulsions, cholera infantum, worms, fits, hy-fal, broken limb, bleeding at lungs, palsy, one each, and three were unknown.

Items from the Ware Standard.

Horse jockies are plenty in town, and do a deal of business in exchanging spavins, stagers and heaves, for better property.

THE Ware Musical Society will give a public rehearsal on Thursday evening of next week at the Congregational chapel. The music will consist of choruses, glees, quartets, duets, solos, &c. The society has had but short practice, but has made good progress for the time, and deserves encouragement.

WE are called upon this week to chronicle the death of Charles E. Tisdale, a young man of good abilities, strict integrity, and high moral principles. A native of Ware, he went forth to war and there contracted the disease to which at least he was obliged to succumb. His funeral was held in the Congregational Church, and a large procession followed his remains to the tomb. He was buried according to the regulations of the G. A. R., of which he was a member.

THE stands in that classic locality of Hardwick, known as "Hell Biddle," a school house venerable in years and revered by all the neighborhood. The new school master is "boarding round" and of course gets quite intimate with each family of the district. A few days since he was teaching a Co. of six years old boys the alphabet, and found that the little fellow staggered when he came to "I." "What is that letter, Johnny?" said the pedagogue; "don't know," squeaked out the prebible. "Yes, you do," put in the teacher. "What have I got, either side of my nose, Johnny?" "Today blossoms, so father says," rejoined the pupil, who took his seat, lusterless.

HARDWICK.—Mr. C. E. Southworth, at his keg factory, Southworth's mills, is as busy as possible, employing a large force of hands, in making kegs for the Hazardville, Conn., powder company. These kegs are made of the best material, finished in good style, and a four horse team is constantly busy in transporting them. Mr. Southworth is one of those few young men of enterprise and tact, who can prevent communities from becoming old-foggyish or sluggish. Our Hardwick water powers demand more such manufacturers. —Massachusetts cheese manufacturers' association holds its annual meeting this year at Hardwick town, opening on Tuesday evening, Feb. 15, at 7 o'clock, with an address by Hon. Alexander Hyde of Lee. His subject is "the requisites for the production of milk." This will be followed by a discussion, and on Wednesday at 9 o'clock a. m., officers for the ensuing year will be chosen, reports from factories read and a discussion held upon dairies farming. In the afternoon of Wednesday, Hon. C. L. Eliot, secretary of our State Board of Agriculture, will lecture upon "the production of milk, and treatment of dairy stock." In the evening, Richard Goodman Esq., of Lenox, lectures on "breeding of dairy stock." The evening lectures are only open to ladies, and as we have heard each of the speakers named, we can assure each of our readers that attendance upon these meetings will be well repaid. Mr. Eliot's lecture on "milk" should be heard by every man who owns a cow.

HARD TIMES.—Hard times in Minnesota. One of the best farmers offered \$20, with good security, for a loan of \$100 for one month, and could not get the money. A merchant had \$2500 in notes from about fifty farmers; he got them all together, but out of the whole he only raised \$10.

SOUND SLEEPER.—A somnambulist recently walked off an Erie express train while it was going at the rate of forty miles an hour. The train backed down to where his mangled corpse was supposed to be lying, but he was found still asleep, and un-injured.

MORE GOLD.—According to recent despatches from the West, the gold discoveries have been made at the base of the Big Horn mountains, by the Indians of the surrounding country. Several large nuggets of gold have been brought into the settlements.

GRITS.—Among the gifts to the Massachusetts Agricultural College during the past year are noticed \$2000 from William Knowlton, Esq., of Upton; \$1000 from Francis Dane, Esq.; \$1000 from Hon. Albert Fearing.

FAIR PROPOSITION.—A Wisconsin youth, sued for breach of promise, offered to compromise by marrying the girl if the court would protect him from those other girls who had the same tender claims upon him.

At a late printers' festival the following toast was presented:—The printer—the master of all trades; he beats the farmer with the Hoe, the carpenter with all his rules, and the mason with setting up tall columns; he surpasses the lawyer and the doctor in attending to his cases; and he beats the parson in the management of the devil.

The New York papers were duped into reporting that a plot was on foot to assassinate Prince Arthur. Five mysterious looking "roughs" were arrested, and, characteristically, released after one night's incarceration in the Tombs. The whole affair was a "roorback."

The Iowa Legislature is considering a bill to establish the weight of apples per bushel; also, to punish persons practicing medicine or surgery without a diploma.

A Philadelphia editor has been sued by a lawyer for libel, for asserting that the lawyer carried his dinner in a green bag over his shoulder.

A debt of five shillings so preyed upon the mind of an English soldier that he blew out his brains with his musket a few days ago.

Among the female lecturers is Miss Henrietta Titus who is blind, in Minnesota, and Matilda Blind, who is not blind, in England.

The working girls of Cincinnati carry books in their hands, and make believe they are going to school.

Cut this notice out and bring it with you. We are authorized to refund the cash to any person or persons who shall buy and use Parson's Purgative Pills and fail of relief and satisfaction.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE, in another part of this paper. This truly valuable medicine is recommended by all who use it. Read the certificates.

PERUVIAN SYRUP.—This valuable medicine has been silently making its way into public favor by the numerous remarkable cures it has performed. Its singular efficacy is owing to the proteoid of iron which in this preparation remains unchanged, and is the only form in which this vital element of healthy blood can be supplied.

It is now generally admitted by honest physicians, that when once the consumption is fairly fastened upon the lung, no human power can save the patient from death. They also say that fifty per cent. of those who die from this disease can trace the cause to a neglected cough or cold, which might have been cured by a small bottle of Liquid Opodeldoc, or what is the same thing, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Consumption.—The three remedies, "SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP," "COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE," and "COE'S MANDRAKE PILLS," are every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the ulcers in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCHENCK'S SEA-WEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs; supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and thus enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of Indigestion.

"SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the virtues of calomel, without its poisonous and purgative effects. These three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonic Consumption, The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Sea-Weed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, imparts the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if the remedies are used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 35 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-Weed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists and dealers.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 2 Exchange Street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Floer Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon enjoys its perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice, and the cure of Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1889.

Iron in the Blood.—NATURE'S OWN VITALIZER.—THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, AN IRON TONIC, WITHOUT ALCOHOL, assimilates with the blood as easily as the simplest food, vitalizing and invigorating the whole system. It stimulates without reaction, builds up the broken-down, cures DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, LIVER COMPLAINT, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, DROPSY, HEMORRHOIDS, and expels disease from the system by increasing Nature's own vitalizing element—IRON.

Pamphlets free. J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, 36 Dey Street, New York. Sold by druggists generally.

The Worst Piles Cured.—I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PERISALTIC LOZENGES. I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I used everything to no purpose, until I found the Lozenges; in less than two months I was cured, and have only to resort to them when Costiveness returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. RUTHERFORD, and always find instant relief. S. O. RUTHERFORD, and always find instant relief.

NEAL, For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents.

Twenty-five Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. A full and complete advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 2 Exchange St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1889.

IN PALMER, 231 1/2, a daughter to J. PAIGE; 7th St., a son to FRANK H. WOOD.

At Ware, 5th, a son to S. J. WETHERILL.

MARRIED.

At Belchertown, 1st, FRANK N. MERRILL, of Lowell, and Miss LIZZIE A. TOWER of Northfield, Vt.

DIED.

At Palmer, 5th, LOUISIANA S. 5th, wife of Shem Loomis.

At Thorndike, 6th, JOSEPH E. NAYLOR, 5 mos. At Monson, 6th, MARY G. KING, 2 yrs. 10 mos. At Ware, 8th, CHARLES E. TISDALE, 28.

At Belchertown, 4th, AUGELIA AMMON, 61. At Stafford, Ct., 5th, ELLEN MANGUS, 15.

FOR DEAFNESS.—THE PATENT ORGANIC VIBRATOR.—It fits into the ear, is not perceptible, removes slugs noises in the head, and enables deaf persons to hear distinctly at church or public assemblies. Treatise on deafness, with means of cure, sent free. Du. T. HUNT STILLWELL, 702 Broadway, N. Y.

A GREAT CHANCE. AGENTS WANTED.—\$1000 per year sure made by Agents, male or female, selling our world-renowned Patent Elasticating White Wire Clothes Line.

CANVASSING-BOOKS SENT FREE FOR PARIS BY SUNLIGHT AND GASLIGHT.

A WORK descriptive of the MYSTERIES, VIRTUES, VICES, SPLENDORS, and CRIMES, of the CITY OF PARIS.

ARE YOU INSURED? WE REPRESENT \$24,000,000 INSURANCE CAPITAL!

We issue policies on all kinds of property at Lowest Rates consistent with

PROMPT ADJUSTMENT OF LOSSES! In the following companies. There are none better.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK. Assets, \$4,516,000

NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK. Assets, \$1,400,000

INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK. Assets, \$1,360,000

PEOPLE'S INSURANCE COMPANY, WORCESTER. Assets, \$630,000

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT. Assets, \$2,510,000

MERCHANTS AND FARMERS', WORCESTER. Assets, \$150,000

TRADERS AND MECHANICS', LOWELL. Assets, \$300,000

BUILDERS' MUTUAL, BOSTON.

Policies issued for any length of time—from one month to five years.

FOR FARMERS, we insure against Loss or DAMAGE by FIRE or LIGHTNING, and when Loss or Damage is included, policies cover that stock whether in Barn, Highway, or Field, against loss by LIGHTNING.

IN LIFE INSURANCE We represent companies having over \$13,000,000 Assets.

There are none better. Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid at this Agency.

ALLEN & GARDNER, Agents. Palmer, Jan. 1st, 1890.

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!!!

DOWN BRAKES!

LOOK. LOOK. LOOK.

FOR A FEW DAYS, YOU CAN GET

75c. Crushed, Powdered and Granulated Sugar for 1.00

9 lbs. Good Brown Sugar for 1.00

6 lbs. Good London Layer Raisins for 1.00

12 Bars Good Chemical Soap for 1.00

Pure Java Coffee (ground in presence of purchaser, then you know it is pure, and you don't if you buy it any other way), for 45c.

100, for 37c.

CANNOT ENUMERATE—EVERYTHING ELSE IN PROPORTION!

DRY GOODS.

Only a few WINTER GOODS left, and two of those beautiful PAISLEY SHAWLS left, lower than we have ever sold them.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

Brown Cottons, 1 yard wide, 11c

Bleached Cottons as low as 10c

12 Boxes Gent's Collars for \$1.00

CALL AND SEE THESE GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES.

SHALL CLOSE OUT OUR WINTER STOCK AT DEAD-BEAT PRICES.

CROCKERY.

Our facilities for buying crockery enables us to undersell any other parties in the county.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

A FEW MORE OF THOSE NICE SUITS LEFT.

WILL SELL THEM VERY LOW.

AND A FEW OVERCOATS AWFUL LOW, TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

People do say we can't stand it to sell at these Prices much longer.

SO NOW IS YOUR TIME!

COME IN AND SEE US ERE WE DROP.

H. H. BARTLETT & CO.

Palmer, Feb. 12, 1890.

PILES.—A MISSIONARY WHO HAD suffered 22 years with Piles, was cured; and will send the receipt free.

112 4w Rev. FOSTER DIX, Jersey City, N. J.

RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANOFORTE.

Excelling in popularity all instruction books for the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country containing a pianoforte without this celebrated book. Annual sale, 25,000, and the demand is increasing. Published with both American and foreign singing in separate editions.

Price \$3.75. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used.

Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the Lungs" and "Liverwort and Tar." For the past six years a better Lung remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from Dr. SCOVILL referring to it:

Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO., GENTS.—I make the following statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMONARY CONSUMPTION. I have witnessed its effects on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is by far the best expectorant remedy with which I am acquainted.

For Coughs, and all the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and if every family would keep it by them, ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, there would be very few cases of fatal consumption. It causes the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without producing constipation of the Bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a healthy state.

Yours respectfully, A. L. SCOVILL.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 112 4w

WANTED.—AGENTS.

\$75 to \$200 PER MONTH, Everywhere, male and female, to introduce the

GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, blind, braid, and embroider in a most superior manner.

PRICE ONLY 18 DOLLARS.

FULLY WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

We will pay \$1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the

"ELASTIC LOCK STITCH."

Every second such can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from \$75 to \$200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice the amount can be made. Address

SECOMB & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Boston, Mass.; or St. Louis, Mo.

CAUTION.—Beware of all agents selling machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of Agency signed by us. We shall hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us by our agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisements and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a less price.

SOME FOLKS SAY that we cannot sell

ERIE OIL FOR 35 CENTS PER GAL.

BUT WE DO IT.

Geo. F. ORCUTT & CO. Bonds Village, Feb. 5th, 1890.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Stockholders of the Ware River Railroad Company will be held at the Hartwell House, in Ware, on Wednesday, the 10th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of voting in the matter of a lease of their road, for a number of years, to the New London Northern Railroad Company.

By vote of Directors. OTIS LANE, Clerk. Ware, Feb. 2d, 1890.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that, owing to the serious inconvenience experienced by the free admission of visitors to the HAMPTON HAT MILLS, on and after Feb. 1st, 1890, no person will be allowed to inspect the above-named premises without obtaining a pass from the office.

A. B. DICKINSON. Palmer, Feb. 1st, 1890.

NEW GOODS! Just received from

NEW YORK AND BOSTON, AT SMITH'S STORE.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

NEW ORLEANS SYRUP, \$1.00, SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP, \$1.10,

PER GALLON, AT S. W. SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT,

NEW AND CHOICE, AT S. W. SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

DENNISON'S PATENT TAGS AND SHIPPING CARDS.

BLANK, OR PRINTED TO ORDER. (The Best thing out.) AT THIS OFFICE.

MOLASSES! FROM 60 CENTS TO \$1.00 PER GALLON,

AT SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

FLOUR—100 BARRELS, FROM \$6.50 TO \$9.00,

AT SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

J. MCGREGORY, Dealer in Marble, Monuments, and Gravestones, of all descriptions, at the old stand, and at the lowest prices. I have no successor.

J. MCGREGORY. Wilbraham, Feb. 1st, 1890.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the subscriber, either by book accounts or by note, are requested to call and settle the same immediately.

E. G. MURDOCK. Thorndike, Feb. 1st, 1890.

100 BUSHELS TURKS ISLAND SALT, AT SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1890.

20 BARRELS OF APPLES, For sale at SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5, 1890.

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at this office.

Palmer, Mass., Jan. 15th, 1890.

BARGAINS FOR ALL:

A Few Words of Great Interest to those who would DRESS WELL and

ECONOMIZE.

L. I. LEVY, Having purchased the well known stand of J. H. STORINS, has opened with an entire new stock of Rich

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS,

Which are offered to the public at Prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

Now is your time to select from a new stock of rich ALPACAS,

POPLINS,

EMPRESS CLOTHS,

THIBETS,

CLOAKS,

SHAWLS,

BLANKETS, &c., And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at our establishment, and convince themselves that they can buy

GOOD GOODS

At THE LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Call Early, and Secure your BARGAINS! Respectfully,

L. I. LEVY, Main Street. Ware, Mass., Oct. 16, 1890.

THE LORRAINE VEGETABLE CATHARTIC

PILL.

Mild, Certain, Safe, Efficient. It is far the best Cathartic remedy yet discovered, and at once relieves and invigorates all the vital functions, without causing injury to any of them. The most complete success has long attended its use in many localities, and it is now offered to the general public with the conviction that it can never fail to accomplish all that is claimed for it. It produces little or no pain; leaves the organs free from irritation, and never overtaxes or excites the nervous system. In all diseases of the skin, blood, stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, of children, and in all cases of indigestion, it brings prompt relief and certain cure. The best physicians recommend and prescribe it, and no person who uses it will voluntarily return to the use of any other cathartic.

Sent by mail, on receipt of price and postage. 1 Box, \$2.50. Postage, 6 cents. 2 Boxes, \$4.00. " " 10 " 12 " 2.25. It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 120 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

A POLICY FOR \$1,000! PAYABLE IN TEN YEARS, OR LESS

Can be secured from the CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

By the payment of a small sum monthly.

This Company has paid, during the past TWENTY YEARS, TWO MILLION DOLLARS

to policy holders, and TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN DIVIDENDS.

GEO. C. FENN, Agent. Ware, Oct. 16, 1890.

FIRST WEEK OF OUR SEMI-ANNUAL SALE!

Boned to make a CLEAN SWEEP

of heavy goods, including RUBBER BOOTS, OVERSHOES,

AND ARCTICS. PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST!

O. D. MORSE & CO., CENTRAL SHOE STORE, SPRINGFIELD.

W. H. CLARK, Practical Watchmaker and Repairer.

WALTHAM WATCHES sold at Wholesale Factory Prices.

THE BEST SILVER PLATED WARE on hand. SILVER THIMBLES 50 cents. No charge for marking.

DIFFICULT REPAIRS executed on Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry.

STENCIL PLATES made to order. SOUTH MAIN ST., PALMER.

FAIRMOR SALE IN MONSON.—On the road to Stafford Hollow, four miles from Monson factory, consisting of 24 acres of good buildings, cheap for cash.

S. D. SHAW. Palmer, Mass., Jan. 15th, 1890.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

NATURE'S GIFTS SCIENTIFICALLY DEVELOPED.

As mankind, from indiscretion or other causes, has been doomed to suffer from disease, so also has a remedy for disease been provided. Our hills and valleys abound with roots and herbs, which, if scientifically prepared and compounded, will restore health and vigor to the invalid. To find such a remedy we should seek one that has stood the test of age.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

was placed before the public thirty years ago, with all the prejudice so-called "patent medicine" carrying against it; but gradually its virtues became known, and now, to-day, it stands at the head of all preparations of its class, with the endorsement of eminent judges, lawyers, clergymen and physicians.

Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disregard for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swallowing of the Food, Harsh or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Position, Violent Pains or Weakness before the Sight, Dull Pains in the Head, Debility of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pains in the Side, Back, Chest, Lungs, &c., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Hangings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with Impure Blood.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR in which almost every one should use a few bottles of

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

THEY WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD. THEY WILL GIVE TONE TO THE SYSTEM. THEY WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO THE DEBILITATED. THEY WILL GIVE ENERGY. THEY WILL GIVE HEALTH AND VIGOR.

THIRY DO ALL THIS BY PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

EXPLANATION. EXPLANATION.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany; all the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country, used expressly for the manufacture of the Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters; hence it is free from all the objectionable incident to the use of a liquor preparation.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC is a pleasant preparation of the Bitters for those who do not like the extreme bitterness of the Bitters. It is composed of all the ingredients of the Bitters combined with pure Santa Cruz rum and agreeable flavoring extracts. Its use is recommended without any other stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters.

FOR Loss of Energy, Loss of Force, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Sleep, Loss of Strength, Loss of Vigor, Loss of Blood, Loss of Color, Loss of Flesh, Loss of Weight, Loss of Power, Loss of Endurance, Loss of Activity, Loss of Motion, Loss of Life.

</

FAULTS OF GREAT MEN.
Coleridge was such a slave of liquor that he was kept an unwilling prisoner by Christopher North, on an occasion when some literary performance had to be completed by a certain time; and on that very day, without taking leave of any members of the family, he ran off at the top of his speed down the Elly, and was soon hidden not in the groves of the valley, but in some obscure den, where, drinking among low companions, his magnificent mind was soon brought to the level of the vilest of the vile. When his spruce was over, he would return to the society of decent men.

DeQuincy was such a slave to the use of opium that his daily allowance was of more importance than eating. An ounce of laudanum a day prostrated animal life during the forenoon. It was no uncommon sight to find him asleep on the rug before the fire in his own room, his head on a book and his arms crossed on his breast. When this torpor from the opium had passed away he was ready for company until about day-light. In order to show him off, his friends had to arrange their supper parties so that sitting until about three or four in the afternoon he might be brought to that point at which in charm and power of conversation he was truly wonderful.

Burus was not less a drunkard than Coleridge. It was the weakness of Lamb. And who can remember the last days of Poe without an irrepressible regret? He was on his way to marry a condescending woman, stopped in Baltimore, and was found by a gentleman who knew him, in a state of beastly intoxication, unconscious as a log, and died that night in the ravings of delirium tremens.

D. Jerrold was a devotee of gin as was also Byron. Steel, the brilliant author of Christian Hero, was a beastly drunkard. Men wrote of him that he would dress himself, kiss his wife and children, and tell them a lie about his pressing engagements, heel it over to a grogery called a "store" and have a revel with his bottle companions.

The Rhode Island State House at Providence was built more than 100 years ago, and is quite inferior to a modern primary school room. Gov. Padelford recommends a new one.

Is a MAN.—A husband defends himself against the suit of a deserted wife in the New York courts by the statement that his wife is a man.

A New Orleans husband wants a divorce on the ground that what he calls his wife is more chignon false teeth and padding than woman.

A Michigan husband agreed to leave his wife upon the payment of seven dollars. She mortgaged her cook stove and paid him.

A little boy out west was asked if he knew where liars went, and answered yes, they went to New York to write for the papers.

The young man who determined to seize the first thing that turned up, has been arrested for pulling another man's nose.

New York sewing women make bal-moral skirts for seven cents apiece, and they can earn about fourteen cents a day.

Be contented with your lot, especially at a public auction.

A Schenectady justice has decided that a verbal contract requires a stamp.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
AT COST!
FOR THIRTY DAYS!
AT MRS. WHITMAN'S, NEARLY OPP.

ANTIQUE HOUSE.
For thirty days, the subscriber will offer her on the stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods at cost or less, to close them out. Her stock consists, in part, of the following Goods, viz:

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, LACES,
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
WORSTEDS, in all shades and colors,
EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,
CUSHIONS, OTTOMAN COVERS, GENTS',
SCARFS, LADIES' BREAKFAST SHAWLS,
VELVET RIBBONS,
DRESS BRAIDS, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, &c.,
STAMPED YOKES and APRONS, Corsets, Nets,
switches, Dolls, &c., &c., all which

MUST BE SOLD
at some price within the next thirty days. Now is your time to buy CHEAP!

DON'T FAIL TO CALL!
MRS. S. WHITMAN.
Palmer, Jan. 15, 1870.

FRESH GARDEN, FLOWER, FRUIT,
HERB, TREE, SHrub, and EVERGREEN
SEEDS, with DIRECTIONS FOR CULTURE, PREPARED BY MAIL. The most complete and judicious assortment in the country. AGENTS WANTED.

25 sorts of either for \$1.00, prepaid by mail. Also Small Fruits, Plants, Bulbs, all the New Potatoes &c., prepaid by mail. 4 lbs. Early Rose Potatoes, prepaid for \$1.00. Conway's Colossal Asparagus, \$3 per 100; \$25 per 1000, prepaid. New hardy fragrant everblooming Japan Money-suckle, 50 cents each, prepaid. True Cape Cod Cranberry, for upland or lowland culture, \$1 per 100, prepaid, with directions. Priced Catalogue to any address, gratis also trade list. Seeds on commission.
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established in 1812.

THE BEST THING OUT TO KEEP YOUR FEET DRY!
THE WATER-PROOF SOLE,
Made of Rubber, with a leather edge, by which it may be either nailed, pegged or sewed on any boot or shoe, and can be applied by any shoemaker. The new style of soles are diamonded on the bottom, to prevent slipping. They will keep the feet PERFECTLY DRY, and will positively OUTWEAR TWO PAIRS OF LEATHER SOLES.

TRY THEM!
For sale by C. HITCHCOCK, Palmer, who does all kinds of REPAIRING, including Rubbers.
BOOTS AND SHOES also manufactured in the best manner.
Palmer, Dec. 15th, 1869.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, with or without board. Apply to
C. PHIPPS, on Bank Street.
Ware, Dec. 26, 1869.

READ, READ, READ, READ.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.
BE HAPPY.

OLD PRICES
HAVE COME AGAIN.

GO IN AND CONVINCE YOURSELF.
You can certainly get

MORE GOODS FOR THE SAME MONEY
Than in any other store in the county, and Lower than Ever for the next

TWENTY DAYS,
Previous to Jany 1st. We have a heavy stock, and must reduce it within this time.

DRY GOODS
at Great Reduction from former prices.

Good 4-4 Brown Cotton, 12 cts.
Good Shirting Flannels, 20 cts.
Kid Gloves, Warranted, \$1.00.
Men's Shirts and Drawers, 45 cts.

And everything else in proportion.
WOOLEN AND KNIT GOODS,
all styles—closing them out very low.

GROCERIES.
Who brought Kerosene Oil from 65 down to 40 cts. per gallon?
H. H. BARTLETT & CO.
Who give 6 1/2 lbs. Crushed, Powdered, or Granulated Sugar for \$1? H. H. BARTLETT & CO.

5 1/2 lbs. Good Brown Sugar for \$1.00
6 lbs. Layer Raisins for \$1.00
12 Bars Chemical Soap for \$1.00
11 lbs. Crackers for \$1.00

OUR SPICES ARE PURE, and GROUND EXPRESSLY FOR US.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
STILL THEY COME—MORE THAN EVER.
Good Calf Double Sole and Tap Boots, \$1.50
Good Calf Boots, \$2.00

And all kinds of
RUBBER GOODS WAY DOWN.

CLOTHING.
Selling more than ever since the Woman Convention.

OUR ONE DOLLAR COUNTER
Is all ready for the Holidays, and loads of pretty things for the children. Please give us a call.
Yours respectfully,
H. H. BARTLETT & CO.
Palmer, Dec. 18, 1869.

LADIES!
HERMAN BERGER is coming once more with a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
—OF—
RICH WINTER GOODS!

THE PRICES
Are the attractions this time. In all my experience of Dry Goods, I never could offer you such BARGAINS as I can this time.

GOODS ARE CLEAR DOWN!
I will offer over

ONE THOUSAND DRESS PATTERNS
at your mercy. They consist of

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,
IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,
THIBETS, EMPRESS, EPIGLINES,

PAISLEY, and other RICH SHAWLS,
will be sacrificed at the same rate.

WELL, LADIES,
I AM BOUND TO SELL!

SINK or SWIM, PROFITS or NO PROFITS.
If you don't believe it, CONSULT MY PRICES, and see if I am not in earnest.

TO SELL OUT
Is my object, and if I can't get my price you shall have the Goods at your own.

ONCE MORE—WAIT AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES.
HERMAN BERGER.
Jan. 1, 1870.

COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

This long tried and popular Remedy is again called to the attention of the public. As often as the year rolls around, the proprietors annually make their bow to the people, and remind them that amongst the many things required for the health, comfort and sustenance of the family through the long and tedious months of winter, Coe's Cough Balsam should not be forgotten. For years it has been a household medicine—and mothers anxious for the safety of their children, and all who suffer from any disease of the throat, chest and lungs, cannot afford to be without it. In addition to the ordinary four ounces so long in the market, we now furnish our mammoth family size bottles, which will, in common with the other size, be found at all Drug Stores.

FOR COUGHS,
The Balsam will be found invaluable, and may always be relied upon in the most extreme cases.

WHOOPING COUGH.
The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is, that it invariably relieves and cures it.

SORE THROAT.
Keep your throat wet with the Balsam—taking little and often—and you will very soon find relief.

HARD COLDS AND COUGHS
Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

SORENESS OF THE CHEST, THROAT AND LUNGS.
Do not delay procuring and immediately taking Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are all preliminary symptoms of Consumption, and if not arrested, will sooner or later sweep you away into the valley of shadows from which none can ever return.

IN CONSUMPTION,
Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief, and today rejoices that her life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam.

IN SHORT,
The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United States.

THE C. G. CLARK CO.,
Sole Proprietors, now Haven, Ct.

READ! READ!! READ!!!
THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE
is called to the

WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,
COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE!
This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics as the only known remedy that will cure that cruelly aggravating and fatal malady. For years it swept on its fearful tide, carrying before it an untold number of graves, its millions of sufferers.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE HAS COME TO THE RESCUE!
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency, Lassitude, Weariness, finally terminating in Death.

Are as surely cured by this potent remedy as the patient takes it. Although but five years before the people, what is the verdict of the masses? Hear what Lester Sexton, of Milwaukee says:

[From LESTER SEXTON, Milwaukee.]
MILWAUKEE, Jan. 24, 1868.
Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Conn.:
Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactory as a remedy. I have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) LESTER SEXTON.

A GREAT BLESSING.
[From Rev. L. F. WARD, Aron, Lorain Co., O.]
Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland.
GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, accompanied with violent paroxysms of constipation, which so prostrated her that she was unable to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and has derived GREAT BENEFIT FROM IT, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours,
Jan. 13th, 1868. L. F. WARD.

CLERGYMEN.
The Rev. Isaac Aiken, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

DRUGGISTS.
Any Druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one who buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure from them speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complaints, Griping, and in every other disordered condition of the stomach.

Sold by Druggists in city or country everywhere at \$1 per bottle, or by application to
THE C. G. CLARK CO.,
Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,

OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE

Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the

BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling, collaring, tucking, braiding, blinding, gathering, quilting, &c.

It can work in beautiful button-hole, making a fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work in beautiful eyelet-hole, making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one. Button-Hole Sewing and Sewing Machine combined.

Parties using a Family Sewing Machine want a whole Machine—one with all the improvements; it is to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine" combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind of other work.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.

For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.

DRESS-MAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Antique House.

Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA"
Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of granulated Virginia.
Wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum Pipes are daily packed.

LORILLARD'S "YACHT CLUB"
Smoking Tobacco has no superior; being detoimized, it cannot injure nervous constitutions, or people of sedentary habits.
It is produced from selections of the finest stock, and prepared by a patented and original manner.

It is very aromatic, mild, and light in weight—hence it will last much longer than other tobaccos; it does not burn or sting the tongue, or leave a disagreeable after-taste.

Orders for genuine, elegantly carved Meerschaum Pipes, silver mounted, and packed in neat leather pocket cases, are placed in the Yacht Club brand daily.

LORILLARD'S CENTURY
Chewing Tobacco.
This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no superior anywhere.

It is, without doubt, the best chewing tobacco in the country.
LORILLARD'S SNUFFS
Have been in general use in the United States over 100 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them.
They are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.
Circulars mailed on application.
d11-12w P. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY:
AMOS WOOLLEY, M. D., of Kosciusko county, Indiana, says: "For three years past I have used ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM extensively, in my practice, and am fully satisfied there is no better medicine for lung disease in use."

ISAAC A. HOBAN, M. D., of Logan county, Ohio, says: "ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM not only sells rapidly, but gives perfect satisfaction in every case within my knowledge. In lung consumption, it is most certainly far ahead of any preparation I have ever yet known."

NATHANIEL HARRIS, M. D., of Middlebury, Vermont, says: "I have no doubt it will soon become a classical remedial agent for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and the Lungs."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merits; what they say about
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it in one case.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS. **W**
AGENTS WANTED,
FOR
THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF WOMEN.

(Fifth edition. Ten thousand now ready.)
BY GEO. H. NAPHETS, M. D.

The most remarkable success of the day. It contains what every Man and Woman ought to know, but few do. It will save much suffering. It required a brave and pure man to write upon "The right time to marry." "The wedding night." "The limitation of offspring," and yet receive the decided approval of our best Divines and Physicians. Being eagerly sought for, the agent's work is easy. Send stamp for pamphlet, etc., to

GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher,
2 School St., Boston Mass.
Or, 719 Sansom Street, Phila., Penna.

HAMMERSELY'S MAGNETIC CATHARTIC VAPOR—It cures in all cases—never fails—and is one of the best remedies yet discovered. No more polluting the nose with snuff, or drawing smart fluids into the head; but a pleasant, warm, and healing vapor, to be inhaled three or four times a day. It will remove all pain in the head; and you have only to try it to be convinced of its efficacy to cure. It is good for headache and colds. Price 50 cents per bottle, sent to any address post paid, on receipt of price. Address H. W. HAMMERSELY, No. 89 State Street, Springfield, Mass. For sale by Wood & Allen, Palmer.

WHAT ARE
DR. J. WALKER'S
CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE DRINK. n2012w
A GIFT—Agents Wanted—Ladies and Gentlemen for their spare moments.—A Sewing Machine, a Gold Watch, a Bible, money, and other goods given as premiums. How, Where, What, and all other particulars, Free—Address, C. L. VAN ALLEN, 171 Broadway, New York.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable, KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars and sample stocking FREE. Address HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me. j22

KILL THE DEMON OF PAIN.—Wolcott's Pain Expeller removes pain instantly, and heals old Ulcers. Wolcott's Annihilator cures Catarrh, Brucellitis, and Cold in the Rectum. Sold by all Druggists, and 1st Chatham Square, New York. j8

THE MAGIC COMB WILL CHANGE
any colored hair or beard to a permanent blond or brown. It contains no poison. Any one can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address d11-3m "MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass.

WANTED.—Two or three loads of CHIPS. Inquire at the JOURNAL OFFICE. Palmer, Sept. 4th, 1869.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.
Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1837.)
78 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Examinations, Drafts, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching all business of Patents. Assignments recorded at Washington.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.
"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHAS. MAISON, Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."
FREDERICK H. RICE, Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me thirteen applications, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all my clients to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."
BOSTON, January 1, 1870. JOHN ZACHARY, Jr.

NEW SPRING STYLES OF CLOTHING,
For MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' WEAR.

Also, a Good Assortment of
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
OIL AND RUBBER GOODS.

J. A. BALDWIN,
New York Clothing Store,
138 Main Street.
Springfield, June 13, 1868. **tr**

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SECRETS OF INTERNAL REVENUE.
EXPOSING

The Whiskey Ring, Gold Ring, and Drunkard's Fraud, involving systematic Robbery of the Public Treasury, Organized Deceit, Conspiracies and Swindles on the Government—Official Turpitude, Malfeasance, Tyranny and Corruption—The most startling, fascinating, instructive and important book yet published. Containing authentic facts, indisputable evidence, sworn testimony, complete and accurate details.

Legislators, Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, every Citizen and Taxpayer, are directly interested in the Stragglers, Aridities, Malfeasances and Crimes of Corrupt Politicians, Allied Dictators, Gold Gamblers, Drunkard Forgers and Crafty Malcontents. Published in one attractive volume, about 300 well-filled pages, with superb illustrations. Price low to suit the times, \$3.00. Sold by subscription only. Send for circular and special terms. WM. ELIX, Publisher, Philadelphia, Pa. j22 4w

VIRGINIA LANDS FOR SALE.—No section of the country offers so favorable inducements to farmers of moderate means as the southern tier of Virginia, where good crops can be bought very cheap. The soil is fertile, the water soft and good, markets good, climate healthy, society warm, and the section rapidly filling up with Eastern families. Good farms of from 200 to 1000 acres, under cultivation, with good buildings thereon, situated from five to ten miles from railroad station, can be bought at prices varying from \$5 to \$15 per acre.

A list of good farms for sale, in Southeastern Virginia, has been left with the undersigned, who will be happy to give information on the subject, to those desiring to remove from New England to a more favorable farming locality.
JAMES G. ALLEN.
Palmer, Nov. 20, 1869. **tr**

COLGATE & CO'S
AROMATIC
VEGETABLE SOAP,
COMBINED WITH GLYCERINE,
is recommended for the use of

LADIES, AND IN THE NURSERY.
FOR CABINET ORGANS AND MELODEONS.
THERE IS NO BOOK EQUAL TO IT.
CLARKE'S NEW METHOD FOR REED ORGANS.

Already established as the leading text book for instruments of the organ class, in colleges, seminaries, conservatories, &c., and used by the best teachers. For self-instruction it is unequalled. Full of the finest pieces. Voluntarys, &c. (Copyrighted 1869.) Price \$2.50. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION
FOR SAVINGS—Incorporated A. D. 1837.
Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from one to one thousand dollars.

JOSIAH HOOKER, President.
P. F. WILCOX, Vice President.
HENRY S. LEE, Treas. W. S. SHURTLEFF, Sec'y.
Directors.—Hon. Josiah Hooker, P. F. Wilcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, Wm. Gen. Henry S. Lee.

THE MORNING GLORY STOVES AND FURNACES!
Also, a large assortment of First Class
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,
For sale by
L. S. LEWIS,
122 if No. 11 State St., Springfield.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE
To canvass for Henry J. Raymond and N. York Journalist, an octavo volume of 500 pages, beautifully illustrated and richly bound; being a life and history full of deep interest to all. The author, Mr. Mayhew, managing editor of the New York Evening Post, has, in this book, revealed many scenes of stirring interest never before shown to the public. *Canvassers for this work will derive great benefit from gratuitous editorial advertising.* Send for descriptive circular, and see our extra inducements. A. S. HALE & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct. j8 4w

EARLY ROSE POTATOES.—The subscriber has for sale a few bushels of genuine Early Rose potatoes, warranted true to name. Having tested them on our own table, we can vouch for their excellent eating qualities; and they are known to be very early, and enormously productive.
A. Y. BRIGGS,
Palmer, Oct. 9, 1869. **Journal Office.**

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free. Address
d20 12w Mrs. M. C. LEGGETT, Hoboken, N. J.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

INSURANCE AGENCY!
\$24,000,000 Assets Represented.

Policies issued on all descriptions of property, at the LOWEST RATES consistent with Protection. Time from one day to five years.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
Assets, \$1,350,000.

NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
Assets, \$1,400,000.

INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
Assets, \$1,350,000.

PEOPLES' INSURANCE COMPANY,
WORCESTER.
Assets, \$175,000.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
Assets, \$2,350,000.

MERCHANTS AND FARMERS', Worcester, \$150,000
RAY STATE, Worcester, 120,000
QUINCY, Quincy, Mass., 200,000
THADEUS' AND MECHANICS', Lowell, 250,000.

OPEN POLICIES for short risks, on Merchandise, Flour, Grain, Wool, or Manufacturers' Stock.
TRANSPORTATION POLICIES for Shippers of Property to any point West or South-by Lake, Rail, or Steamer.

IN LIFE INSURANCE
We represent Companies having over
\$12,000,000 Assets!
There are none better. Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. Agents,
ALLEN & GARDNER, Agents.
Palmer, Jan. 1st 1870. **ly**

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
No. 4 Bulfinch St. (opposite Rogers House), BOSTON.

The trustees of this institution take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the services of the eminent and well known Dr. A. H. HAYES, late Surgeon U. S. Army, Vice President of Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c.

This institution now publishes the popular medical book entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF PRESERVATION," written by Dr. Hayes. It treats upon the ERRORS OF YOUTH, PHEMATISM, DECLINE OF MANHOOD, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all diseases and sources of the EXHAUSTIVE ORGANISM. Thirty thousand copies sold the last year. It is, indeed, a book for every man—young men in particular. Price only \$1.00.

This institution has just published the most perfect treatise of the kind ever offered to the public, entitled, "SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES," profusely illustrated with the very best engravings. This book is also from the pen of Dr. Hayes. Among the various chapters may be mentioned, The History of Life; Beautiful Offspring; Beauty, its Value to Woman; Marriage; Organic Physiology of Woman; Puberty; Change of Life; Excesses of the Married; Prevention to Conception, &c. In beautiful French cloth, \$2.00; Turkey Morocco, full gilt, \$3.50. Either of these books are sent by mail, securely sealed, postage paid, on receipt of price.

The Palmer Journal.

NUMBER 50.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1870.

VOLUME XX.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year, in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.50 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Obituary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 25 cents per line, advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve solid nonpareil lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.
JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ALLEN & GARDNER, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.
ASTOR HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Maker of Boxes.
CYNUS KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves.
Trimming furnished.
E. L. DAVIS, dealer in Fancy Goods, Yarns, Colored Ribbons, Lace, Embroidery, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c., at Journal Block.
E. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipes, &c.
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross' block.
F. DUNGER & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, Lard, &c.
F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross' block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.
H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furrow street.
JOHN C. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Rooms, No. Cross' block.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the old station.
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furnishings, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. E. KELLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—11, Bartlett & Co.'s carriage.
P. A. LAGE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.
MRS. S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.
NARDEMAN HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
ROBERT P. HARLOW, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Ferry's Block, opposite Antique House.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash prices for Hides and Pelts.
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver, Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Wares.

WARE.

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. COX & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Farming Implements.
J. M. ALEX. Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.
L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school-house, North street.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
PHILIP H. SAGENDORF, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewels, Table Cutlery and Farming Tools; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.
ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.
FRANG'S CHROMOS.—Are fac simile reproductions of the most exquisite oil paintings, so admirably executed as to render it impossible for any one but experts to detect the difference between them. Ask for them at the Art Stores.
Frang's "Chrono Journal," contains a complete descriptive catalogue of our Chromos, with special information about the art. Specimen copies of the Journal sent to any address on receipt of stamp.
L. FRANG & CO., Boston 1874.

LUMBER, OF ALL KINDS!

LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,
For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by
ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Knox's Building,
Palmer, June 29, 1867.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Multitudes of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effectual remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all ailments in children or adults, is found in Dr. F. J. COLE'S PIN-WORM SYRUP. Purely vegetable, safe and certain. A valuable cabinet, and beneficial to health.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, and all druggists.

LUMBER FOR SALE at HENRY GLASSON'S Mill, North Dana.
30,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS.
Inquire of H. Glasson, North Dana, or the subscriber.
Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Lumber.
Leicester, May 22, 1869.

VINEGAR.—How made in 10 hours with out dross. For Circular, address L. SAGE Vinegar Works, Cromwell, Conn.

Don't You Think So, Too?

There is a man, a friend of mine,
Who lives not far away,
Who thinks he knows a thing or two,
Though he's neither old nor gray,
But he preaches some strange doctrines,
As you'll say when this you've read,
And he is no secret.
I'll tell you what he said—
And though every word he tells me,
He believes it strictly true.
I think he talks quite foolishly.
Now, don't you think so, too?
He says the men are rascals,
And growing worse each day,
And will cheat and lie through all the week,
And on Sunday preach and pray,
And for the faith of others
Had known men and women weep,
Who could they get a decent chance,
Would on Monday steal a sheep,
And if there's any honest men,
He says there might be few.
I think he talks quite foolishly.
Now, don't you think so, too?
He says the girls are lumbags,
Who are trying all they can,
By using their deceptive arts,
To catch some wealthy man.
If a man has money plenty,
And can show large yearly gains,
They'll love him for his money.
Though his head is void of brains—
Though he may be old and ugly,
He is handsome in their view,
And he talks quite foolishly.
Now, don't you think so, too?
He says throughout our country,
Wherever one may go,
Men care less for moral riches,
Than for outside wealth and show;
And many of the wealthy,
Till their days come to an end,
Dig and delve to hoard up money,
For some lazy heir to spend.
When a poor man asks a favor,
They are as cold as any dew.
I think he talks quite foolishly.
Now, don't you think so, too?

STREET LIFE IN NEW YORK.

To the thoughtful observer, street life in a great city like this, combines all the elements of the drama, both tragic and comic; only tragedy is in the ascendant. If one could only view it in a philosophical way, and imagine that all this squalid misery on the one hand and dazzling wealth on the other are the result of laws both natural and right, then one might enjoy the panorama of human life stretched out on the canvass of the busy streets.
Glancing out of your window, no matter how cold the morning, or how muddy the street, among the first you see as they are the rag-pickers, male and female—detectives of the ash-barrel they should be called. One grows interested watching these, one after the other approaching the barrels and boxes of refuse set out on the sidewalk awaiting the arrival of the ash-cart. A few quick flourishes of the iron hook, which seems to be the badge of their profession, tells us whether there is anything worth while collecting there. Over their shoulder from which one turns away empty-handed, the next corner may lugger a long time, picking out bits of coal or other rubbish. We can imagine that the interest of their search in these barrels may be quite as great as the search of the gold-digger for a good "placer" or "find."

Under your window all day long an endless succession of cries are uttered in every variety of tone, of which the human voice seems capable. First of all, long before dawn, the unearthly shriek of the milkmen echoes through the comparatively deserted streets, warning you of sleep's departure. As soon as possible after daylight the long procession of rag men with their dismal cries takes up its line of march. Not until you have been in the city a week or so, can you have any conception of how many intonations and inflections the simple word "rags" is capable. Nor is it easy to guess from the sound what it is they mean to cry. We except one little fellow, however, whom we came to recognize on his dreary rounds, who cried plainly in a thin childish treble, "Rags!" "Rags!" but with an intonation of utter disgust and lack of interest in his vocation.

Next in numerical force are the itinerant glaziers with their work-shops slung over their shoulders, who drearily shout something which sounds like "glass in."

Then come the broom peddlers, many of whom are blind men. Several of these, doubtless having in mind the old song of "Buy a broom," attempt a melodious disposal of their wares, generally with poor success, so far as the melody is concerned. We except one, however. He is a man of middle age, who guides his footsteps with a cane carried in one hand, while the other supports upon his shoulder his stock in trade. It is a positive pleasure to listen to his rich, musical voice. The words of his song are varied to suit his fancy. We caught and treasured in our memory a verse or two. Simple as they are in rhythm and metre, it is impossible to imagine how much music he managed to entangle 'round the simple words:—

"I want to sell my brooms;
Don't you want to buy your rooms?
I've a small one for the lady,
I've a large one for the lady."
Come, buy my brooms!"

Sandwiched between the cries of the rag-men, glaziers and broom-sellers, come those of the umbrella menders, the "soap-fac" men, the tub-menders, old boot and shoe collectors, vendors of fruit, vegetables &c., culminating toward evening in the vibrant cry of the busy newsboys.

Street life in New York is best seen in different localities, at different hours.—Broadway's highest tide is in the afternoon from two till five o'clock. To see Fifth Avenue in its glory, walk slowly down any Sunday when the people are returning from morning service, or later, when the gay equipages with their liveried coachmen begin to glide toward Central Park. Then you begin to question, as your eye takes in the shimmer of costly velvets, gleaming satins, nestling silks and rare laces, whether the world, after all, is such a poor suffering world as you had fancied it.

But far more interesting, because more kaleidoscopic, is the Bowery on a Saturday night. From Fourth Avenue, or Astor Place, to Chatham Square, it is in a blaze of light. If tolerably pleasant weather holds, the shops seem to have moved their contents to the street. At the door of nearly every place of business, stand one or two men whose hooked noses, shaggy eyebrows, dark complexions and keen, bright eyes proclaim them descendants of Abraham. Should you venture to even look at interest in anything they may have for sale, you are instantly pounced upon by those men and urged, nay, almost forced to purchase.

The German Beer Gardens are in full operation. If you enter the open doors from

whence issue the enlivening sounds of music, you are in the long hall before you a surging crowd of contemplative Germans who seat themselves with their families or friends at the little tables, where, while they sip their lager and chat, they can listen to the music of the fine band, stationed in a little balcony at the lower end of the hall.

As you pass out into the street your course is impeded at every step by importunate vendors of all sorts of cheap wares;—these perambulatory merchants, armed with booths and stands. Here you pass a crowded auction room, filled with eager, expectant bargain makers—there, an excited crowd, amid which the glitter of a policeman's shield, tells of a "row" and an arrest. At one moment you are nearly run over by an impetuous newsboy, the next, you nearly run over one of those tiny Italian singers with which New York abounds.

We notice, too, with a touch of heart-ache as we pass along, the wilted, weather-beaten, toll-worn, shrunken and prematurely aged look in the faces of those men and women who have pre-empted claims for apple, nut and candy stands, on curb-stone and in cellar-ways. It makes one's heart sad to look upon their immobile, tired faces. These ugly looking women were young girls once, with dewy, soft, bright eyes, and step buoyant with the hopefulness of youth and health. These battered and repulsive forms of men, once walked erect in the vigor of early manhood, and indulged in hopeful visions of the "may be" of life—and now? What of all their past life does the dull bleared eyes, the haggard expressionless face tell? Only enough to make us sigh, not enough to satisfy curiosity.

Among the many things which forcibly strike an observer's student of street life, is the early self-dependence and impudent self-assertion of the children of the very poor. Annoying as they often are, we cannot understand why anyone should grow angry at them. Fine instincts, and respectful feelings stand little chance of cultivation when hunger and abject poverty are the masters of a life. Coming home late one night, we met two little girls on Broadway standing alone and seemingly heedless of the pitiless rain, albeit their clothes were turned to water. Our commiseration turned to us with a low-toned exclamation of pity. It was overheard, however, and the elder of the two, scarcely eight years of age, turned almost fiercely upon us with the demand, "Give us some money, then!" She had already grown to realize that true charity must exhibit itself in deeds.

The children of the street form an interesting study of themselves. If they suffer greatly, their enjoyment of a good thing is proportionately keen. It is amusing, of a warm summer's evening, to ramble in the vicinity of Chatham Square and watch the millionaire-like air of a ragged newsboy as he invests his few surplus pennies in a plate of ice-cream or a glass of soda water. The plate may be in the form of a penny mug, or a cracked tumbler, and the soda-water may be in the form of a cracked tin can. He is not a little proud of his acquisition, and he carries it about with him, as he carries his ragged newsboy's bag. He is not a little proud of his acquisition, and he carries it about with him, as he carries his ragged newsboy's bag. He is not a little proud of his acquisition, and he carries it about with him, as he carries his ragged newsboy's bag.

We could more pleasantly finish this survey of the streets if we could fancy that these poor people, shivering in their rags, are quite content with their situation, that in fact they appreciate the picturesque effect of their wretchedness as a foil to all this splendor on the other side. But the thought that they do not enjoy it, that underneath the patched and worn vest, the thin ragged shawl, hearts beat hot and indignantly, and bitter thoughts find vent in expressive, if ungrammatical language, dampens and spoils all our pleasure.

S. A. U.

MIXING UNDER THE SEA.—There is a vast copper mine in England, where shafts extend many hundred yards under the sea. The moaning of the waves as they dash against the rock is forever sounding in those gloomy aisles. When the storms come, the sound of the waters becomes so terrible, that even the boldest seamen cannot stay upon the earth. Overhead are masses of bright copper streaming through the gallery in all directions, traversed by a network of thin red veins of iron, and over all the salt water drips, drips down from the crevices in the rock. Immense wealth of metal is contained in these reefs but no miner dares give it another stroke with his pickaxe. Already there has been one day's work too much done upon it, as a huge wedge of wood driven upon it, as a huge wedge of wood driven upon it, as a huge wedge of wood driven upon it.

It is all that keeps the sea back from bursting in upon them. Yet there are three tiers of galleries where men work day by day, not knowing but at some fatal hour the flood may be upon them, rendering all escape as hopeless as it was in the days of Noah. The awe-stricken visitor hurries away from the scene, with a heart appalled in view of the hourly dangers.

Gifts.—Among the gifts to the Massachusetts Agricultural College during the past year are noticed \$2000 from William Knowlton, Esq., of Upton; \$1000 from Francis Danc, Esq.; \$1000 from Hon. Albert Fairbank.

Fair Proposition.—A Wisconsin youth, smitten for breach of promise, offered to compromise by marrying the girl if the court would protect him from these other girls who had the same tender claims upon him.

Promisc.—The wife of Captain Clement Hamond, of Marlton, has recently given birth to her third pair of twins. She has had ten children in all and is only about 30 years of age.

Discredited.—The report that Dr. Livingston had been burned as a wizard is generally discredited.

THE VISION OF THE DYING.

There is in human history an unwritten chapter, which is yet tinged in mysterious incidents half fearfully remembered by the witnesses. All who have stood beside the bed of the dying, must have been thrilled with singular testimonies that the dying are conscious of the presence of other than mortal visitants.

Is it not a grand consolatory conviction, that when Christians are passing away from their earth-work to their eternal homes, then the attenuating links that chain consciousness to time and day are melting away, one by one, and their consciousness, becomes, by the gradual enfranchisement of a lingering death, more and more spiritual! Thus sinking to sleep as to earth, they are awaking to heaven! growing unimpaired of the lower and outward existence, they are arousing to the inner and spiritual life; becoming to the clay-enveloped forms of friends standing around their falling bodies, they see already, as through a mist, the brother beings who are to be their everlasting companions—some of whom may be already welcoming them to their hearing, waxing dim, and unconscious to the melody of beloved voices whispering in their natural ears, they can become aware of a sweeter music, sung by more exalted voices still, of the beloved who have gone before them; in fine dying unto earth, they are becoming alive to heaven. Does this not fully and worthily explain the solemn scenes of spiritual visitants ministering to the dying; resplendent light amid shadows; gorgeous scenery, bright with never fading beauty; voices thrilling in tenderness; music mysterious in harmony; the recognition of dear familiar faces, fondly loved in the by-gones; or the foreknowledge which some have received of the exact moment of their departure?

There are few families who have not some tale of this kind to tell, some testimony to add to this proof of the continuity of the spiritual world.—*Words of Home.*

JOHN CHINAMAN.

Pretty much all the hard work on the Pacific Railroad was done by Chinamen. The correspondent of a San Francisco paper says the bizarre figure of John Chinamen greets you at every station, and every mouth of every tunnel, on the side of every causeway and cutting, in the most perilous places—where the snow is deepest and the mountain tops, chopping wood, and you see him down in the deep gullies plying his shovel or his pick. You see him at his task in the grey of the early dawn and the gloom of the evening twilight. There is not a lazy bone in his body, and he is not content to do the shabbiest kind of work provided he is paid for it. He works hard, eats but little, has his own cooking, washes and mends his own clothes. He is patient, persistent, faithful to his employers, and seldom refuses to do what he is told. He has made himself so essential to the progress of the road, and is so steadfast and unoffensive, that all, even day laborers, speak well of him and treat him kindly. In cutting the great Summit Tunnel it was found that he would do more work and bear foul air better than Cornish Miners.

WHAT THE FROSTS TEACH.—The early frosts at the West have taught lessons worth remembering. They have shown that some varieties of apples may be frozen quite hard without any material injury, while others are totally destroyed. At a late meeting of the Altou Horticultural Society, the effect of frost upon the different varieties was discussed; and from the reports we learn that the Rawley's Janet, Little Gem, Nick-a-Jack, and Rhode Island Green were scarcely injured, while the Little Roman, Red, Winesap, Spitzenberg, Baldwin, and some other kinds, were nearly or quite worthless. The Janet being of a quite rare variety, a large portion of the crop was upon the trees October 24th and 25th, at which time the thermometer showed twenty to twenty-three degrees of cold in Western Illinois. At the same meeting, the subject of making cider from frozen apples was discussed.

THE IDLE MAN.—The idle man is an annoyance to his neighbors. He is no benefit to anybody. He is an intruder in the busy thoroughfare of everyday life. He stands in our path and we push him contemptuously aside. He is no advantage to anybody. He annoys busy men. He makes them unhappy. He is an alpler in society. He may have an income to support him in idleness, or he may "sponge" his good natured friends. But in either case he is despised. Young man, form habits of wide-awake world, something in this busy, wide-awake world, have about for the benefit of mankind, if not for yourself. Do not be idle. God's law is that by the sweat of our brow we shall earn our bread. That is a good one, and the bread that we earn is sweet. Do not be idle. Minutes are too precious to be squandered thoughtlessly.

HINTS ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING.—We will give to intellect, to religion, and to all virtues, the honor that belongs to them. And still it is boldly affirmed that economy, taste, skill, and neatness in the kitchen have a great deal to do in making life happy and prosperous.

Nor is it indispensably necessary that a house should be filled with luxuries. The qualifications for all good housekeeping can be displayed as well on a small scale as on a large one.

Skilful cooking is as readily discovered in a nicely baked potato, or a respectable Johnny cake, as in a nut-brown sirlion or a brace of canvass-back.

WORTH KNOWING.—In purchasing furs, a sure test of what dealers call a prime fur is the length and density of the down next to the skin. This can be readily determined by blowing a brisk current of air from the mouth against the set of the fur. If the fibres open readily, exposing the skin to view, reject the article, but if the down is so dense that the breath cannot penetrate it, at most shows but a small portion of the skin, the article may be accepted.

It has been found necessary to protect the tigers at Singapore, to keep down the wild dogs.

A Golden Wedding.

Some sounds there are whose echoes never die—
But in the heart they linger hauntingly.

The rush and roar of great Niagara—
The voice of ocean tempest tossed afar—

The sound of music o'er a moonlit sea,
Mingled with waves that break incessantly—

The war-murmur of the summer breeze
O'er field and flowers, where fly the honey-bee—

The sweet, mysterious sound of woodland brooks
Which ripple o'er the shining, happy rocks—

The tinkling bells of cattle—dozing down
From distant hills, as nightfall brings them home—

A voice whose lightest tone was sweet as chiming
Of evening bells, or music of sweet rhymes—

Those all are sounds whose echoes will be heard
As oft the heart by memory is stirred—

But sweetest sounds, which all the rest outshone,
Are echoes floating from a happy past.

And as a mountain landscape does when seen
At greater distance, gather softened mien.

Through purple haze and mists of amethyst,
So life sends sweeter echoes through the mist
Of years, which have rolled between
The days that are days which once have been.

We hear to-night a silvery sounding note
Far back years up to the present foot—

O happy hearts, to whom it sweetly tells
It is the sound of silver wedding bells.

They swing and ring and sing of hand and heart
So duly joined they never more can part.

They swing and ring and sing of home and friends;
A happy home where Peace and Love attend.

They swing and ring and sing of children come
To bless the earth and happier make the home.

They swing and ring and sing of loving deeds,
The sick and poor remembered in their needs.

They swing and ring and sing—as yet they toll—
Thank God—the breaking of no "golden bowl."

Oh, happy bells, that swing and sing, ring on
Till many years have joyous come, and
Then—sweeter sound, of greater gladness born—
Ring in a blessed golden wedding morn!

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Wendell Phillips is 57 years old, a little above the middle height, well made and remarkably graceful in person. His golden hair is now growing thin and changing its color, and his youthful look has gone; but he shows no trace of age, and is in the full maturity of his powers. He is now acknowledged as the greatest American orator; and his speeches are reported in French, German, and Greek, as well as in English. His appeal, for Cretean Independence was circulated in the language of Demosthenes, Isocrates through Greece and its islands, and reached the ears of the mountaineers of Crete, for whom he spoke. He is the son of John Phillips, the first mayor of Boston, and the immediate predecessor of the elder Quincy in that office. He graduated at Cambridge in 1832 in the same class with Moody, the historian, and a year after Charles Sumner, Phillips and Sumner were together in the Law School, under Judge Story, and took their degree there in 1834. Phillips was practicing law in Boston, though not in a very active way, being a young gentleman of fortune, when the Garrison mob of 1835, instigated by the middle-aged gentlemen of Boston, came so near tearing him in pieces, that the great abolitionist Phillips detested the mob, and wanted to have his militia company called out to quell it; but it seemed otherwise to the mayor, as it generally does when Boston has a general mob. It was not till 1837, however, that Mr. Phillips took the platform as an abolition speaker; and the occasion of his debut was the well-known Faneuil Hall meeting at which Dr. Channing spoke and James T. Austin abused the martyr Lovejoy, who had just been murdered in Alton. Phillips replied to Austin, and covered him with shame; and from that day became a leader in the anti-slavery movement.

WORDS FITLY SPOKEN.—The following article we find in the New York Times: "A coat that has the mark of use upon it, is a recommendation to people of sense, and a hat with too much nap is a derogatory circumstance. The best coats on Broadway are on the backs of penniless fops, broken down merchants, clerks, with pitiful salaries, and men that do not pay up. The heaviest gold chains dangle from the folds of gaubiers, and gentlemen of very limited means; costly ornaments on ladies, in lieu to the eyes that are well opened, the fact of a silly lover or a husband cramped for funds. And when a pretty woman goes by in plain and neat apparel, it is a presumption that she has high expectations, and a husband that can show a balance in his favor. For women are like books—too much gilding makes men suspicious that the binding is the most important part."

WHAT MAKES A BUSHEL.—We publish this convenient and useful table for the benefit of our readers. It is well worth saving for reference:
Wheat, sixty pounds.
Corn, shelled, fifty-six pounds.
Rye, fifty-six pounds.
Oats, thirty-two pounds.
Barley, forty-six pounds.
Buckwheat, fifty-six pounds.
Irish potatoes, sixty pounds.
Sweet potatoes, sixty pounds.
Onions, fifty-seven pounds.
Beans, sixty pounds.
Bran, twenty pounds.
Clover seed, forty-five pounds.
Timothy seed, forty-five pounds.
Hemp seed, forty-five pounds.
Blue grass seed, fourteen pounds.
Dried peaches, thirty-three pounds.

"La me!" said Mrs. Parlington, "here I have been suffering the agonies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was seized with a bleeding phrenology in the left hemisphere of the brain, which was exceeded by a stoppage of the left ventricle of the heart. This gave me an inflammation in the bowels, and now I'm sick with the chloroform morbus. There's no blessing like that of health, particularly when you're sick."

We should so live and act that the generous impulses of our heart would prompt us to extend the hand of fellowship to all our neighbors, and looking them squarely in the eye, feel that glorious inward consciousness that we had never wronged them in thought, word or deed.

A young man, who was sent to Maine to examine the condition of a mill after the late fresher, reported by due course of mail as follows: "I found a dam by the mill-site but no mill by a dam site."

"THE BOOT ON THE OTHER LEG."

This homely proverb was practically and actually illustrated by a funny incident which recently occurred on one of the Western railroads.

A number of gentlemen who had been routed from their beds at the hotel, at the unreasonable hour of three in the morning to take the train that was to convey them East, had disposed themselves in as comfortable position as possible, and universal quiet reigned as is usual on such occasions, when it was broken by a well-dressed Illinoisian, who marched into the centre of the car and exclaimed in a loud voice—

"Glutim!"

Every head was raised in expectation of some announcement respecting the route, when the speaker, having thus attracted attention, continued—

"Is there a gentleman as has on a boot as doesn't belong to him?"

This question was received with laughter by some and unamiables by others, whose slumbers had been rudely disturbed.

"I was slaps in the slapsen car," explained Pat, "and took off me new boots and some gentleman has woke first and worn away one of me new boots and left another that's too small for me," and he limped away to make the same inquiry in the next car, and the next, throughout the train, but with like effect, as he soon returned limping as before.

Let me see your boots," said one passenger, more curious than than the rest.

Pat readily complied, and sitting down elevated his pedal extremities as right.

"Why, your boots are all right," said the interrogator, "except that you have the left boot on the right foot."

And so it was. Pat, evidently not accustomed to "rights and lefts," had made the mistake, which in his new boots was somewhat of a painful one. A change was speedily effected, and he walked off in comparative comfort, amid the laughter of the spectators.

ICE IN THE SOUTH.—A gentleman who had been in the ice trade at St. Thomas, relates some funny anecdotes of the natives there, and the idea that they have of the Boston hard-water.

He once sold a lump to a gentleman, who sent his colored servant for it, with directions to have it kept for the dinner table. The servant took it home, and inquired of the cook how it was to be prepared. At dinner time, the gentleman called for it, and was in highlee, for he had drawn lead champagne in the States, and he felt a mighty unliking for a second trial of the same beverage. Soon Sambo made his appearance with eyes rolling on the outside, grinning like a frightened monkey.

"Where is the ice, Sambo?" said the master.

"O, gorra, massa," replied Sambo, "I put him in de pot and boiled him for more'n half an hour, and when I went to look for him he was not dar."

A REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.—In the work by John Eaton Cook, entitled "Wearing of the Gray," the following anecdote occurs:

In 1863 the enemy caught an old countryman near Madison Court House, and informed him that he must do one of two things—either take the oath of allegiance to the United States Government or prepare to be buried alive. He declined taking the oath, when his captors deliberately proceeded to dig a grave, and when it was finished they led him to it and said:

"Will you take the oath?"

"No."

"You'd better."

"I won't."

"If you don't take the oath you will be buried alive in the grave within the next five minutes."

The old fellow approached nearer, looked at attention at the pit yawning before him, and then turning round, with his hands in his pockets, calmly replied:

"Well, go on with your funeral!"

TWO HEROES.—Before the recent rebellion Colonel W., during a short sojourn in Vicksburg, met there some hot-blooded Southerners, with a spirit as fiery as his own. They quarreled—a challenge was passed and accepted, and the rising sun was to witness one, if not both of their bodies, drenched in blood, to wash out wounded honor. During the night the Colonel said he heard a boat coming up the river, and it struck him as he heard the boat puffing and blowing "prudence was the better part of valor."

So he took his trunk on his shoulder, and walked very quietly out of the hotel, in the middle of the night. As he neared the boat, whom should he see but his antagonist at the boat before him, just going on board. He returned as he had gone out, and was on the ground next morning with second, was with disappointed wrath, for his antagonist, published him as an absconding scoundrel.

Gov. Fairchild and other members of the State Visiting Committee, last week visited the Wisconsin Reform School, and of course the Governor must make a speech. During the remarks he asked the boys if they could tell the Committee came for. Prompt was the response from one of them: "Yes, Sir; to be reformed."

Life has its thorns in every position, but the consciousness of having used one's powers, life endeavors to promote the happiness and good will of our fellow-beings, is a good comfort when we find the thorns lying thickly scattered around us.

An indulgent father urged an indolent son to rise. "Remember," said he, "that the early bird catches the worm."

"What do I care for worms?" growled the youth "mother won't let me go fishing."

Said an ambitious youth one day to a young lady, "Don't you

BOTH DISGUSTED.—A Delaware widower recently wrote a friend in the same State, asking him to look around for a lady suitable to become his second wife. The friend selected a widow and informed his correspondent, who came down quickly and was introduced. But the lady, who had been informed of the object of the visit, was much disappointed in her suitor, and to extricate herself from the dilemma, told him that her first husband had always carried her up stairs when she was sick, and waited on her very attentively. The widower was taken aback at this declaration, and in formed her that he never served his former wife in that way, and the parties separated, mutually disgusted.

ANOTHER DOG STORY.—The Wisconsin papers tell the following dog story: "The owner of the dog got drunk and lay down on the railroad track to sleep, with none but the dog to keep him company. The whistle of an approaching train shrieked in the startled ear of night; the faithful dog tugged at his master's clothes and tore them. His efforts proved in vain, and the dog took the man by his shoulder and fairly dragged him from the track just as the train came along. The man was saved, but the poor faithful dog was struck by the cowcatcher and killed. His grateful owner, when he awoke from his stupor, gathered up the pieces and reverently buried them."

"A HELL OF THEIR OWN."—A carriage was passing a whyside hill in rural New York, when the driver heard screams within as if some one was being murdered. The driver jumped down and pushed open the door and asked what was the matter. The wife brushed the tangled hair out of her eyes, and looking savagely at him said: "We're having a little hell of our own and we've got devil enough to run it. We don't need your help." The carriage passed on.

A WONDERFUL SPECTACLE.—A wonderful spectacle was observed in Germany on the night of the first of January. At Metz, from midnight to one o'clock, the entire sky presented the appearance of a sea of fire, from which fell a constant and dense shower of many colored sparks. The immense sheet of surging flame finally took the form of a fiery arch, from which the brilliant rain continued to descend till the whole waxed gradually fainter and disappeared.

BRUTAL SCHOOL TEACHERS.—Herman Culver, an Indiana school teacher, recently gave one of his pupils, 13 years of age, 175 lashes. He was fined \$25 and costs. He should have been sent to the State Prison for life. A queer mode of punishment lately adopted by a certain Poughkeepsie school is that of compelling a student to run around the school house four hundred times, while the teacher sits in the office. The offender is cured by being made an invalid.

A BUNGLING LAW.—The Legislature of California has repealed the law which requires the Sabbath to be respected. As a consequence, shows of all sorts and drunken carnivals are the rage. By repealing these laws, it has so humiliated as to prohibit prize fighting on every day but Sunday, but allowing that ennobling pastime on the Sabbath!

RICH FISH PEDDLER.—The other day John M. Hill died at Nashville in his mansion, which was surrounded by splendid grounds with statues and fountains, and worth his millions in real estate. He began life as a fish peddler, but he peddled fish honestly.

UGHT TO BE PAID.—Among the bills presented at a recent meeting of the Sandusky, Ohio, Council, was one demanding \$250 "for preaching funeral sermon for a Darkey died with small-pox." Notwithstanding its reasonableness it was referred.

A DOSE FOR BEER DRINKERS.—Tobacco and beer is the best of all things. San Francisco pretty waiter-girls administer in order to empty the pockets of their customers without detection. It always stupefies and sometimes kills.

THE QUESTION SKILLED.—These eminent men, Dr. James Clark, Physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. Dr. Wistar knew this when he discovered his now widely known BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion.

We noticed in one of our exchanges this week the statement of Dr. John Hodgkins, of New York, that he had cured a case of consumption by the use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. We refer to this at this time to corroborate the statement we made last week in relation to this Liniment as applied to consumption.

If Congress had employed as much scientific skill in the arrangement of its "Reconstruction Policy" at the close, as the War Department did in the beginning of the war, in arranging for the manufacture of what was called Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders for the use of the Cavalry horses, no doubt the Union would have been restored long ago.—Exchange.

Cautions to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Prolapsed Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston. Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States. N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1890.

Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Colic, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

The Worst Piles Cured.—I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PILE CURE. I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I tried everything to no purpose, until I found the Pile Cure. In less than two months I was cured, and have only to resort to them when Constipation returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NEAL. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO. and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents.

Consumption.—The three remedies, "SCIENCE'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colic, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCIENCE'S SEALED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the organic organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and thus enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCIENCE'S SODRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the desirable properties of that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Almondine Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Soudrake Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the blood, and thus enables the lungs to become healthy.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Soudrake Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 15 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Twenty-five Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1890. ap 1y

BORN.

At Enfield, 15th, a daughter to GEO. K. PRIOR.

DIED.

At South Woburn, 19th ult., ESTHER, 71, widow of the late Walter Stephens.

At Springfield, 14th, JELIA A., 50, wife John C. Putnam.

At Holland, 9th, JOHN WALLACE, 80.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free. Address: Mrs. M. C. LINGGOTT, Hoboken, N. J.

TAPE WEAVERS WANTED!

By J. TYLER STEVENS & CO., at the Quabong Tape Mill, West Warren, Mass.

Feb. 19th, 1870. 2w*

LECTURE!

AT—MUSIC HALL, WARE, TUESDAY EVE.

FEB. 22, by HOS. J. E. FITZGERALD, on "THE LAST DAYS OF THE IRISH PARLIAMENT."

Under the auspices of the Ware Cornet Band.

TICKETS 25 CENTS. 1w*

GRAND BALL!

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 23, MUSIC HALL, WARE, under the auspices of the WARE CORNET BAND.

TICKETS \$1.50.

Supper at the HAWTHILL HOUSE, Music by the 119 ARMOY BAND, of Springfield. 1w*

WHAT ARE

DR. J. WALKER'S

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE DRINK. 1194w

THE SUPERIOR THREAD

Manufactured by the WILLIAMSON CO.,

May be found in white and colors, all sizes, at the FANCY GOODS STORE in JOURNAL BLOCK.

It stands unrivalled for both machine and hand sewing. Also a general assortment of notions.

LADIES' TRIMMINGS,

Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, &c., &c.

A FEW CLOAKS,

which will be sold very cheap, to close out. Thankful for the liberal patronage in the past, I hope to merit a continuance of the same.

E. L. DAVIS, Palmer, Feb. 19, 1870.

TO THE LADIES OF WARE!

AUCTION SALE OF DRY & FANCY GOODS,

HARTWELL HOUSE BLOCK,

EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING, TILL THE ENTIRE STOCK IS SOLD!

Dress Goods, Blankets, Bed spreads, Shawls, Hosiery, Linens, Cutlery, Table Cloths, Towels, Balmorals, Gloves, Ready-made Clothing, FURS! WATCHES! WATCHES!

ALL SALES AS REPRESENTED!

And Goods duplicated at fair prices. 1w*

THE AMERICAN FAMILY

KNITTING MACHINE

Is presented to the public as the most Simple, Durable, and Compact and Cheap Knitting Machine ever invented.

PRICE, ONLY \$25.

This machine will run either backward or forward with equal facility; makes the same stitch as by hand, but far superior in every respect.

Will knit 20,000 STITCHES in ONE MINUTE, and do perfect work, leaving every knot on the inside of the work. It will knit in patterns (any size) in less than half an hour. It will knit close or open, plain or ribbed work, with any kind of coarse or fine woolen yarn, or cotton silk or linen. It will knit stockings with double heel, and toe, drawers, hoods, socks, smoking caps, collars, purses, mitts, fringe, afghans, nubbies, underclothes, mittens, skating caps, lamp wicks, mats, cord, undershirts, shawls, jackets, cradle blankets, legging, suspenders, wristers, tidies, tufted work, and in fact an endless variety of articles in every day use, as well as for ornament.

FROM \$5 TO \$10 PER DAY

Can be made by any one with the American Knitting Machine, knitting stockings, &c., while expert operators can even make more, knitting fancy work, which always commands a ready sale. A person can readily knit from twelve to fifteen pairs of stockings per day, the profit on which will be not less than forty cents per pair.

FARMERS

Can sell their wool at only forty to fifty cents per pound; but by getting the wool made into yarn at a small expense, and knitting into socks, two or three dollars a pound may be realized. On receipt of \$25 we will forward a machine as ordered.

We wish to procure active AGENTS in every section of the United States and Canada, to whom the most liberal inducements will be offered. Address,

AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., 1194w Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND BOTTLES PER ANNUM.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY MEDICINE.

DODD'S NERVE

AND INVIGORATOR.

A THOROUGH TONIC AND STOMACHIC.

And expressly adapted to the relief and permanent cure of all forms of

NERVOUS DISEASE, &c., &c.,

Coughs, Colds, Fevers, Agues, Biliousness, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Neuralgia, Headache, Convulsions, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Consumption, Female Weaknesses, Fainting Fits, Palpitation, Restlessness, Dizziness, Children's Troubles, &c., &c., &c.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

DODD'S NERVE is a PURE TONIC—harmonizes perfectly with the NERVE FIBRE—gives increased energy to the STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, and other viscera—and SUPPLIES FRESH LIFE for the waste that is constantly taking place. IT OPERATES SOOTHINGLY—IS AS PLEASANT TO TAKE as any wine—and with SLEEP and GOOD DIGESTION, which IT PROMOTES, RESTORES the afflicted to SOUND HEALTH OF BODY, and to QUIETNESS OF MIND. It contains no opium, mercury or strychnine (so often used for nervous complaints), and is wholly free from any deleterious drugs whatsoever. Tens of thousands are testifying to its curative powers. See pamphlet accompanying each bottle.

SOME FOLKS CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS. Dodd's Nerve is a COMPLETE SPECIFIC for sleeplessness. It soothes the troubling nerve like magic, and tranquillizes the mind. And everybody knows that GOOD SLEEP is better than all medicines.

LADIES IN POOR HEALTH.

The Nerve is also one of the best remedies ever employed in the cure of the numerous and troublesome ailments known as FEMALE COMPLAINTS. See pamphlet.

CHILDREN'S DISEASES.

For WHOOPING COUGH, Dodd's Nerve is administered with unexampled success. Mothers, remember this, and save your little ones the agony of a most distressing complaint. It also works admirably in MEASLES, bringing out the rash well, and leaving the bowels free and healthy. See recommendations in pamphlet. For the diseases which afflict CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING, nothing can furnish more instant or grateful relief. Remember, it contains no opium in any form.

BE CAREFUL WHAT MEDICINES YOU TAKE. Alcoholic stimulants are injurious to the nervous health, and are ALWAYS followed by depressing REACTION. The strength that Dodd's Nerve gives is the STRENGTH OF HEALTH and COMES TO STAY. Beware of the whiskey preparations that have laid the foundations of so many habits of intemperance. Whether under the name of Bitters or otherwise, let the villainous name of "Bitters" alone. Better die of honest disease than be burnt up by the fires of alcohol. For the ingredients that compose Dodd's Nerve see pamphlet on each bottle. For sale by Druggists and Country Stores. Price One Dollar. 1194w

INFORMATION IN THE "PEOPLE'S JOURNAL."—New Teachers, Students, Retired Clergymen, Energetic Young Men and Ladies can make \$75 to \$150 per month during the spring and summer. A copy free. Send name and address to People's Journal, Springfield, Mass. 1193w

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE

FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable. KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars and sample stocking FREE. Address HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me. 119

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

DOWN BRAKES!

LOOK. LOOK. LOOK.

FOR A FEW DAYS, YOU CAN GET

7lbs. Crushed, Powdered and Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

9 lbs. Good Brown Sugar for 1.00

12 lbs. Good London Layer Raisins for 1.00

12 lbs. Good Chemical Soap for 1.00

Pure Java Coffee (ground) in presence of purchaser, then you know it is pure, and you don't if you buy it any other way! for .45

110, for .37

CANNOT ENUMERATE—EVERYTHING ELSE IN PROPORTION!

DRY GOODS.

Only a few WINTER GOODS left, and two of those beautiful PAISLEY SHAWLS left, lower than we have ever sold them.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

Brown Cottons, 1 yard wide, 11c

Bleached Cottons as low as 10c

12 Boxes Gent's Collars for \$1.00

CALL AND SEE THESE GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOS.

SHALL CLOSE OUT OUR WINTER STOCK AT DEAD-BEAT PRICES.

CROCKERY.

Our facilities for buying crockery enables us to undersell any other parties in the country.

CLOTHING.

A FEW MORE OF THOSE NICE SUITS LEFT.

WILL SELL THEM VERY LOW.

AND A FEW OVERCOATS AWFUL LOW, TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

People do say we can't stand it to sell at these prices much longer,

SO NOW IS YOUR TIME!

COME IN AND SEE US ERE WE DROP.

H. H. BARTLETT & CO. Palmer, Feb. 12, 1870.

WEDDING CARDS Neatly Printed at this office.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES at the

ONE PRICE STORE.

Being desirous of reducing our very large stock preparatory to taking account of the same, we shall offer our goods at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. We have a choice line of

DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, FURS,

MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

We have just opened a large assortment of

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS,

DENIMS, FLANNELS,

UNDER-CLOTHS,

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS, for Winter Trade.

We are Agents for the

CELEBRATED CASTELAR COLLAR CO.,

Of ALBANY, and their goods can be found at no other store in town.

We have our patrons to thank for the very liberal encouragement they have given us in our efforts to establish the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

and take occasion here to say that we are more strongly impressed than ever with the truth that UNFAIR DEALING is appreciated by the great majority of customers.

We have some bargains in

CROCKERY AND CARRETS,

to which we wish to call the attention of our Customers.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS,

and ONE PRICE,

Is the motto of

WILLIS BROTHERS.

Palmer, Dec. 11th, 1869. Feb 1y

A SPECIAL meeting of the Stockholders of the Ware River Railroad Company will be held at the Hartwell House, in Ware, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of acting in the matter of a lease of their road, for a number of years, to the New London Northern Railroad Company.

By vote of Directors. OTIS LANK, Clerk. 2w

WARE, FEB. 2d, 1870.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that, owing to the serious inconvenience experienced by the free admission of visitors to the HAMPTON HAT MILLS, on and after Feb. 1st, 1870, no person will be allowed to inspect the above-named premises without obtaining a pass from the office.

A. B. DICKERSON. 2w

NEW GOODS!

Just received from

NEW YORK AND BOSTON,

At SMITH'S STORE.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1870.

NEW ORLEANS SYRUP, \$1.00,

SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP, \$1.10,

PER GALLON.

At S. W. SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1870.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT,

NEW AND CHOICE,

At S. W. SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1870.

DENNISON'S PATENT TAGS AND

SHIPPING CARDS,

BLANK, OR PRINTED TO ORDER.

(The Best thing out.) AT THIS OFFICE.

MOLASSES!

FROM 60 CENTS TO \$1.00 PER GALLON.

At SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 5th, 1870.

FLOUR—100 BARRELS,

FROM \$6.50 TO \$9.00.

At SMITH'S.

Palmer, Feb. 6th, 1870.

J. MCGREGORY, Dealer in Marble, Monuments, and Gravestones, of all descriptions, at the old stand, and at the lowest prices. I have no successors.

Wilbraham, Feb. 1, 1870. J. MCGREGORY. 2w

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the subscriber, either by book accounts or by note, are requested to call and settle the same immediately.

E. G. MURDOCK. 2w*

Thorndike, Feb. 1st, 1870.

ROOFING PAINT.

Several barrels of Water Proof Roofing Paint for sale cheap, at the

100 BUSHELS TURKS ISLAND SALT,

Palmer, Feb. 7th, 1870. At SMITH'S.

20 BARRELS OF APPLES,

Palmer, Feb. 5, 1870. For sale at SMITH'S.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

NATURE'S GIFTS SCIENTIFICALLY

DEVELOPED.

As mankind, from indolence or other causes, has been doomed to suffer from disease, so also has a remedy for disease been provided. Our pills and valley abound with roots and herbs, which, if scientifically prepared and compounded, will restore health and vigor to the invalid. To find such a remedy we should seek out

A FRENCH STORY.—In 1769 a gentleman was passing, late at night, over Pont Neuf, Paris, with a lantern. A man came up to him and said:
"Read this paper!"
He held his lantern and read as follows:
Speak not a word of this you read, or in an instant you will be dead!
Give up your money, watch and rings, with other valuable things—
Then, quick, in silence, you depart, Or, with a knife will cleave your heart.
Not being a man of much pluck, the affrighted gentleman gave up his watch and money and ran off. He soon gave the alarm, and the highwayman was arrested.
"What have you to say for yourself?" inquired the magistrate before whom the robber was arraigned.
"That I am not guilty of robbery, though I took the watch and money."
"Why not guilty?" asked the magistrate.
"Simply because I can neither read nor write. I picked up that paper just at the moment I met this gentleman with a lantern. Thinking it might be something valuable, I politely asked him to read it to me. He complied with my request, and presently handed me his watch and purse and ran. I supposed the paper to be of great value to him, and he had thus liberally rewarded me for finding it. He gave me no time to thank him, which act of politeness I was ready to perform."
The gentleman accepted the plea of the robber, and withdrew his complaint.

As a minister, recently, was teaching his little daughter, three years and a half old, the Lord's prayer, on coming to the passage, "Give us this day our daily bread," she raised her sweet eyes and said, "If you please, I would rather have biscuit and butter."

Good thoughts, like good company, will never stay where they are not civilly entertained, while bad thoughts, like ill-mannered guests, press for admission, or like slightly robbers, lurk secretly about, waiting for an unguarded moment to creep in and destroy.

Upon the reading of the Declaration of Independence, at Ypsilanti, Michigan, by a citizen of that place, a gentleman from the rural districts made this comment: "Oh! he reads it well enough; but darned if I believe he wrote it."

A man out West who read that dry copiers put in a bed of ants would cause them to leave, put some in his mother-in-law's bed to see if she wouldn't go. He says she was there at last accounts.

A fellow who has some "music in his soul," says that the most cheerful and soothing of all dreary melodies are the blended tones of a cricket, a tea-kettle, loving wife and a cowering baby.

A revengeful individual, in the exuberance of his rage, at some one who offended him, said—"I'll have revenge. I'll do something terrible. I'll give his little boy a tin horn!"

A little English girl thought the spinners must be a very large family. She heard in church almost every Sunday that some of them were going to be married?

A boy's idea of having a tooth drawn may be summed up as follows: "The doctor hitched fast on me, pulled his best and just before it killed me the tooth came out."

An Indiana schoolmistress, finding that she had the power to administer physical punishment, gave it to a pupil in the shape of a strong dose of Turkish rhubarb.

A Home Missionary was asked the cause of his poverty. "Principally," said he, with a twinkle of the eye, "because I have preached so much without notes."

A young lady of Montgomery (Ala.) who was caught smoking a cigar, gave as a reason for the act, "that it made it smell as though there was a man around."

In Cork, the crier of the court, anxious to disperse the crowd around the bar, exclaimed: "All ye blackguards that isn't lawyers, quit the court!"

A Philadelphia editor has been sued by a lawyer for libel, for asserting that the lawyer carried his dinner in a green bag over his shoulder.

A debt of five shillings so preyed upon the mind of an English soldier that he blew out his brains with his musket a few days ago.

The best way for parents to train up children in the way that they should go, is to travel that way occasionally themselves.

Among the female lecturers is Miss Henrietta Titus who is blind, in Minnesota, and Matilda Blind, who is not blind, in England.

Prayers and tears are the weapons with which the saints have obtained the most glorious victories.

What word is that composed of five letters, from which if you take two, one remains? Stone.

If you are going to help a man, be about it; promise assistance after a while is considered a debt.

A POLICY FOR \$1,000!
PAYABLE IN TEN YEARS, OR LESS
Can be secured from the
CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
By the payment of a small sum monthly.
This Company has paid, during the past
TWENTY YEARS, TWO MILLION
DOLLARS
to policy holders, and
TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN DIVIDENDS.
GEO. C. FENN, Agent.
Ware, Oct. 16, 1870.

PILES.—A MISSIONARY WHO HAD suffered 22 years with Piles, was cured, and will send the receipt free.
Rev. FOSTER DIX, Jersey City, N. J.
RURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, with or without board. Apply to
C. PHIPPS, on Bank Street.
Ware, Dec. 26, 1869.

LADIES!
HERMAN BERGER is coming once more with a
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
—OF—
RICH WINTER GOODS!
THE PRICES
Are so attractive this time. In all my experience of Dry Goods, I never could offer you such BARGAINS as I can this time.

GOODS ARE CLEAR DOWN!
I will offer over
ONE THOUSAND DRESS PATTERNS
at your mercy. They consist of
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,
IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,
THIBETS, EMPRESS, EPIGLINES,
A few more of those
RICH PLAIDS!
of which I sold so many this season.
BLACK ALPACAS,
GROS DE ZURICH, in fact, DRESS GOODS of
Every Description. My
FURS, CLOAKS,
PAISLEY, and other RICH SHAWLS,
will be sacrificed at the same rate.

WELL, LADIES,
I AM BOUND TO SELL!
SINK or SWIM, PROFITS or no PROFITS.
If you don't believe it, CONSULT MY PRICES,
and see if I am not in earnest.
TO SELL OUT
Is my object, and if I can't get my price you shall have the Goods at your own.
ONCE MORE—WAIT AND CONVINCE
YOURSELVES.
HERMAN BERGER.
Jan. 1, 1870.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
AT COST!
FOR THIRTY DAYS!
AT MRS. WHITMAN'S, NEARLY OPP.
ANTIQUE HOUSE.

For thirty days, the subscriber will offer her entire stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods AT COST or less, to close them out. Her stock consists, in part, of the following Goods, viz:
BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, LACES,
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
WORSTEDS, in all shades and colors,
EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,
CUSHIONS, OTTOMAN COVERS, GENTS'
SCARFS, LADIES' BREAKFAST SHAWLS,
VELVET RIBBONS,
DRESS BRAIDS, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, &c.,
STAMPED YOKES and APRONS, Corsets, Nets,
switches, Dolls, &c., &c., all which
MUST BE SOLD
at some price within the next thirty days. Now is your time to buy CHEAP!
DON'T FAIL TO CALL!
MRS. S. WHITMAN.
Palmer, Jan. 15, 1870.

FRESH GARDEN, FLOWER, FRUIT,
HERB, TREE, SHRUB, and EVERGREEN
SEEDS, with DIRECTIONS FOR CULTURE, PREPARED
BY MAIL. The most complete and judicious
assortment in the country. AGENTS WANTED.
25 sorts of either for \$1.00, prepaid by mail. Also
Small Fruits, Plants, Bulbs, &c. All the New Potatoes
&c., prepaid by mail. 4 lbs. Early Rose Potatoes,
prepaid, for \$1.00. Conover's Colossal Spanglers,
prepaid, for \$1.00. Newbury's Newbury's
\$3 per 100; \$25 per 1000, prepaid. Newbury's
great everbearing Japan Honey-suckle, 50 cents
each, prepaid. True Cape Cod Cranberry, for
upland or lowland culture, \$1 per 100, prepaid, with
directions. Priced Catalogue to any address, gratis;
also trade list. Seeds on commission.
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed
Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass., Established in 1842.
J21

THE BEST THING OUT TO KEEP
YOUR FEET DRY!
THE WATER-PROOF SOLE,
Made of Rubber, with a leather edge, by which it
may be either nailed, pegged or sewed on any
boot or shoe, and can be applied by any shoe-
maker. The new style of sole is made of the best
rubber, and is perfectly waterproof. They will keep
the feet PERFECTLY DRY, and will positively
OUTWEAR TWO PAIRS OF LEATHER SOLES.
TRY THEM!
For sale by C. HITCHCOCK, Palmer, who does
all kinds of REPAIRING, including Rubbers.
BOOTS AND SHOES also manufactured in the best
manner.
Palmer, Dec. 18th, 1869.

HAMMERSLEY'S MAGNETIC CA-
TARRH VAPOR.—It cures in all cases
water falls—and is one of the best remedies yet
discovered. No more polluting the nose with
smell, or drawing smart liquids into the head; but
a pleasant, clean, and healing vapor, to be inhaled
three or four times a day. It will remove all pain
in the head; and you have only to try it to be con-
vinced of its efficacy to cure. It is good for head-
ache and colds. Price 50 cents per bottle, sent to
any address post paid, on receipt of price.
J. W. HAMMERSLEY, No. 29 State Street,
Springfield, Mass. For sale by WOOD & ALLEN,
Palmer.

WOOD & ALLEN'S COLUMN.
IMPORTANT TO ALL.
READ THIS!
We manufacture and sell at wholesale and
retail, DR. HIGGINS' celebrated
Medicines, as follows:
1. THE ANTALGICA. This Medicine is unrivalled
in the relief of all kinds of neuralgic pain, whether
it be in the head, face, neck, back, limbs, or
any other part of the body. It is a universal remedy
for all kinds of neuralgic pain, and is the only
one that cures in every case. It is a most
valuable medicine, and is the only one that
cures in every case. It is a most valuable
medicine, and is the only one that cures in
every case. It is a most valuable medicine,
and is the only one that cures in every case.

RELIGIOUS BOOKS, HISTORIES,
TRAVELS, POEMS, NOVELS, &c. WEBSTER'S DICTIONARIES—all sizes, Bibles and Testaments—all sizes and prices. Chase's Reading Book, Rich-
cock's Half Hour Music, Toy Books—all kinds,
Photograph Cards, Revue Cards, Albums, Auto-
graph Albums, &c. Also, a good assortment of
STATIONERY, Bristol Board, Tissue Paper, Initial
Paper, &c.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
All kinds used in this and adjoining towns. Those
doing business in Palmer from other towns can get
their School books in at cheap rate by calling on us.
Books sold to Teachers and Clergymen at a dis-
count. Any book wanted, not on hand, will be ob-
tained at short notice.
Those at a distance wishing any book, can order
through us by sending the price, and the book will
be sent, free of expense as soon as it is obtained.
When information is wanted, inclose a stamp to
pay return postage.

WOOD & ALLEN.
Palmer, Jan. 30th, 1869.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechan-
ical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST
PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN,
Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FAN-
CY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short
notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly
opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call
before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
Excellent in popularity all instruction books for
the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country
containing a pianoforte without this celebrated
book. Anna, \$2.00, and the demand is in-
creasing. Published with both American and For-
eign fingering in separate editions.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of
several medical preparations which have be-
come very popular, and have been liberally used.
Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the
Lungs," and "Liverwort and Turp." For the past
six years a better Lung remedy has been offered
to the public. Read the following letter from Dr.
SCOVILL referring to it:
Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
GENTS:—I make the fol-
lowing statement from a perfect conviction and
knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMO-
NARY CONSUMPTION! I have witnessed its effects
on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is
by far the best expectorant remedy with which I
am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early
stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a
most ready and efficient remedy. It keeps the
lungs free from mucus, and thus prevents the
formation of disease about the lungs, there would be
very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures
the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating
the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without
producing constipation of the bowels. It also
cures the system, stops the night
sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a
healthy state.
Yours respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers. J24w

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechan-
ical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST
PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN,
Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FAN-
CY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short
notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly
opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call
before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
Excellent in popularity all instruction books for
the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country
containing a pianoforte without this celebrated
book. Anna, \$2.00, and the demand is in-
creasing. Published with both American and For-
eign fingering in separate editions.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of
several medical preparations which have be-
come very popular, and have been liberally used.
Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the
Lungs," and "Liverwort and Turp." For the past
six years a better Lung remedy has been offered
to the public. Read the following letter from Dr.
SCOVILL referring to it:
Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
GENTS:—I make the fol-
lowing statement from a perfect conviction and
knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMO-
NARY CONSUMPTION! I have witnessed its effects
on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is
by far the best expectorant remedy with which I
am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early
stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a
most ready and efficient remedy. It keeps the
lungs free from mucus, and thus prevents the
formation of disease about the lungs, there would be
very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures
the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating
the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without
producing constipation of the bowels. It also
cures the system, stops the night
sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a
healthy state.
Yours respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers. J24w

WANTED—AGENTS.
\$75 TO \$200 PER MONTH,
Everywhere, male and female, to introduce the
"GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE
FAMILY SEWING MACHINE."
This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt,
cord, braid, and overbraid in a most super-
ior manner.
PRICE ONLY 18 DOLLARS.
FULLY WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.
We will pay \$1000 for any machine that will sew a
strong, neat, beautiful, or more elastic
seam than it. It makes the
"ELASTIC LOCK STITCH."
Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth
cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay
agents from \$75 to \$200 per month and expenses,
or a commission from which twice the amount can
be made. Address
SECOND & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.; Boston, Mass.; or St. Louis, Mo.
CAUTION.—Beware of all agents selling ma-
chines under the name of ours, unless they
show a Certificate of Agency signed by us.
We shall hold ourselves responsible for worthless
Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute
all parties either selling or using Machines under
this name to the full extent of the law, unless such
Machines were obtained from us by our agents.
Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our
advertisements and circulars and offer worthless
Machines at a low price.
J24w

PERFUMERY, SOAPS, COSMETICS,
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTH
BRUSHES, HAND MIRRORS, COMBS,
MINERAL SPRING WATERS,
All kinds—Saratoga, Congress, Gettysburg,
Middletown, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.
We also sell the following goods:
KEROSENE, POTASH, TAR, RESIN,
SPIRITS TURPENTINE,
Benzine, Sal Soda, Cooking Soda, Royal
Baking Powders, Pure Cream Tartar,
Prunes, Figs, Tamarinds, Pure Spices
(all kinds), Starch, Corn Starch,
Farina, Maize, Oat Meal,
BROMA, COCOA, CHOCOLATE,
FLAVORING EXTRACTS of all kinds,
DYE COLORS,
COXE'S SPARKLING GELATINE,
FRENCH GELATINE,
TRISSES, the best in the market,
SYRINGES of all kinds.
Also, PURE LIQUORS, for Medicinal, Chemical
and Mechanical purposes only.

THE GIFT—Agents Wanted—Ladies and
Gentlemen for their spare moments—A
Sewing Machine, a Gold Watch, a Bible, money,
and other goods given as premiums. How, When,
Where, What, and all other particulars, Free—
Address, C. L. VAN ALLEN, 171 Broadway, New
York. J24w

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable,
KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Cir-
culars and sample stocking FREE. Address
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me.
J22

THE MAGIC COMB WILL CHANGE
any colored hair or beard to a permanent
black or brown. It contains no poison. Any one
can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address,
J. M. MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass.
J24w

WANTED.—Two or three loads of
CHIPS. Inquire at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.
Palmer, Sept. 4th, 1869.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND
CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send
the receipt free. Address
J22 J2w Mrs. M. C. LOGG, Hoboken, N. J.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechan-
ical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST
PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN,
Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FAN-
CY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short
notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly
opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call
before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
Excellent in popularity all instruction books for
the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country
containing a pianoforte without this celebrated
book. Anna, \$2.00, and the demand is in-
creasing. Published with both American and For-
eign fingering in separate editions.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of
several medical preparations which have be-
come very popular, and have been liberally used.
Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the
Lungs," and "Liverwort and Turp." For the past
six years a better Lung remedy has been offered
to the public. Read the following letter from Dr.
SCOVILL referring to it:
Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
GENTS:—I make the fol-
lowing statement from a perfect conviction and
knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMO-
NARY CONSUMPTION! I have witnessed its effects
on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is
by far the best expectorant remedy with which I
am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early
stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a
most ready and efficient remedy. It keeps the
lungs free from mucus, and thus prevents the
formation of disease about the lungs, there would be
very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures
the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating
the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without
producing constipation of the bowels. It also
cures the system, stops the night
sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a
healthy state.
Yours respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers. J24w

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechan-
ical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST
PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN,
Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FAN-
CY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short
notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly
opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call
before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
Excellent in popularity all instruction books for
the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country
containing a pianoforte without this celebrated
book. Anna, \$2.00, and the demand is in-
creasing. Published with both American and For-
eign fingering in separate editions.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of
several medical preparations which have be-
come very popular, and have been liberally used.
Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the
Lungs," and "Liverwort and Turp." For the past
six years a better Lung remedy has been offered
to the public. Read the following letter from Dr.
SCOVILL referring to it:
Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
GENTS:—I make the fol-
lowing statement from a perfect conviction and
knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMO-
NARY CONSUMPTION! I have witnessed its effects
on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is
by far the best expectorant remedy with which I
am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early
stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a
most ready and efficient remedy. It keeps the
lungs free from mucus, and thus prevents the
formation of disease about the lungs, there would be
very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures
the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating
the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without
producing constipation of the bowels. It also
cures the system, stops the night
sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a
healthy state.
Yours respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers. J24w

WANTED—AGENTS.
\$75 TO \$200 PER MONTH,
Everywhere, male and female, to introduce the
"GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE
FAMILY SEWING MACHINE."
This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt,
cord, braid, and overbraid in a most super-
ior manner.
PRICE ONLY 18 DOLLARS.
FULLY WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.
We will pay \$1000 for any machine that will sew a
strong, neat, beautiful, or more elastic
seam than it. It makes the
"ELASTIC LOCK STITCH."
Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth
cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay
agents from \$75 to \$200 per month and expenses,
or a commission from which twice the amount can
be made. Address
SECOND & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.; Boston, Mass.; or St. Louis, Mo.
CAUTION.—Beware of all agents selling ma-
chines under the name of ours, unless they
show a Certificate of Agency signed by us.
We shall hold ourselves responsible for worthless
Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute
all parties either selling or using Machines under
this name to the full extent of the law, unless such
Machines were obtained from us by our agents.
Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our
advertisements and circulars and offer worthless
Machines at a low price.
J24w

PERFUMERY, SOAPS, COSMETICS,
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTH
BRUSHES, HAND MIRRORS, COMBS,
MINERAL SPRING WATERS,
All kinds—Saratoga, Congress, Gettysburg,
Middletown, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.
We also sell the following goods:
KEROSENE, POTASH, TAR, RESIN,
SPIRITS TURPENTINE,
Benzine, Sal Soda, Cooking Soda, Royal
Baking Powders, Pure Cream Tartar,
Prunes, Figs, Tamarinds, Pure Spices
(all kinds), Starch, Corn Starch,
Farina, Maize, Oat Meal,
BROMA, COCOA, CHOCOLATE,
FLAVORING EXTRACTS of all kinds,
DYE COLORS,
COXE'S SPARKLING GELATINE,
FRENCH GELATINE,
TRISSES, the best in the market,
SYRINGES of all kinds.
Also, PURE LIQUORS, for Medicinal, Chemical
and Mechanical purposes only.

THE GIFT—Agents Wanted—Ladies and
Gentlemen for their spare moments—A
Sewing Machine, a Gold Watch, a Bible, money,
and other goods given as premiums. How, When,
Where, What, and all other particulars, Free—
Address, C. L. VAN ALLEN, 171 Broadway, New
York. J24w

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
FOR FAMILY USE—simple, cheap, reliable,
KNITS EVERYTHING. AGENTS WANTED. Cir-
culars and sample stocking FREE. Address
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Bath, Me.
J22

THE MAGIC COMB WILL CHANGE
any colored hair or beard to a permanent
black or brown. It contains no poison. Any one
can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address,
J. M. MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass.
J24w

WANTED.—Two or three loads of
CHIPS. Inquire at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.
Palmer, Sept. 4th, 1869.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND
CATARRH by a simple remedy, and will send
the receipt free. Address
J22 J2w Mrs. M. C. LOGG, Hoboken, N. J.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechan-
ical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST
PRIZE wherever exhibited.
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN,
Milliner and Dressmaker.
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FAN-
CY GOODS always on hand.
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short
notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly
opposite Antique House.
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call
before purchasing.
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
Excellent in popularity all instruction books for
the Piano. There is hardly a home in the country
containing a pianoforte without this celebrated
book. Anna, \$2.00, and the demand is in-
creasing. Published with both American and For-
eign fingering in separate editions.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of
several medical preparations which have be-
come very popular, and have been liberally used.
Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the
Lungs," and "Liverwort and Turp." For the past
six years a better Lung remedy has been offered
to the public. Read the following letter from Dr.
SCOVILL referring to it:
Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
GENTS:—I make the fol-
lowing statement from a perfect conviction and
knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated PULMO-
NARY CONSUMPTION! I have witnessed its effects
on the young and on the old, and I truly say it is
by far the best expectorant remedy with which I
am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early
stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a
most ready and efficient remedy. It keeps the
lungs free from mucus, and thus prevents the
formation of disease about the lungs, there would be
very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures
the phlegm and matter to raise, without irritating
the delicate organs (the Lungs), and without
producing constipation of the bowels. It also
cures the system, stops the night
sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a
healthy state.
Yours respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers. J24w

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"
combined can do several kinds of sewing not done
on any other machine, besides doing every kind all
others can do.

THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,
OVERSEAMING
SEWING MACHINE
Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient
to sustain its claims as the
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.
WHAT IT CAN DO:
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling,
cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering,
quilting, &c.
It can work a hemstitch button-hole, making a
fine pearl, as by hand.
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.
It will cut and make a collar, making a neat
and beautiful border on any garment.
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Work-
ing and Sewing Machine combined.
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a
whole new machine with all the improvements; it
is to last a life time, and hence they want the one
that will do the most work and do it the best; and
the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine"<

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XX.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1870.

NUMBER 51.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.50 per square for three insertions. Notices, editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Ordinary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge for regular rates. The space occupied by the head of letters, 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 35 cents per line; advance of regular rates. The space occupied by the head of letters, 25 cents each. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.
JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ALLEN & GARDNER, Commissioners and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad bridge.
BROWN & RUMFORD, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.
CYNUS KNOX, News Room and Stationer, at the Post Office.
CALVERT HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.
E. L. DAVIS, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Lace, Embroidery, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c., at the Journal Block.
E. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, &c., at the Journal Block.
E. S. BUCKS, Watch Repairer. Work done promptly and in the best manner. Shop in Cross Block.
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Cured, &c.
F. J. WASSON, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers, and Agents for Book-binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
H. C. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the depot.
H. W. MCNEER, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOHN C. BROWN, Lager Beer and Billiard Rooms, No. 25 Cross Block.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antique House.
J. S. LOMAX, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. E. KELLAND, Auctioneer. Office—11, Bartlett & Co.'s store.
P. A. PAGE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.
MRS. S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloth Maker, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite the Antique House.
NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
ROBERT P. HANLOW, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Ferry's Block, opposite the Antique House.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. H. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker & Engraver. Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.
WILLIAM BROWN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

WARE.

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
G. E. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and Dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. COX & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Domestic Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture, and Wooden Ware. Special attention given to Framing Pictures.
J. M. Aiken, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oriental Albums, &c., Fly's Block.
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church stones.
L. HIRSH, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmings, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect street.
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloths, Shawls, &c., opposite school-house, North street.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
PHILIP H. SAGENDON, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Books, Stationery, Bags, &c.
ZACHAS. MAINT, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank St.

MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Casks, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c., &c.
FRANK'S CHROMOS.—Are fac simile reproductions of exquisite oil paintings, and are so executed as to render it impossible for any one but experts to detect the difference between them. Ask for them at the Art Store.
FRANK'S "Chromo Journal," contains a complete descriptive catalogue of our Chromos, with special information about the art. Specimen copies of the Journal sent to any address on receipt of stamp.
L. PRANG & CO., Boston.

LUMBER, OF ALL KINDS!

LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,
For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by
ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Palmer, June 22, 1867.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Millions of them suffer, linger, and die, because of pin-worms. The only effective remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous parasites, in children or adults, is found in Dr. GOLD'S PIN-WORM SYRUP. Purely vegetable, safe and certain. A valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. GEO. G. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, and all druggists. 0166m

LUMBER FOR SALE at HENRY GLEASON'S Mill, North Dana.
20,000 FEET HARD PINE INCH BOARDS.
Inquire of H. Gleason, North Dana, or the underscriber.
Agent for the Wood Mowing Machine and Lumber.
Leicester, May 22, 1868. 204f

VINEGAR.—How made in 10 hours with out drugs. For Circulars, address L. SAGE Vinegar Works, Cromwell, Conn. 204m

Lost Little Ones.

I sometimes look beyond the gateways golden,
When sleep comes silently,
And there within the Saviour's arms enfolded,
The little ones I see—
The little ones that in the glad time olden
Were kissed by you and me.
I see no longing on their tender faces;
Upon their dimpled cheeks
No touch of care has left its tearful traces;
No pain nor piteous specks.
They laugh and sing in happiest of places
Through all the Sabbath weeks.
I wonder if amid their gleeful singing,
Enhanced they ever miss?
The mother's soft caress around them clinging,
Her fervent, loving kiss.
Or if they wait her coming, for the bringing
Of yet a sweeter bliss.
And then when sleep has fled, and with it dream-
ing,
I lie with open eyes,
And weep to find so real a thing was seeming,
Till through the darkness there does come gleam-
ing,
From out the shining skies.
And softly then a voice saith to my weeping—
"Twas not a dream you had;
Your little ones are safe within my keeping;
So therefore then be sad no longer,
And let my heart a holy joy comes creeping
That makes me strangely glad."

THE UNEXPECTED SON.

One summer afternoon, Mr. Malcolm Anderson arrived with his family at his native town. Putting up at the little inn, he proceeded to dress himself in a suit of sailor clothes, and then walked out alone. By a path he well knew, and through a shady lane, dear to his young, hazel-nutting days, all strangely unchanged, he approached his mother's cottage. He stopped for a few moments on the lawn outside, to catch his breath, and to clear his eyes of a mist of mist of happy tears. Through the open window he caught a glimpse of her sitting alone at her spinning-wheel, as in the old time. But alas, how changed!—Bowed was the dear form, once so erect, and silvered the locks, once so brown, and dimmed the eyes, once so full of tender brightness, like dew-stained violets. But the voice with which she was crooning softly to herself, was still sweet, and tender as her cheek the same lovely peach bloom of twenty years ago.

At length he knocked, and the dear remembered voice called to him in the simple, old-fashioned way.
"Come in!" (come in.)
The widow rose at the sight of a stranger, and courteously offered him a chair. Thanking her in an assumed voice, some what gruff, he sank down as though weary, saying that he was a wayfarer, a stranger in the country, and asking the way to the next town. The twilight favored him in his little ruse; he saw that she did not recognize him, even as one she had never seen. But after giving him the information he desired, she asked him if he was a Scotchman by birth.

"Yes, madam," he replied, "but I have been away from my own mother would know me now, though she was very fond of me before I went to sea."
"Ah, mon! it's little ye ken about mither's, gin ye think sae. I can tell ye there is me mortal memory like theirs," the widow somewhat warmly replied; then added: "And where have ye been for sae lang a time, that ye hae lost a' the Scotch fra your speech?"
"In India—in Calcutta, madam."

"Ah, then it's likely ye be something o' my son, Mr. Malcolm Anderson?"
"Anderson," repeated the visitor, as though striving to remember. "There be many of that name in Calcutta; but is your son a rich merchant, and a man about my size, with something such a figure?"
"My son is a rich merchant," replied the widow, proudly, "but he is younger than you, and by many a long year; and beggin' your pardon, far bounier. He is tall and straight, w' hands and feet like a lad's; he had brown, curly hair, sae thick and glossy, and cheeks like roses, and a brow like the snow, and the blue een, w' a glint in them, like the light of the evening star. Na, na, ye are no like my Malcolm, though ye are gude enough body. I dinna doubt, an' a decent woman's son."

Here the merchant made a movement as though to leave, but the widow stopped him, saying: "Gin ye hae traveled all the way fra India, ye maun be tired and hungry. Bide a bit, and eat and drink w' us. Margery, come down, and let us set on the supper."
The two women soon provided supper, and Mrs. Anderson reverently asked a blessing; but the merchant could not eat. His hostess seeing this, asked if he could suggest anything he would relish.

"I thank you, madam," he said; "it does seem to me that I should like some oatmeal porridge, such as my mother used to make, if ye have any."

"Porridge," repeated the widow, "ye mean porridge. 'Yes, we hae a little fra our dinner. Gie him it Margery. But, mon, 'tis cold."

"Never mind, I know I shall like it," he rejoined, taking the bowl and stirring the porridge with a spoon. Then she sank back in her chair with a sigh, sighing: "Ye mislaid me 'o my Malcolm, though—just in that way he uses to stir his porridge—giving it a whirl and a flit. Ah, gin ye were my Malcolm, my poor lad!"
"Well, then, gin I were yer Malcolm," said the merchant, speaking in the Scottish dialect and his own voice, "or gin yer braw young Malcolm were as braw, and bald, and gray and bent, and old as I am, could ye welcome him to your arms, and love him as the dear auld lang syne? Could ye, mither?"
All through this touching little speech the widow's eyes had been glistening, and her breath came fast; but at the word "mither," she sprang up with a glad cry, and tottering to her son, fell almost fainting on his breast. He kissed her while the big tears slid down his bronzed cheek; while she clung around his neck, and called him by all the dear, old pet names, and tried to see in him all the dear, old, young looks. By and by they came back—or the ghost of them came back. Then looking steadily into the face of the middle-aged man who had taken his place, she asked: "Where hae ye left the wife and bairns?"
"At the inn, mother. Have you room for us in the cottage?"
"Indeed I hae—two good spare rooms, w' large closets, well stocked w' linen I

hne been spinning or a these long years, for ye bairn, and ye weans."

"Well, mother dear, now you must rest rejoined the merchant, tenderly.
"Na, na, I dinna care to rest till ye lay me down to tak' me long rest. There'll be time enough between that day and the resurrection to fold my limbs in idleness. Now 'twould be uncoirksome. But go, my son, and bring me the wife—I hope I shall like her—and the bairns—I hope they will like me."

Both the good woman's hope were realized. A very happy family knelt down to prayer that night.

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

Who are you, man, or woman, for whom this prayer has not old, sweet associations; who hearing its words, hear not too, the "memory bells" ringing up from the golden plains of your childhood, and feel not the soft gales from the morning land of your life sweeping over your soul?
You may be a man now, in the pride and strength of your years; you may have carved out for yourself an honorable name and destiny in this world—mayhap you are the owner of broad lands and proud homes, and your heart has grown hard in its battle with the world.

But stop a moment and listen to this little verse—so simple that the merest babe who learns to lip the words can comprehend them, and so grand in its sublime significance and faith, that the wisest shall only have learned fully the true lessons of life when the soul utters them as it did in its infancy.

Let us see! how many years ago was it, twenty, thirty, no matter, at the old song of "Now I lay me," they have rolled their massive doors, and you go down through them to the old red one-story house, where your life first took its morning. You see the little window on the right side, close under the rafters; ah! you slept sounder slumber, and dreamed sweeter dreams in that old garret than you ever did in your lofty chambers, with the gilded ceiling and snowy draperies; and what matter if your bed was a straw one, and your coverlet made of red and yellow patches of calico, you never suggested down so contentedly under your spring mattresses and Marcelline counterpanes.

"Now I lay me," how softly sleep would come and weigh down your eyelids, as you repeated the words after her; ah! you can hear her very tones now stealing across your heart, though it is so many years since death silenced them; you feel the soft touch of her hand on your forehead, and the tender lingering of her kiss upon your lips—you break down here, proud man as you are—the memory of your mother is more than you can bear. If she had only lived, you wouldn't have been what you are now; but, thanks be to God, she left you something holy and beyond all mending; something that cannot grow old and dim, not even in the "unspeakable" brightness beyond the shining gates—the memory of a loving, praying, Christian mother.

Reader, it may be many years since you repeated this prayer, or alas! it may be that in the dim and struggle of life you have forgotten to pray at all, and that night after night you have lain down on your pillow, never thinking of the shining ranks of angels that God's mercy stationed around, or thank him for the day or for the night.

But come back, we beseech you, to the old prayer of your childhood. You cannot have outgrown that—no matter if your hair is frosted with the snows of life's December, and if your years three-score and ten. Kneel down by your bedside, and utter these words. See if something of the old peace and faith of your childhood does not come back to you; if something of its dew and blessing fall not upon your slumber.

And remember that sooner or later, you must "lie down to sleep," when this prayer will be all your soul can take—all that will avail of your rank, or wealth, or fame, whatsoever you must prize in this world, which is but the shadow of eternity. Ah! we shall soon pass the
"Green threshold of our common graves!"

but the little prayer, the first, it may be, that we took upon our childish lips, shall follow us as we sail out under the solemn arches of the River of Death, follow us as a sweet, faint, tender air, from the shores, and when we shall cast anchor—
"The Lord our soul shall take."

HOW THEY GOT MARRIED.—In former days, there dwelt in the brave Corncracker State, in close proximity to each other, a young, lunkum, and wealthy widow, and a bachelor of scarcely more than her own age. Both had inherited the property, and were comparatively strangers to each other. But their plantations joined, and many were the acts of neighborly kindness that passed between them. Well, as somebody sang for the witching Widow Macleere, and the widow found that although she had plenty of hen turkeys, she had none of the other persuasion. But she knew that her neighbor had plenty of a very choice variety, and so sent Sambo over to borrow a couple. In due time he came with a huge gobble under each arm, and a broad grin on his face.
"Well?" asked his mistress.
"Massa say dat he send dem turkeys, and dat if dey didn't answer, he would come ober and gobble his own self!"
"Go back and tell him to come," commanded the widow, with cheeks like peacocks.
The negro did as he was commanded—the horses of the bachelor were hitched and a late hour that night at the post in front of the widow's door, and there was a wedding within three months.

THE STATE OF THE MARKETS.—Breadstuffs—Rising every day.
Gunpowder—Goes off easily.
Bitter Beer—This article has a downward tendency.
Indigo—The trade is drying.
Pickled Pork—Dead and very inactive.
Brandy—Very spirited.
Vermillion—In greater demand.
Soda water—Brisk and lively.
Lead—Very heavy.

ARE WOMEN PROTECTED?

The following letter is extracted from the Western Herald of the 28th ult. Such facts speak for themselves:
"Jessup Sherwood, of Fairfield, Ct.—a bankrupt—married a maiden lady, one of the oldest and most respectable families, having a well-stocked farm, prized at \$10,000. The law made him her trustee, giving him the right to all the proceeds of her estate during his life. All he could make from it he could invest in his own name, he being obliged to give her a reasonable support. He had two daughters by a former marriage that he brought with him, and clothed and educated from her property. Mrs. Sherwood had, by the decease of a brother, some personal property fall to her, consisting of notes and stocks. These her husband demanded. She refused to give them up. He had her brought before the Superior Court, Judge Phelps, then sitting in Bridgeport, and the Judge told her she must hand them over to her husband or go to jail. She told him she would go to jail and not there, before she would do so, and the law sent her to Bridgeport jail among common felons, where she remained six months, and her lawyer, I. M. Sturges, one of the best in the State, could only get her out by applying to the Legislature for a divorce, which he at length obtained, P. T. Barnum, then a member, speaking nobly in her cause. She was set free and what property remained returned to her. Her husband and his two daughters lived on her property, in her house, paying from her money counsel to send her to jail, and counsel to oppose her relief before the Legislature. His two daughters were married from her house, while she lay in jail with common felons, and took such things from her movables as he chose to give them to commence housekeeping with."

The law gave her no redress, and the same law is now in force in Connecticut, and the same injustice can be practised by any man contemptible enough to repeat it.
Do the above facts look as if women had nothing to complain of from unjust and unequal laws? These yet remain a disgrace and shame not only to Connecticut and her thousand lawyers, but to civilization as well. Women of Connecticut, this is the protection and right the law gives you—self and property after marriage; and until you can feel its injustice, demand your rights. We have very little hope that under your present demand equal and just laws for both men and women, and banish forever from our statute-book laws which can be made the instrument of such injustice.
C. S. MIDDLEBROOK.

The law of Connecticut is no worse than that of other New England States. But a married woman is not regarded in any one of them as the partner or equal of her husband. We have very little hope that under your present demand equal and just laws for both men and women, and banish forever from our statute-book laws which can be made the instrument of such injustice.
C. S. MIDDLEBROOK.

A GRATEFUL FISH.

"While living at Durham," says Dr. Wardwick, "I took a walk one evening in Lord Stanford's Park. On reaching the pond in which fish were kept ready for use, I observed a fine pike of some six pounds weight. In his hurry, he knocked his head against an iron hook fixed in a post in the water, and fracturing his skull and injuring the optic nerve on one side of his head. He appeared to suffer terrible pain, and plunged into the mud, floundered hither and thither, and at last, leaping out of the water, fell on the bank. On examination, a portion of the brain was protruding through the fractured skull.
"This I carefully restored to its place, making use of a small silver toothpick to raise the splinters of broken bone. The fish remained quiet during the operation; when it was over he plunged into the pond. At first his sufferings appeared to him to be less, but in the course of a few minutes he began rushing right and left until he again leaped out of the water.
"I called the keeper, and with his assistance applied a bandage to the fracture. That done, we restored him to the pond, and left him to his fate. Next morning, as soon as I reached the water's edge, the pike swam to meet me quite close to the bank, and laid his head upon my feet. I grasped him by the snout, and to my surprise found that he was healing nicely. I then strolled for some time by the side of the pond. The fish swam after me, following my steps and turning as I turned.
"The following day I brought a few young friends with me to see the fish. He swam toward me as before. Little by little he became so tame as to come at my whistle, and in the course of a few days other persons, on the contrary, he continued as shy and as wild as ever."

THE SUNNY SIDE.—Everybody should live on the sunny side of their houses as much as possible, and allow the sun's genial rays to penetrate the rooms. Darkened parlors are fashionable evils. True it is gloomy enough to be ushered into a tomblike apartment, where one can scarcely force his way to a seat, and to discover, when he is accustomed to the dim light, "duster," apparently equipped for traveling to some unknown land. But ladies must have their carpets kept bright and fresh, even if the cheeks are paler for it. And so the shutters are tightly closed and the heavy curtains drawn. But for the sake of health and beauty, ladies, let this be done only in the hottest part of the day. Let the family fires be cheerful and sunny. No lady would expect her house plants to send out full, brilliant blossoms, unless she placed them at the window where the sunshine would luxuriate them. No more should she expect her children to show fresh rosy complexions, or develop genial dispositions, unless they live in light, sunny, airy rooms.

A woman being employed to try the effects of kindness on her husband, and being told that it would heap coils of fire on his head, she replied that she had tried "boiling water," and it did not do a bit of good.

Four hundred bees a day are used on the banks of the Paragua in making Leibig's extract of meat.

Towards Evening.

Father, the shadows fall
Along my way;
Tis past the noon of day,
My "wantering sun" tells that the eve is near;
I know, but feel no fear.
And loved ones have gone home—
A holy hush
Their dear call me from the spirit-land—
A gentle call.
Yes, dear ones, I shall come.
O, not alone! though now
I lead the van,
And with uncovered head
Press on where others lead
When my young life began.
Though they are gone;
Sweet voices of the past,
And of to-day,
Still come to round my way
Still twine about my heart—
Tell me how good thou art.
O holy Light and Love!
Beau on my soul,
My inmost life control;
Then may each pure thought spring;
And peace, with gentle wing,
Breathe like the dove.
—Monthly Review and Religious Magazine.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

We doubt not that God is a lover of beauty. We speak reverently. He fashioned the worlds in beauty when there was no eye to behold them but his own. All along the forest he has carved the forms of beauty. Every cliff, and stem, and flower is a form of beauty. Every hill, and dale, and landscape is a picture of beauty. Every spring, and rivulet, river and ocean, is a picture of beauty. Every diamond and rock, and pebbly beach is a mine of beauty. Every sea, planet, and star, is a blazing fane of beauty. All along the aisles of earth, all over the arches of heaven, all through the expanse of the universe, are scattered in rich profusion the life germs of beauty. All natural motion is beauty in action. From the note that plays its little frolic in the sublimity of the firmament, to the visible the ever varying features of the enrapturing spirit of beauty. Yet nowhere do we see more of the beautiful than in the enchanting graces and lively hues of flowers. The spacious carpet beneath our feet, woven with silken threads of green, is damasked with flowers. They hide their deformities underground, and display nothing but the most graceful forms to our sight. They have always ready their own self to the human race; they seem particularly anxious to recommend themselves to our regard. They spring up under our habitations, and thrive under our cultivating hand, but degenerate and pine away if unguarded. And yet there are homes and parlors where a tasteful arrangement of flowers is the last thing thought of, although it costs but little to make a house tasteful and cheerful, if only the heart is in it. A hanging basket, or two, even if made of a cocoanut shell, with graceful vines winding around the strings that suspend it; a few pretty shrubs in the yard, though the space be ever so scanty, a rose bush or two by the doorway, and if possible, trees about your dwelling—all these and others we could name, are redolent, beautifying agencies which exert a powerful influence on the hearts of your children. I do not describe but that excellent woman Solomon describes had a beautiful, tasteful home for those children who "rose up and called her blessed," and the husband who praised her.

A simple and pretty imitation of hanging baskets for windows is made from a carrot. Take a large carrot, and cut off the root end about four or five inches from the end of the carrot. With a pen-knife scoop out the inside, leaving a cup-shaped shell about a quarter of an inch thick, the bottom of which was formed by the root end of the carrot. Suspend this in a window by three or four equi-distant cords, fastened in as many holes at the top of the carrot. Then fill it with water. It should never be permitted to become empty. The carrot should, if possible, have the sun at least half the day, and therefore a south window is the best for it. In a few days after being thus filled with water, it will sprout from the bottom, and as the delicate leaves increase in length, they will curl up around the sides, and soon cover it with fine green foliage, except where the orange color of the carrot showing through adds to the effect.

HOME MADE BEAUTIFUL.—Every home should smile with beauty. But few fully realize the magic power of a yard full of flowers upon the household. Men cannot often be so fond of flowers, and women are not often heard to fret and seel, neither are the children prone to seek pleasure with ball associates, when favored with beautiful yards for recreation at their homes. Where whole families become interested in cultivating flowers, they feel a sweet blending of sympathy that adorns the character the richer by the esteem of the virtuous and the good. Who can love flowers and not love the morally beautiful? Or who can contemplate them as the creatures of a beneficent Deity and not feel the more devout and thankful?

SHAWLS ALWAYS IN FASHION.—Speaking of styles and street fashions, connected us to the modest lady's shawl after all. It is a fashion which for a wonder always retains its grace and beauty. Though the oldest Arabian garment, it is always in fashion; indeed there is no other article of female apparel so becoming or graceful as a shawl. Others, such as sacques, jackets, cloaks, etc., often hideous in style, change their fashions yearly, but the simple queenly shawl remains the same. To be sure, there is something in the way it is worn, and in the quality; but, as a general thing, there is no fashion of femininity which the shawl does not improve.

TEXTILE FABRICS FROM GLASS.—At an industrial exhibition in Vienna a new product of art is to be seen, consisting of various articles of spun glass, such as head-dresses, ribbons, bracelets and the like. They are the product of a Parisian manufacturer. The threads are reported to be as fine as a spider's web, and as strong as wool, but more beautiful in appearance. The thread may be used for knitting or sewing.

Mark Twain says that the Sandwich Islands dish of plun dog is only the cherished American sausage with the mystery removed.

DIED YESTERDAY.

Every day is written this little sentence, "Died yesterday." Every day a flower is plucked from some sunny home, a branch is taken in some happy circle, a jewel is made from some treasury of love, by the ruthless hand of the angel of death. Each day, from the summer-fields of life, some harvester disappears. Yes, every moment, some cherished seedling droops from the rugged ramparts of time into the surging waves of eternity. Even as we write, the church bell tolls the doleful funeral knell of one who died yesterday; its solemn tones chill the blood in our veins, and make the heart sad indeed. "Died yesterday?" Who died? Perhaps it was a gentle, innocent babe, sinless as an angel, pure as the zephyr's gentle music, and whose laugh was as gushing as the summer-rills loitering in a rose-hedge, whose life was but a perpetual litany, a May-time, crowned with blooming, delicate flowers which never fade. Or, mayhap, it was a youth, hopeful and promising, possessing the fire and animation of perennial life; whose path was strewn with sweet flowers of rarest beauty and verdure, with no serpent lurking beneath; one whose soul panted for communion with great and good; but that heart is still now; he "died yesterday." "Died yesterday." A young and blushing maiden, pure as the orange-flowers that adorn her alabaster brow, was stricken down as she stood at the altar; and from the aisles of the holy temple she was borne to the green, mossy graveyard on the hill. A tall, athletic man, crowned with the halo of success and victory, at the close of the day, under his own vine and fig-tree, fell the dust, even as the sunken upon his lips, and he too, was laid where the rule fore-fathers of the hamlet sleep. An angel patriarch, bowed with age, and the gray hairs whitened by the frosts of a hundred winters, even as he looked out upon the distant hills for the coming of the angel-hosts, sank into a dreamless slumber, and on his life is written, "Died yesterday."

"Died yesterday." Daily, men, women and children are passing away, and hourly in some lonely, silent graveyard, the cold, cheerless sod slopes upon the coffin-lid of the dead. As often in the morn, we find some rare flower that had blushed sweetly in the sunset has withered forever, so daily, when we rise from our couch to labor at our posts, we miss some kind, cheerful soul, whose existence was, perhaps, dearly and sacredly entwined with our own, and as a beacon-light to our weary footsteps. But they are now gone, and future generations will know not their worth or appreciate their precepts. Yes, remember, each day, some sacred pearl drops from the jewel thread of friendship; some sweet, heavenly lyre, to which we have been wont to listen, has been hushed forever.

FLIRTATIONS.—For every man whose heart is broken—we use a phrase current in its romantic sense among women, and which among men denotes the state of mind revealed by profuse smoking and spasmodic devotion to billiards—twenty whole considerably improved by the process. We forget to whom it is due the credit of the remark that a man's usefulness dates from the time he loses his confidence in woman; but, without going so far, we are content to rest upon the conclusion of our own experience—that until a man has had one or two serious flirtations he is not to be relied on for earnest effort.

A SINGULAR DREAM.—A few weeks since Mr. Robert Harper, a leading citizen of Albany, suddenly disappeared, and no trace of him has yet been found. On the night of Mr. Harper's disappearance two gentlemen of the same city had a singular dream. One, who knew Mr. Harper, dreamed he saw a large fleshly man, clothed in State robes, and surrounded by a host of State streamers, and the other, who never saw him, dreamed of seeing a large fleshy man by the name of Robert Harper murdered and cut to pieces on State street. A number of detectives are engaged in ferreting out the assassins, as it is generally believed that the missing man was foully murdered.

An Imaginative young man, laboring over the gradual encroachments of woman upon masculine territory in the matter of dress, breaks out into song as follows:—
"They took our coats—at first we hardly missed 'em;
And then they aped our dickeries and cravats;
They stole our hats—our coats, hats, boots, and breeches!"

"Mother, where is the man going to sleep?" asked a girl of fifteen, another, who had just offered a traveler a night's rest in their out of the way hut. "I'll have to put him in with you and Jack and Kate and Sue and Bet, I suppose," was the reply, "and if it is too crowded, one of you must turn in with me and dad and Dick and Tommy and the twins."

Women who want to vote will be interested to know that the following speech delivered in the Wyoming Legislature was the elucider that caused the passage of the act which accorded them the right to vote. A member rose and said:—"Damn it, if you are going to let the niggers and pig-tails vote we will ring in the women too." And they were immediately "rung in."

It is an extraordinary fact in this world that every man or woman that wants something done for nothing, goes straightway to the publisher of a newspaper. He is the free bridge over which merit and demerit propose to pass the stream of trouble. He's the free horse that every man proposes to ride into the green pastures of prosperity.

A female Treasury clerk threatened to break some of that \$20,000 worth of paper money over Grant's head, because, when appealed to, he refused to allow the girls any leave of absence to attend a woman's suffrage convention.

The Mormons, if wicked, are very sharp. They are organizing a corps of women lecturers, who sweetly sing the "Gospel of the Institution."

the title, Ion, performed exceedingly well. Their intellect, was undertaken and were listened to by a

The wife of a St. John made her biscuit for an eye with tartar emetic instead of cream. The result proved the efficacy of hand's drugs.

Where PERSONAL ATTENTION
to ALL KINDS of DIFFICULT RE
PRACTICAL and COMPETENT WO
FERRY'S BLOCK, SOUTH MAIN ST

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS
 CATARRH by a simple remedy, and
 the receipt free. Address
 119 7th Mrs. M. C. LEGGETT, Hol-
 REMAN.
 PALMER.

WEDDING CARDS Neatly
 this office.

20 BARRELS OF APPLES,
Palmer, Feb. 3, 1870. For sale at 2

Do not forget to examine well the
buy, in order to get the genuine.
For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palm
and by all druggists and dealers in
everywhere.

from Monksville, Pa., more or less, 18 acres of wood land 18 good buildings, cheap for catb. S. D. Palmer, Mass., Jan. 17th, 1870.

2
r
-
-
.
.
.
.
n
n
n
n
n
n

a
s.
s.
j-
-
to
M
es-
on-

to
of
At,
ny
iva
inc-
ks,
int-
rs,
ire,
ia
ity.
r.

ESH.
eng;
nu-
f
him
eady
ected)

AL.
7

CO.
3w

LES
etived
es can
g. and
dress
sw

NE
vitable.
B. Cir-
address
th. Mo.
Am

-On.
miles.
acres.
ars out;

RAY.
12

